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LORD NORTHCLIFFE AT VERDUN SENDS HOME HIS IMPRESSIONS

French General and His Staff Perfectly Cool and Undisturbed by the Attack—German Soldiers' Small Physique—Two Enemy Corps Entirely Used Up.

London, March 6.—The Times has received a special despatch from Lord Northcliffe, who has been at Verdun since Friday morning. After giving a general description of the fighting Lord Northcliffe said: "I lunched at the simple headquarters with General Petain, who drank tea with his brief meal. He discussed the battle as though only an interested spectator. He looks like Lord Roberts, though larger built. He spoke with great interest of the Canadians and Australians and the growth of the British army. Both he and his staff are remarkable by the complete lack of excitement."

"After another gathering of officers the talk touched on the question whether the British should attack now to relieve the Verdun pressure. The opinion was mostly adverse, but the French evidently feel that our army has reached the point of being able to bear Britain's full share in the future operations. French officers agree that Verdun's value from the moral and that they are confident the line would hold if the fortress fell."

PUNY GERMAN SOLDIERS "But if the neutrals could see the poor quality of the Teuton soldiers they would be more impressed than they are by the fall of Verdun. What a pity our Highlanders can't meet them in a fair fight; it would end the war in a month," said a French Captain as we passed a group of wretched, puny prisoners. Germany must be near the end of her tether when five-foot-four, narrow-chested youths are members of the elite corps like the 3rd or 5th Berlin Army Corps."

"It is known that the Germans intended an attack here, but premature spring seemed to dry the ground sufficiently and accelerated their plans by six weeks. Deserters gain more than usually valuable information, and the French were fully prepared. So far the Germans have been effectively checked, with losses heavy to aggregate, while the French losses are really trifling. In interrogating scores of prisoners belonging to every corps everywhere the losses are beyond anything known before."

FOE CORPS "USED UP." "The German 3rd and 18th Corps were entirely used up, the 7th Reserve lost one-half, and the 15th three-quarters of their strength. The 113th Division and the 5th Reserve Corps all used up, while later reinforcements suffered equally. The most conservative total estimate surpasses over one hundred thousand of Germany's picked troops."

"The sudden change in the weather damaged the German plans. Never did the wounded suffer so terribly. Imagine the French horror when their lookouts trying to save the living amongst the German masses covering the plateau and slopes found that all had been frozen stiff by the icy wind. As I approached the battle two things struck me. First,

THE DIAMOND FROM THE SKY

\$10,000 For 1,000 Words or Less

THE DIAMOND FROM THE SKY

The American Film Manufacturing Company's Picturized Romantic Novel in Chapters.

This contest is open to any man, woman or child who is not connected, directly or indirectly, with the Film Company or the newspapers publishing the continued story.

You are advised to see the continued photo play in the theaters where it will be shown—to read the story as it runs every week, and then send in your suggestion. Contestants must confine their contributions for the sequel to 1,000 words or less. It is the idea that is wanted.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

A feud has existed between Colonel Arthur Stanley and his cousin, Judge Lammie Stanley, ever a heartless, the diamond found in a fallen meteor by the girl, Mrs. Stanley, she came to Stanley, and when a daughter is born an American. When a daughter is born to the colonel and the mother dies the colonel buys a gypsy boy and substitutes him for the child. Three years later the gypsy mother, having had no part in this secret, leaves her son undetected as the heir. The gypsy has obtained possession of the diamond, and a document with the name of Stanley. Years later Hagar, Arthur Stanley's return, and the late Colonel Stanley's friend, adopts Esther. Arthur Stanley, son of Hagar, falls in love with Esther, and does his companion and cousin, Blair Stanley, rightful male heir of Stanley, steals the diamond. Blair causes the death of the doctor and tries later to put the blame on Arthur, who takes the gem. Arthur Stanley studies his pursuers and upbraids him for his wild life. Seeking the diamond in Richmond, he wears the borrowed name, Vivian Marston. Hagar's gypsy guards steal the diamond, and to avoid detection drops it into a mail bag, picked up by Quabba, an organ grinder. Quabba's money seeks the diamond. Hagar takes Arthur Stanley to his home. Tom Blake, a detective of Richmond, is hired by Hagar, produces prints convicting Blair. Hagar promises to Mrs. Stanley the price of the diamond and the other being received in the world. Blair escapes the prints, leaving his wife, Marmaduke Smythe, lawyer, arrested. Quabba seeks Blair thinking in a fugitive he means the diamond, later marrying her and leaving for the west. Their train is derailed, and Blair is found in the desert. A slain train robber drops in the diamond. The \$100,000 is found by Arthur. Vivian deserts Blair, telling him he must regain the diamond for her. Luke, drawn from the camp after learning Hagar's secret, leaves to seek Blair. Hagar is under treatment and Blair, knowing the diamond's whereabouts, calls it the price of his secrecy. The diamond is later picked up by an Indian woman. Dr. Lee, Arthur's baron, died of heart disease. Becoming very ill, he buys Stanley's half, sold at auction, through Blake, and also provides for Hagar and Esther. Luke overtook the diamond on Santa Barbara bay, the gem stolen by Vivian, desiring aid to engrave Arthur, sends for Blair.

William, the billposter, roused himself and wiped the blood that ran into his eyes from a deep cut in his forehead, held a handkerchief to the aching wound and limped off into the night, but still holding fast to the diamond from the sky.

Marmaduke Smythe also fled from the burning fallen tree and the dead man beneath it and ran, forgetting his own fears and misery at the haunting memory of this phantom of the night. The moon came from behind a cloud and dimly revealed the gray roof and dull white walls of the ranch house by the bee yard. Toward it Smythe ran wildly, and reaching its door, he hammered furiously with both fists and, forgetting the stolid composure of a lifetime, screamed loudly he knew not what.

The rancher, roused, came down to the door in answer to the clamorous summons in the night. Behind him



The Wagon Went Over and the Man Was Flung Out.

he frightened wife, holding high a lamp. Frighted and rattled, more like a tramp than a prim man of the law, the half-hysterical Englishman told his broken story of a dead man lying beneath a burning tree, and then, as though he would pit the horrid occurrence behind him, the strange messenger turned and fled again. And yet for all his fright and all his panic the Englishman had clung insistently to the diamond, beloved and cherished, since the sale at Stanley hall. How long ago that was, whether days or weeks or months, Marmaduke Smythe could not have told.

"It was all a horrid nightmare," he afterward would say. "America is all right for the Americans," he would add, "but it is deucedly weird, wild and mysterious for a British subject to retain any desire to sojourn there. Had it not been my bounden duty as legal representative of the estate of Stanley to find the American heir, I would never have visited or loitered in such utterly impossible wildernesses and crude communities, I heartily assure you."

But the worst of Marmaduke Smythe's hardships in darkest Ameri-

him again and crossed the sidewalk, carrying his deer head trophy, also dusty and trampled. The day clerk, loitering at the doorway, saluted at the eccentric looking figure before him.

"I have been lost in the wilderness and suffered untold hardships for a fortnight," stammered Smythe. "Could I secure a room and bath?"

"Sure," said the matter of fact hotel clerk. "You can have two rooms and two baths if you pay for them."

Marmaduke Smythe took of his hat, pressed it in a reverential manner to his breast, gazed at the sign at the doorway of the hotel and cried fervently, "God save the king!"

Then a dizziness overcame him, his eyes closed, and he swooned back stiff on his heels. Esther, the head porter, passing by with his hand truck deftly followed the quick gesture of the clerk and ran the truck under the heels of the swooning Smythe as he fell stiffly back, still holding, however, to the deer head with a strong, tenacious grip.

Thus was Lawyer Marmaduke Smythe, out of the wilderness at last delivered safely to a room and "bath," while the day clerk signed the register for him as "Lord Stevens, London, England."

Meanwhile in Los Angeles Esther resolutely stayed on, determined to see Arthur, despite the efforts she was being made by those who surrounded the injured man to prevent it. She did not trust to Vivian's promise that she should see Arthur when he was conscious or recovered. Day by day she called at the Powell mansion as Arthur's beautiful residence was word from the impassive faced man servant that Mr. Powell could see at once.

Then one day she was coldly told that Mr. Powell had been taken early that morning to a sanitarium and that his condition was critical, so far as the results of his mental injuries were concerned, but that physically he had improved.

This statement was true only in so far that it was had been taken early that morning to a sanitarium and that his condition was critical, so far as the results of his mental injuries were concerned, but that physically he had improved.

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The Conspiracy Was Revolving to Blair.

questions concerning her, for since his physical and mental weakness had been augmented by the drugs which he used, as he thought in secret, the deep head of Durand, De Vaux, Vivian and even Blair had been to convince him that his recollections of having seen Esther were but the manifestations of periodic insanity, caused by his injuries.

And so the soul stragglers had achieved their dreadful purpose. Between their concentrated suggestion and the use of drugs Arthur had become convinced that his obsession regarding Esther was a manifestation of madness, and he grew terrified at the thought of it and endeavored to keep Esther from his mind.

"How is Arthur?" asked Blair upon one of the few occasions they were alone. "I mean, how is he really?" Blair asked. "For I don't believe a word that cursed Durand says in his smug, fake doctor phraseology."

"Arthur grows stronger bodily every day," said Vivian, "but his hope taking makes him a mental weakling. He wishes continually, and sometimes he cries like a little child, this is how he thinks of Esther."

But as Blair was there was something in his blood that made such a slow working, soul wrecking conspiracy revolving to him. He spent from his seat, his face working convulsively with rage.

"I'll have no more of this," he cried. "Whether Arthur Stanley is the actual heir to the Stanley estate in England and the diamond from the sky, or whether he is a gypsy changeling, as Luke Lovell hints, I do not care. I have hated him since boyhood, and I hate him now." He stands in my way, but he always fought fair. This way of dragging his manhood out of him with drugs is not mine!"

"If you will stop here I will fight, thank you," he said. The farmer stopped his horse at the curb. Smythe paid him and thanked him.

Henry Ford's name will remain on the Michigan Republican Presidential primary ballot.

(To be continued.)

SUTHERLAND'S

THE-- Wall Paper

Season is Here Once More

Have your rooms papered now, before the lovely spring weather arrives, then you can enjoy it. The new papers this year will surprise you. The styles and designs are beautiful, and, strange to say, in the face of all other lines of merchandise advanced in price, the values in Wall Papers are better than ever excepting in one or two lines; but the manufacturers have advised us that a big advance will take place in the very near future. Come in and look over a few of the different lines. All the very latest things in Parlor, Living, Dining, Bedroom, Hall, Snuggery and Den papers, varnished tiles for kitchens and bathrooms.

JAMES L. SUTHERLAND

"MADE IN KANDYLAND"

CHOCOLATES

When you want a Box of Chocolates that you can enjoy to the last nibble, come here. From 30c to \$1.00 per pound. "KUREAKOFF"—Made into small square Candy Drops from Candy Rock, Horchound, Glycerine and Honey. They will cure your cough. 20c pound. MAPLE CREAM—Made from pure maple sugar and filled with walnut meats. Once tried you can't resist it. 20c pound. "BOSTON CHIPS" will make you forget your troubles. When you feel gloomy nip some of our chips. 30c pound. OUR NEWPORT CAMELS—Our original composition and name imitated by a great many, but are not equalled for eating qualities and deliciousness of flavor. 30c and 40c lb. TOFFLES—We make the largest and best assortment of delicious Toffles and counter goods in the city.

Have you ever noticed when you buy candy at most of the other stores there is a FLAT, INSIPID TASTELESSNESS about them? That is what we often hear from customers. But you will find always there is a CERTAIN SOMETHING in the DELICIOUSNESS of the candy made by

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The Candy Man 50 Market Street

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Show Preference and Talk for Articles Made in Brantford Factories by Brantford Workmen—Your Neighbors and Fellow-Citizens—Who Are Helping to Build Up Brantford. Keep Yourself Familiar With the Following:

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SMOKE El Fair Clear Havana Cigars Fair's Havana Bouquet Cigar 10 cents straight Manufactured by T. J. FAIR & CO., Limited BRANTFORD, ONT.

YOUR DEALER CAN SUPPLY YOU WITH Blue Lake Brand Portland Cement Manufactured by Ontario Portland Cement Company Limited Head Office - Brantford

HIGH-CLASS PRINTING COURIER JOB DEPT



FOUR CROWN SCOTCH

A marvel of blending. The one Whiskey that is always admirable and always delicious.

J. S. HAMILTON & CO. General Agents for Canada. BRANTFORD, ONT.

USE "COURIER" WANT ADS.



place Sunday morning. A large number of soldiers were present, and the National Anthem concluded the picnic.

The officers of the battalion proceeded to investigate the affair, but in meantime it is expected Rev. Mr. Tappert and his family will take their departure.

Contrary to expectations, Sunday morning's service in his church was conducted entirely in German, with sole exception of one solo. Judge from his very expressive gestures, Mr. Tappert delivered an impassioned sermon. The soldiers who attended the service gave no outward expressions of their disappointment.

MORE MEN THAN WOMEN HAVE APPENDICITIS.

Surgeons state men are slightly more subject to appendicitis than women. Brantford people should know that a few doses of simple cathartic, glycerine, etc., as used in Adler's, often relieve or prevent appendicitis. This feature moves such surprising foul matter as ONE SPOONFUL relieves all ANY CASE constipation, sour stomach or gas. THE INSTANT, easy use of Adler's is surprising. M. Robertson, Limited.

YOUR CHANCE.

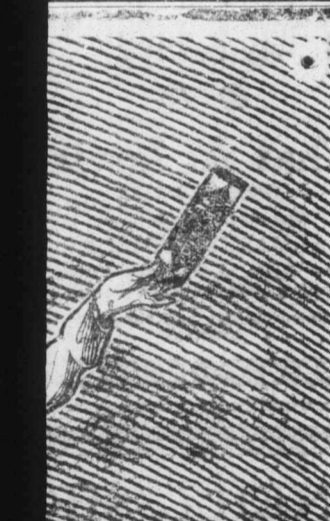
The West is Calling.

Home-seekers excursions to West-Canada at low fares via Canadian lines, each Tuesday, March 7th to over 31st inclusive. Particulars in any Canadian Pacific Agent, or W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

There have been no cases in Mecon, police chief says since the town went six months ago.

Wick's Cotton Root Compound.

A safe, reliable purgative medicine. Sold in three dosages of strength. No. 1, \$1. No. 2, 50c. No. 3, 25c. per box. Sold by all druggists or sent postpaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. WICK'S COTTON ROOT MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Solely in Canada.)



THE GREAT BRITISH REMEDY.

COUGHS THAT HURT

That kind of cough must be stopped, and at once; it is dangerous. The severe strain it causes may have serious consequences. You can stop it—and cure it—with the World-famous British Remedy, Veno's Lightning Cough Cure. There is nothing in medicine more quick or more sure than Veno's. That is why it is called a "Lightning" cough cure. Awarded the Grand Prix and Gold Medal, International Health Exhibition, Paris, 1910.

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is the most popular cough remedy in the whole world. Because it is a real cure, quick, sure, thorough, and because it is free from every kind of poisonous or dangerous drug; because it is as good for children as for adults; because a better preparation could not be made, if the price were only a few cents instead of cents. Trust Veno's in the treatment of—

Coughs and Colds, Bronchial Troubles, Nasal Catarrh, Hoarseness, Difficult Breathing, Whooping Cough, Blood Spitting, Asthma.

Large size containing 24 times the quantity for 30 cents. Sold by all druggists and Dealers everywhere. In Canada by W. B. Howard, Ltd., 10, McCowen Street, Toronto. Proprietors—The Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manchester, Eng.

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

Foot right C-30

The Great British Remedy.

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VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

Foot right C-30

NO STOMACH PAIN, GAS, INDIGESTION IN FIVE MINUTES

"Really does put bad stomachs in order." "Really does" overcome indigestion, dyspepsia, gas, heartburn and sourness in five minutes—that just that—makes Pape's Diaphepsin the largest selling stomach regulator in the world. If what you eat ferments into stubborn lumps, you belch gas and eructate sour, undigested food and acid; head is dizzy and aches; breath foul; tongue coated; your insides filled with bile and indigestible waste; really try the moment "Pape's Diaphepsin" comes in contact with the stomach—its truly astonishing—almost magical—power and the joy is its harmlessness. A large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diaphepsin will give you a hundred dollars' worth of satisfaction or your money back. It is worth its weight in gold to men and women who can't get their stomachs right. It belongs in every home—should always be kept handy in case of a sick, sour, upset stomach during the day or at night. It's the quickest, surest and most harmless stomach regulator in the world.

HOMESEEKERS EXCURSIONS

To the Land of Wheat. Home-seekers excursions to Western Canada at low fares via Canadian Pacific, each Tuesday, March 7th to October 31st inclusive. Particulars in any Canadian Pacific Agent, or W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

CHAPTER XL.

EVER before him in the darkness the contorted face of a dead man and ever jaunting in his brain the crystal and metal trumpets that cost his comrades' life! A cold sweat was on the forehead of William, the billposter, as he saw these things and felt these things and ever brutally fastidiously he turned his eyes over the rough and mountain road in the stifling darkness.

Once he did this just as the front wheels struck a stump or boulder. The rickety wheel crashed the wagon west over the road and the man was flung out head first on the road. With the collapse of the wheel the flickering lantern tilted out and the glass broke and tinkled on the road as the wagon tumbled over and the frenzied horse, reeled off with dragging burden, sprang with a flash of renewed strength and galloped on until, entangled in the sundered harness, it tripped and fell heavily and lay heaving and helpless on the mountain road.

Then, cursing the deed he had done and the tramp who he had done it for,

Mr. Powell Could See No One, She Was Told.

As were over. By dawn he reached a distant ranch and encountered a bewhiskered farmer driving to the nearest town. Smythe and his precious deer head rode twenty miles in more or less comfort and arrived, dusty, tattered and torn, at a fair sized city.

At the straggling outskirts he plucked up courage again and then when they drove up a business street the sign "King George Hotel" above a somewhat middle class hostelry to have so high standing a name made Smythe clutch the old rancher hastily by the arm.

"If you will stop here I will fight, thank you," he said. The farmer stopped his horse at the curb. Smythe paid him and thanked him.

Henry Ford's name will remain on the Michigan Republican Presidential primary ballot.

(To be continued.)