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DARING CAPTAIN FACED HEAVY ODDS

Heroic Story of How the "Mary Rose" Fought Three Hun Cruisers

"Oh, England! While thy Sailor host can live and die like these Be thy broad lands or won or lost, Thou'rt Mistress of the Seas!"

British Navy tradition, such as those of the Revenge and the Birkenhead have been added to almost daily since the war began. Within a few weeks there have been noble stories of men who went singing to death in the "Birkenhead drill"—as, for instance, the story of the Aragon in the Mediterranean and of the Tuscania in the Atlantic.

And now we have another epic of the sea—an Admiralty tale of heroism hardly surpassed by the episode of the Revenge in the spacious days of Great Elizabeth.

Of the Revenge we have the ballad line in the words of her commander, Sir Richard Grenville:

"Sink me the ship, Master Gunner; sink her, split her in twain!"

In the Admiralty report of the end of the Mary Rose in mid-October last we have the no less heroic, if less poetic words:—"The first lieutenant (Lieut. Bayin), seeing one of the German light cruisers returning towards them, called the gunner (Mr. Hancock), and bade him sink the ship."

"The Mary Rose sank at 7.15 a.m. with colors flying!"

Captain's Daring. Lieut. Commander Charles Fox, the captain of the Mary Rose, has a cenotaph in admiralty records second to none in the longer roll of the great dead in British Naval history. His daring was not less than that of Sir Richard Grenville when, with his little Revenge he went in to the fight of the one and fifty-three.

Why Lieut. Commander Fox, with his little destroyer Mary Rose, faced such odds as three German cruisers will never be known. He took that secret down with him "to be lost evermore in the main." As the Admiralty report says:

"Unhappily, there is no record of what was in the mind of the captain of the Mary Rose when he made that single-handed dash in the face of such preposterous odds. The convoy which was in his charge lay ahead of him, and, as he apparently supposed, was being attacked by the gunfire of a hostile submarine.

"When on rushing to the rescue he realized, that it was to meet not a submarine, but three of Germany's newest and swiftest light cruisers, it is conceivable that the original intention of rescue was not supplanted in his mind by considerations of higher strategy."

Convoy's Guardian "He held on unflinchingly, and he died, leaving to the annals of his service an episode not less glorious than that in which Captain Richard Grenville perished."

Following are the prosaic details of the great adventure:—"H. M. S. Mary Rose left a Norwegian port in charge of a west-bound convoy of merchant ships in the afternoon of Oct. 16. At dawn next

SIDE TALKS

"IF THEY'RE NERVY THEY'RE CRANKY."

"If they are neat and particular, they're usually cranky, and if they're pleasant and easy going they're pretty sure to be black."

This dictum was uttered by a friend of mine during a conversation on—surely you can guess what. The maid question, of course.

She had just acquired a new maid who was meticulously neat and particular about her kitchen, conscientious in her cleaning, very dainty and careful about the table service. My friend had been delighted with her treasure at first, as the maid had departed had been distinctly slack.

The Other Side of Her Qualities. And then she discovered that the new maid did not like children, was nervous and irritable if the meals were ever delayed, and threw entirely out of her stride if unexpected company appeared (as they sometimes will do unless you deliberately establish a reputation for inhospitality.)

The result of this discovery was her dictum. I think it is a very wise conclusion, don't you?

And I think maids are by no means the only ones to whom it applies.

I Do Not Like Being Run By Clockwork. When I went to a certain place I used to visit two friends who both lived in that town. At one home everything was always in the pick-

day flashes of gunfire were sighted astern. "The captain of the Mary Ann, Lieut. Commander Charles Fox, who was on the bridge at the time, remarked that he supposed it was a submarine shelling the convoy and promptly turned his ship to investigate; all hands were called to action stations.

"Mary Rose had increased to full speed and in a short time three light cruisers were sighted coming towards them at high speed out of the morning mist. Mary Rose promptly challenged, and, receiving no reply, opened fire with every gun that would bear at a range of about four miles.

The German light cruisers appeared to have been non-plussed by this determined single-handed onslaught. They did not return the fire until the range had closed to three miles. Then they opened fire, and the Mary Rose held gallantly on, through a barrage of bursting shells, until only a mile separated her from the enemy.

"We're Not Done Yet." "Up to this point the German marksmanship was poor, but as the British destroyer turned to bring her torpedo tubes to bear, a salvo struck her, bursting in the engine-room and leaving her disabled, a log on the water. All hands, with the exception of the after one, were out of action, and their crews killed or wounded; but the after gun continued in action under the direction of Sub-Lieut. Marsh R. N. V. R., as long as the gun would bear."

"The Captain came down from the wrecked bridge and passed off encouraging and cheering his distressed men. He stopped beside the wrecked remains of the midship gun, and shouted to the survivors of his crew, 'God bless my heart, lads, get her going again; we're not done yet!'"

The enemy were now pouring a concentrated fire into the motionless vessel. One of the boilers, struck by a shell, exploded, and through the inferno of smoking steam, smoke and the vapor of bursting shells, came that familiar cheery voice: "We're not done yet."

"As the German light cruiser sped past, two able seamen (French and Bailey), who alone survived among the torpedo tubes' crews, on their own initiative laid and fired the remaining torpedo. French was killed immediately and Bailey badly wounded."

"Realizing that the enemy had passed ahead and that the 4-inch gun could no longer be brought to bear on them, the Captain went below and set about destroying his cylinders. The first lieutenant (Lieut. Bayin), seeing one of the light cruisers returning towards them, called the gunner (Mr. Hancock) and bade him sink the ship. The captain then came on deck and gave the order 'Abandon ship.' All the boats had been shattered by shell fire at their davits, but the survivors launched a Carley raft and paddled clear of the ship.

"The German light cruiser detailed to administer the coup-de-grace then approached to within 300 yards, and poured a succession of salvos into the already stricken hull."

"The Mary Rose sank at 7.15 a.m. with colors flying.

"The captain, first lieutenant, and gunner were lost with the ship, but a handful of survivors, in charge of Sub-Lieut. J. R. D. Freeman, R.N., on the Carley raft, fell in some hours later with a lifeboat belonging to one of the ships of the convoy. Sailing and rowing they made the Norwegian coast some forty-eight hours later.

OVERALL CO. HADGOODYEAR

The annual meeting of the Kitchen Overall Co. was held on Saturday afternoon in their new offices on Centre Street.

The annual report was of a very satisfactory character and a dividend of 7 per cent was declared.

The old board of directors was re-elected, viz., Messrs. S. G. Kitchen, Joseph Ruddy, T. E. Ryerson, Jos. H. Ham, J. F. Schultz, C. E. Kitchen and G. Pickles.

The company's new factory and warehouse is of the most up-to-date character, with splendid work-rooms for the employees, a lunch room for the girls, with electric stove and other conveniences of the most modern description. The industry is rapidly taking a very prominent position among the many manufacturing concerns of Brantford. The new factory permits of a largely increased output.



LT.-COL. HAROLD A. MACHIN
The member of the Ottawa House for Kenora, who has been appointed Director of the Military Service Branch of the Department of Justice. Lt. Col. Machin has, since its creation, been a member of the Military Service Council.

Music and Drama

FILMLETTERS.

While the Wm. S. Hart Company were at Chatsworth Park recently, near Los Angeles, filming scenes for the new picture in which the star is to appear, it was necessary and desirable to camp out in tents. As a consequence members of the company, particularly the feminine ones, were disturbed by the nocturnal serenades of coyotes, hoot-owls, etc. The former were attracted by the scrap heaves near the chuck wagon and when, one night, Bill awoke to hear sundry cries of dismay, he crept out, rifle in hand, seeking the author of the mournful wailings that had aroused him from their slumbers. He saw two shining eyes through the intense blackness of the night and blazed away. Then he returned to his couch and to the arms of Morpheus. In the morning a dead coyote at- tested to the deadly accuracy of the star's aim.

Mrs. Douglas Fairbanks is developing into a billiard champion, since she nearly beat her husband in a recent game. The latter is an expert and would make any champion look like a discouraged traveling salesman.

Golfitis has attacked the remaining members of the Pickford family. A few months ago while Owen Moore was in California, the "head" of the family, Mary, became addicted to the Scottish sport. She became quite some player, too, but this other members of the family, Mrs. Pickford, brother Jack and sister Lottie, couldn't see any sense in it. Then Jack put aside the boxing gloves for the driver and masher and found them good. But it was only recently that Mrs. Pickford and Lottie were induced to try the game. Now they play at the San Gabriel Country Club every day that Lottie's studio work and her mother's managerial duties will permit.

Even the oldest film fans fail to recall a Pickford picture in which there was a "rough house" fight, so that Miss Pickford's new Artcraft picture "Amarilly of Clothes-Line Alley" can be regarded as something out of the usual order of Pickford productions. And it contains a dance hall battle that is about as thrilling as anything ever done on the screen. Not since "The Eagle's Mate" has there been anything of a fistie nature in a Pickford photoplay, and that fight, in the words of Miss Pickford, "was afternoon tea on the veranda" as compared with the one staged by Director Nellan.

Riding in, or on, a tonneau of a motorcycle is not regarded as exactly the last work in enjoyable recreation by most young ladies who have been tenderly reared. Yet such indulgence contained more thrills to the linear foot than any of the sport in the riding line, according to Mary Pickford. And she knows because she had her first experience in "go-devil" speeding during the filming of some scenes for "Amarilly of Clothes-Line Alley," her new Artcraft picture, the machine was driven by "Billy" Scott, who plays opposite Miss Pickford, and outside of a few spills which resulted in slight bruises and abrasions there were no serious results.

"PEG O' MY HEART."

Popular successes may come and go, but "Peg O' My Heart" goes on forever. It is difficult to analyze the elements which have seemingly rendered immortal this light comedy

REX THEATRE

Vaudeville - Pictures
Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday
JUNE CAPRICE
IN
"PATSY"

FRANKO SISTERS
Novelty Posing

THE PAWN BROKERS HEART
Keystone Comedy
CANADIAN SCENIC

COMING THURSDAY
Charlie Chaplin
IN
The Jitney Elopement

CHARLES RAY
IN
"The Hired Man"

of youth and love and springtime, but its unflinching popularity cannot be gainsaid. It was an exceptionally pleasing rendition of Laurette Taylor's greatest success which was given at the Grand Saturday evening, with Ann Pitwood, dainty and winsome proving herself a Per as naive and ingenuous as local theatre goers have yet seen. The cost throughout was of pleasing caliber. Any West as Ethel Chickester and Eliza Mason as Mrs. Chickester, being especially convincing.

Brant Theatre

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The World Renowned Opera Star

Geraldine Farrar
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"The Woman God Forgots"

By Jeanie MacPherson
First Showing in Ontario
Ruth Roland and Frank Mayo

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FORTY BILLION REVENUE (Associated Press)

Paris, March 11.—French economists studying how the nation may raise the revenue necessary to carry its debt burden and meet current expenses on the basis of a budget of 17,000,000,000 francs annually, at the end of this year have arrived at an estimate of 40,000,000,000 francs as the net annual revenue of the French people in 1914. Economists, who were frightened at the end of the first year of the war by the growing war debt, appear now to consider the solution of the problem as less difficult than they had dared to hope, though there is still an uncertain element in their calculations arising from the effect the war will have had upon the producing capacity of the country.

RECEIVES HONOR MEDAL (Associated Press)

Paris, March 11.—Mrs. Charles Carroll of Carrollton, Md., has received the silver medal of honor by the French Government for her work at the American Hospital at Neuilly during 1914 and 1915.

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