

BROADWAY, NEW YORK, A COSMOPOLITAN THROUGHFARE

Gaiety, Wealth and Luxury Mingle There With Misery, Want and Despair

(New York Herald.) Through the part which is Broadway, between Eleventh and Forty-second streets, there flows each night in the space of a single hour a stream of life in which are cast together the antipodes of humanity and all the shadings between.

The jumble of sounds which comes to the listener in an office high above the street at midnight is a chromatic scale of emotions. The master fingers of the spirit of Broadway are playing upon love and hate, greed and generosity, gaiety and sadness, hope and despair.

Leave your sky high office near Forty-second street and walk into the street just before midnight. The crowds are hurrying from the theatre and the opera to supper. They have money to spend and they spend it. If it is at the cost of reckless dissipation, ruined complexions and jangling nerves, what matter? It is the thing to do. Thousands of others do it. We must do it.

Smug, heavy faces, of overfed pleasure seekers peer through the windows of one limousine. In the next machine by its dim lights you can see delicate features, clear, intelligent eyes, the acme of refinement and beauty.

The Contrasting Types At one side of you a young man with a slurred voice is calling for his motor car and helping into it a tired-looking girl who might be his sister. At the other elbow a clean-cut, vigorous young fellow is jangling two dimes in his pocket. It is enough to get his "girl" home by the subway, and he can then ride home himself.

But no matter what is in their pockets, no matter what they wear, their quest is the same—pleasure. One is not apt to look for paths in this glittering, chattering, smug throng, but see that man and woman looking eyes clear but touched by something that is more tenderness than sadness. She clings to his arm as though she were afraid the gay stream might sweep her away with it. Her clothes were made two years ago. There is nothing of the showy about them. Her face tells of longings suppressed, of sacrifices made.

The man passes his hand once across his eyes. "Let's go, Mary," he says. "I like to look at it, and I don't. You still would have been part of it—if I hadn't slipped just that once."

Setting Off the High Lights "Do you think I want to be part of it again?" she answers. "Do you know, Dave, I wonder if we would have kept each other if we had kept that. I won't."

And they stroll away, elbow to elbow. It makes a bit of that contrast which makes Broadway the living Broadway. It is a touch of the pathetic, but it is not gruesome. It sets off the high lights of the gayest, saddest in the world.

Sandwiched in between the restaurants where all is glamor and music, food and wine, we pass bakeries and confectioners' shops where hundreds from the balconies and galleries are enjoying ice cream soda, coffee, cake and what not with a zest that cannot be surpassed by any of the boxholders who have sought the more luxurious place.

At almost every corner you meet orators. Some are mounted on the classic soap box, others are perched on the seats of motor cars, some have little stands built for them, occasionally one harranous over the tail-board of a wagon, although wagons are more or less out of fashion these days.

All of these enthusiasts have something different to talk about, but each one of them is trying to change

things. The theme of the majority of them is discontent.

Two blocks south, Greely square is a popular rendezvous for enamored young folks from the apartments in Seventh and Eighth avenues who wish to be free from the prying eyes of derisive neighbors. Seventh avenue is in some respects a village street. You can't get away with anything without everybody else knowing about it. So in the shifting scenes of Broadway we come upon a veritable lovers lane bounded on one side by trolley rails and on the other by the temporary subway construction.

New York might be a deserted village judging from the next few blocks before we reach Fourteenth street, where, in a different key, the same piece is being played as at Forty-second street. The motion picture houses and the dance halls are giving up their crowds of merry-makers. Street vendors are reaping modest fortunes in pennies and nickels, and the restaurants are doing a big business.

Scenes Change Sharply You will hear considerable German spoken in the crowd because there are places in Fourteenth St. where the best of German cooking and in peace times the best of German beer may be had. The motor car and the bus are the favorite vehicles in this district, as is the taxicab in the Forty.

For a dollar or two you may have as much fun in Fourteenth St. as can be had for \$10 or \$12 further up Broadway. Sailors and soldiers are in evidence and pretty girls from the east side who find energy and inclination for amusement after a long day's work in the tailoring and millinery shops of the district.

But this is the coast of pleasure and a few blocks below and we have reached the lowest note in the scale of Broadway, the note of tragedy, despair, failure, undisguised. Of course all these may be found further up-town. Many a furled coat, many a spangled gown covers a heart sear-

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Prospects For Hockey

The prospects for a junior hockey team in this city during the winter are exceedingly bright at the present time, the interest already displayed in spite of the poor weather conditions, being very encouraging.

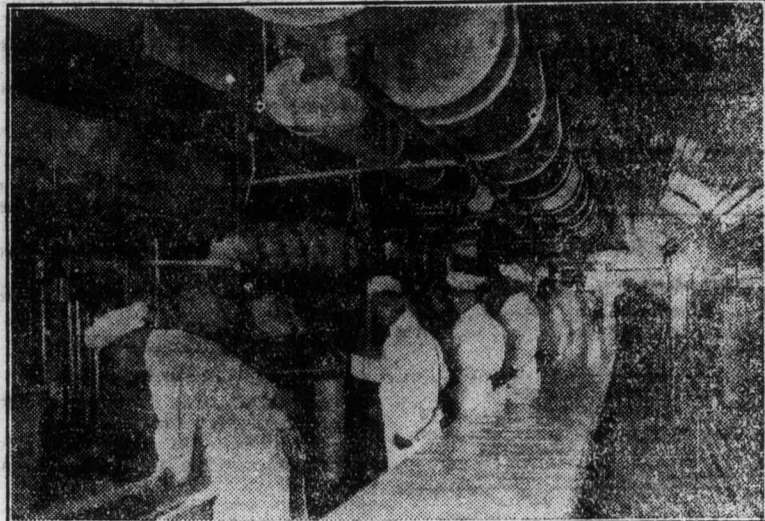
Thursday a practice was held at the Alfred St. rink, thirteen candidates for positions turning out. The ice was too soft for fast work, but a good workout was given to the players. Manager "Ed" Good, stated this morning, that there were more applicants for places on the team than ever before, and that with good ice, there was absolutely no doubt but that the best team could be rounded up, to represent the city, in the history of hockey in Brantford. Those who were present at the rink and took part in the practice, were Lloyd Booth, J. Hurley, Jack Adams, Art Kelly, W. Carruth, R. Bennett, T. Hayes, J. Whitaker, T. McHutchion, H. Stewart, A. Forrester, N. Gillan, while there have been others, who are desirous of playing with the juniors, but were unable to turn out last night.

The first game of the season will be played in Paris on Monday night with the juniors of that place. A special car has been reserved for the occasion, and will probably leave at seven o'clock.

COOKING FOR AN ARMY ON CANADA'S MILITARY "SPECIALS"

4,000 lbs. fresh meat and bacon.
1,200 lbs. beans.
1,500 loaves of bread.
50 bags of potatoes.
1,400 lbs. of sugar.
400 lbs. of coffee.
100 lbs. of tea.
300 gals. of milk.
600 lbs. of butter.
500 lbs. of oatmeal.
Some of the staples provided a watch in its arrangement, can feed thirty people at one sitting, but how to dine hundreds of men at one time was the problem. That it has been mastered in splendid fashion is a compliment to the dining car experts of Canada, and particularly to Mr. W. Smith, Superintendent of dining and parlor car service, Grand Trunk Railway System. So successful have been the methods adopted on the Grand Trunk that they have attracted the attention of authorities in all parts of the world and were recently inquired into by the United States Government.

The Grand Trunk Commissary Car shown in the illustration is the largest travelling kitchen ever devised. It is eighty feet long, has a full-sized hotel range ten feet in length, steam-cook-



Grand Trunk Commissary Car.

ing apparatus and sixty-foot refrigerator space and six-room capacity for many tons of provisions. Eight cooks work in it without confusion, while a passageway running the whole length of the car allows the military waiters to pass on their way to and from the coaches. The movement of a battalion (two of these cars are used, the military special being run, as a rule, in two sections. The commissary car is placed in the centre of the train in order that it is easy of access from all the coaches. When a battalion en-trains, the Commissary Department is always the subject of keen interest among the men in the ranks. The military cooks are for the most part, in the movement of the men, so far as a diet is concerned, depends upon the railway's crew, in charge of a specially chosen steward. The system of service is explained to the soldiers by the steward at the first meal on the train. The non-commissioned officer in each coach appoints his own waiters. Punctually at the minute hand of the watch reaches the head of the train and the last car walk through to the commissary. The cooks have

been preparing for hours and everything is ready and piping hot. Along the great counter is spread the various portions of the meal. It is breakfast time and the morning menu calls for oatmeal porridge, meats, potatoes, bread and butter, jam and coffee. Two men take the big trays of meats and potatoes, another the bread, already sliced and buttered another the porridge, another the coffee and so to the end. As soon as the first two coaches have been supplied two more squads of waiters arrive until all are served. Within fifteen minutes every man on the train is busy with his meal. Serving over twelve hundred men in fifteen minutes without fuss or favor means organization and that is the secret of this railway's method of handling the problem. The rule is that every man shall be amply supplied and nothing delights the cook more than to see boys relish some favorite dish so well that they come back for "more." Three fine meals a day make happy holidays on the long rail journeys. The appreciation of the officers and men for the service given makes the hard work necessary in carrying out the task a pleasure to the men concerned.

Cards Had No Envelopes

Ottawa, Jan. 5.—Denial of the Quebec story that National Service cards were distributed there without envelopes, and revelation of the fact that a Quebec despatch yesterday, has brought a further statement from National Service headquarters. It is now admitted that the Quebec statements were true. The explanation given is that the cards, which have been investigated, and the blame traced to the postal authorities at Quebec, to whom it is claimed the envelopes were sent with the cards, but not distributed with the latter in that city. It developed today that in some sections of Ottawa the same conditions prevail, and many are refusing to sign the cards owing to consequent lack of privacy in their handling.

WOODBURY

(From our own Correspondent) Among those who took advantage of the fine sleighing and mild weather to spend the New Year with friends were the following: Private Burdett, of the 215th Batt., Brantford, and his sister of Hatchley, at Norman Hughes'; Mr. and Mrs. Roy Kennedy of Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Tunne of Cooley Pond at Edward Tunne's, and Mr. and Mrs. W. Rutherford of Salem, Mr. and Mrs. Melick of Richmond and Mr. and Mrs. W. Smith of Hamilton at Joseph VanEver's.

Miss Josie Force has returned to her studies in Hamilton after spending the Christmas holidays with her parents here. Mrs. Arthur Brooks is ill with influenza.

A very successful meeting of the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church was held on Tuesday at the home of Mrs. Geo. Read.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Reid of Princeton were Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Force.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Link of Hamilton, also Mrs. Roland Fry of Brantford were holiday visitors here.

Miss Gertrude Hamilton spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Lewis. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Force of Curries, and Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Leach of Oxford Centre, partook of the Christmas goose at the home of Charles Lawrence.

EDUCATIONALIST DEAD

Hamilton, Ont., Jan. 5.—Word has been received of the death at Pasadena, California, of G. W. Johnson, a widely known educationalist, formerly headmaster of Upper Canada College, Toronto, and for many years principal of the Central school here when such distinguished pupils as Sir John Gribble were in attendance. The remains will be brought here.

MODIFIED MATRICULATION

Winnipeg, Jan. 5.—The question of modified matriculation requirements, which has been the ground for much sharp discussion among local educationalists for some months past was settled for the time being yesterday afternoon, when, by a vote of 18 to 16, the University Council decided to retain the present two language standard of entrance to the University.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

NO SECOND CHANCE SAYS SUNDAY

The Whirlwind Evangelist Hands Out Some Home Truths in Boston

Billy Sunday is conducting a series of revival meetings in Boston, and the Herald of that city publishes the following account of one of his services:—

"There is no second chance for the sinner!" preached Billy Sunday in the tabernacle last night. "And you've got a lot of brass, old man, you've got a lot of cheek, to ask a second chance when you wouldn't take what was offered you here!"

In a sermon bristling with the darts of the devil's imps, blistering with the fumes of brimstone, the evangelist evoked visions of the everlasting, relentless torment of the damned. Declaring that hope of salvation ends with life, and the second death is a living death that lingers through all eternity, he condemned the unrepentant to the tortures of accusing conscience without hope and without mercy forever.

Out of an audience of somewhat less than 300 persons he drew 200 trail hitters, "I never saw more people come forward, in proportion to the size of the crowd," he said, as he dropped the trap door to place the young men and young women led the trail hitting and made up the majority of those on the "mourner's benches."

Mr. Sunday attributed the reduced attendance to the weather and the holiday season. "I've never seen such a streak of bad weather as I have here," he said. "This is the second time I'm preaching through the Christmas period. I told the committee I did not want to do it, but it was that or not at all. The other time was out in Joplin, Mo. I never tried it in a big city before, and I'll never do it again. Another time I'll cancel an engagement rather than do it."

NEWS NOTES

Rev. J. W. Forbes Robertson recently resigned his pastorate of the Presbyterian church at Melita, Man., and is now in Eastern Canada.

Rev. J. D. Freeman, D. D., of Lowell, Eng., has been gazetted to the rank of honorary captain and chaplain in the Canadian Expeditionary Force.

St. Peter's, Albany, N.Y., celebrated its centenary yesterday, the 200 years of its parochial existence. St. Peter's has had eighteen rectors.

The Archbishop of Algoma received recently the anonymous gift of \$2,000 towards the Bishop Sullivan Memorial Sustentation Fund of his diocese.

Nine Church of England Chaplains were recently elected to the D.S.O. or the M.C. for valiantly tending the sick and wounded soldiers under heavy fire.

Two Russian priests have begun work among the fellow-countrymen in the city of Halifax, Dr. V. E. Harris, of the Anglican clergy, co-operating with them.

Irish No Longer Rule Baseball

In the olden times when the baseball gods Went out to report the games, The task was light for the ancient Jeds—

No trouble at all with the names. A crack of the bat, a flurry of legs.

And he wrote of a lightning play: "Our boys went out on a double, Riley to Burke to Shay."

But times have changed for the baseball eds. Who sit through the baseball games: They wrinkle their brows and curse in vain

Over the jumbled names, A crack of the bat, a flurry of legs.

A toss and then a couple of pegs, And they write: "Wirtsstabenhauser took Hurski's slam and tossed out Rodriguez to Bachacellini, who threw home to Giassano in time to nail Thommessenhofer at the plate, A-costa taking second."

RECOUNT TURNS VOTE

Winnipeg, Man., Jan. 5.—In the recount of 73 boxes out of 96 in the mayoralty election here, Mayor Dyson lost his majority of eighteen and Alderman F. H. Davidson, his nearest opponent now leads by eighteen.

INVENTOR MARRIED

Blenheim, Jan. 5.—G. W. Mallory, the well known inventor of door clasps, surprised his friends, by getting married yesterday, the lady being Lily Pilbeam, a young Guilds lady, who came to Canada from England a few years ago. The wedding took place quietly.

WANTS ALIMONY

Toronto, Jan. 4.—Adele Baldwin Mulock, through her solicitors, Johnston, MacKay, Dodds and Grant, has entered action at Osgoode Hall, claiming alimony of \$2,000 a month from her husband, Cawthra Mulock, millionaire stockbroker, son of Chief Justice Sir William Mulock. Mrs. Cawthra Mulock is a daughter of Sir Glenholm Falconbridge, chief justice of the King's Bench of Ontario.

Dr. Anderson Watts, a clergyman who has been engaged in missionary work in Egypt for the past 55 years, died recently at Cairo.

DO YOU SUFFER FROM BACKACHE?

When your kidneys are weak and torpid they do not properly perform their functions; your back aches and you do not feel like doing much of anything. You are likely to be despondent and to borrow trouble, just as if you hadn't enough already. Don't be a victim any longer.

The old reliable medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla, gives strength and tone to the kidneys and builds up the whole system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar combination of roots, berries and herbs. No other medicine acts like it, because no other medicine has the same formula or ingredients. Accept no substitute, but insist on having Hood's, and get it today.

Here's Holiday Sense!

The day of Yuletide trinkets—that never are used, is gone forever. Now it's practical giving—but, of course, it must not be commonplace. Broadbent would suggest for the men some of the following Jaeger specialties:

- Jaeger Underwear, Jaeger Sweater Coats, Jaeger Dressing Gowns or House Coats, Jaeger Sox, Jaeger Rugs, Jaeger Wool Taffeta Shirts.

Then you'll find nothing more acceptable than the special "Ely Ties" that we have selected for Christmas—not sold elsewhere in Brantford. There's not a pattern that the best dressed man in Brantford would not be proud to wear.

THAT'S SAFETY FIRST FOR YOU.

Our store is laden with the kind of goods that men are known to like—May we show "YOU"

BROADBENT

Tailor and Haberdasher—4 Market St Agents for Jaeger's Specialties, Ely's Neckwear, Artex Cellular Underwear.

See Broadbent for your Furnishing needs.

EDDY'S MATCHES

Although somewhat increased in price owing to the continued high cost of potash, glue and other raw materials, are of the usual high standard of quality which has made them famous for two thirds of a century.

Always Ask for—

EDDY'S MATCHES

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Everything in Office Stationery and Office Supplies, School Section Equipments, filled promptly.

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Gold Four Crown \$16
Gold, 23 years old, \$18

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