

THE COURIER

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Saturday, January 31, 1914

A PECULIAR CODE

In the police court yesterday a case came up where a foreigner was charged with stealing coal. According to the magistrate, the evidence presented to him was not strong enough to convict the man on the charge, but, nevertheless, he was allowed to go on payment of \$7.00 costs, including, it is presumed, interpreter's and other fees.

The anomaly of a man being innocent as the foreigner must be held, the evidence not being strong enough to convict, and yet being mulcted of \$7.00 costs, must strike the average Britisher of Canadian as peculiar. The defendant yesterday virtually had a tax of \$7.00 placed on his innocence. Of course, he may not have been innocent, but the evidence did not convict, and that being the case, it might be presumed that in the eyes of the law he was entirely free from the charge against him.

GRETA GREEN NO LONGER

Windsor is a busy little city. It is near Detroit, and has splendid transportation facilities. It has a good ferry service with Detroit. Industrially the place has made big strides in recent years. But, after all, there is one industry which has received a sad and rude jolt—the marriage industry. In former days it has been said that a call to a Windsor church was equivalent to a magnificent increase in salary on account of the extra fees secured by the marrying parson. No longer, however, is Windsor a Gretna Green for her bigger neighbor, Detroit, and adjoining States. The legislation of Hon. W. J. Hanna has put a large-sized cog in the wheels of Windsor's marriage industry. The following figures tell the tale:

Windsor Marriages. First quarter..... 1912 1913. Second quarter..... 570 608. Third quarter..... 872 654. Fourth quarter..... 985 249. Total..... 3428 1671.

CANDLEMAS DAY

Another well-recognized anniversary is at hand—Candlemas Day, February 2, which will fall on Monday next. As the name indicates, the day is associated with candles, and centuries ago it was observed in Western Europe by profuse displays of lighted candles. To the religious aspect of the day little heed is now paid, but notwithstanding that the day has not lost all its importance, the greater part of which depends upon its prophetic qualities, together with the fact that it is the half-way house on the journey through the winter.

their long sleep and take a little walk abroad. If the sky is overcast so that there is not sufficient sunshine to cause shadows, the bears stay abroad and speedily bring winter to an end. If, on the other hand, the day be bright and clear, so that the bears see their shadows, they take fright—just as some men take fright at their own records—and scurry back to their dens, where they sleep for forty days longer, during which time winter still reigns. If Monday is a bright, sunny day, spring, according to this venerable tradition, will be late in coming—provided the weather permits.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

Brantford has a perfect right to expand itself with that new public building assured. As long as the Weather Man says so, the Grand River continues to be good. Find a man, in Paris or out of Paris, to beat Jack Fisher. A Liberal conundrum, all answers addressed to the Expositor.

Unlike the other Liberal candidate in North Brant, Mr. John Harold cannot be an optimist and a member of the Union of Hope, hence his withdrawal from the field against Mr. Fisher.

"Discretion is the better part of valor." With this Shakespearean quotation Mr. John Harold was nominated as Liberal candidate in North Brant against Mr. J. H. Fisher, M.P. for the riding of Brant.

No one in Brantford wants to put any obstruction in the way of the Lake Erie & Northern Railway, yet there are certain rights and interests—those of the ratepayers—which must be protected. Railways have wide powers, but they must be held responsible if they endanger in any way the lives and property of citizens. The attitude of this paper has always been friendly to the Lake Erie & Northern Railway, and will continue to be so, but the company must make good.

The following is the proposed representation by provinces under the Borden Redistribution Bill:

Change. Now. Ontario..... 82 86. Quebec..... 65 63. Nova Scotia..... 16 18. New Brunswick..... 11 15. Manitoba..... 13 17. British Columbia..... 13 7. Saskatchewan..... 16 10. Alberta..... 12 4. Prince Edward Island..... 3 1. Yukon..... 1 1.

Total..... 234 221. One feature of the measure is that a unit of 40,000 population will be fixed for big cities, while the result in the rural sections will be much smaller. It cannot be said that the bill is radical in its make-up, although doubtless it will remove considerable of the injustice resulting from the former redistribution of 1903.

Brantford Just Beaten

Thursday evening the Hamilton Business Men's club were favored with a visit from the Brantford Business Men's club, who journeyed to the city to take part in basketball, volleyball and handball with the local men. The Brantford team, while not at their usual strength, put up a strong argument, and in the volleyball were returned winners by two out of three games. In the handball the Hamilton team proved to be the superiors of the telephone city men, and won by a small margin. Two games of basketball proved to be very interesting and exciting. The first game, between the senior business men of Brantford and the local business men's quintet was a feature of the afternoon. The local team were at full strength, and won by the small margin of four points. Bowerman, the local star forward, was easily the best performer, and coupled with Linklater, put up a splendid game. Brewster and Roper for Brantford, played a strong game.

The second game between the younger business men was a little faster than the first, and both teams were fairly evenly matched. The half time score was 8 to 10, in favor of Hamilton, and in the second period the Brantford team weakened, and the locals took advantage of this and ran up a score. The final period ended with the score, Hamilton 24, Brantford 14. After the games the members of both clubs adjourned to a sumptuous repast that was prepared for the occasion. Mr. Bowerman, the president of the local business men's club in a very neat speech outlined the purpose and object of the business men's club. Mr. Brewster replied for Brantford. After some more speech-making and a solo from Art James, the gathering broke up at a late hour with a friendly feeling of rivalry still existing between both teams. The local business men expect a visit from Toronto West End in the near future, and are practicing faithfully for these games.

THE TALE-BEARER

She Told Because She Thought Her Victim Ought to Know It

By GENEVIEVE HOWE

"Mrs. Waters," said Mr. Timberlake, "I have called to ask you, which side you're going to take in reference to Mr. Perkins. Are you going to advocate his remaining the pastor of our church or our getting some one else?"

Mrs. Timberlake had not called for any such purpose. She had made up her mind to oust Mr. Perkins from his pulpit and had laid her plans to do so without Mrs. Waters' assistance. Mrs. Timberlake had a nuptial. She could not refuse any one enjoying a comfortable position. This was supplemented by a special faculty for getting others out of comfortable positions, and it is an undisputed fact that persons are drawn to do what they do well.

Mrs. Waters had been recently married and was very happy with her husband in their own little home. This was not pleasing to Mrs. Timberlake, and she was seized with a desire to oust Mr. Waters from his wife's affections, though in justice to her it must be admitted that she had certain sympathy for his wife as the first cause of her applying herself to the work. She had seen a man who resembled Mr. Waters entering the home of a married lady entering opposite her own house at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Mrs. Timberlake was instantly seized with indignation against the recent husband, and gave birth to an irrepressible desire.

"She ought to know it," she said to herself. "It's a shame that such a nice little woman as Bertha Waters should be so treated." And thus it came about that Mrs. Timberlake's peculiar trait having been aroused and fortified by the tenderness of her heart and her sense of justice, she could not rest till she had imparted what she had seen to the injured wife. She would give Mrs. Waters some intimation of what she had seen the first time they met. But to remain herself all then was the endeavoring to hold the lid on a caldron of boiling water. She determined that as soon as she had finished certain household work she would call on the injured woman and tell her what she ought to know. It occurred to her that she might make a pretext for calling of the work she had undertaken with reference to the minister. The result of all these noble impulses that guided Mrs. Timberlake was that within twenty minutes after she saw, or, rather, thought she saw, Fred Waters enter Mrs. Mainwaring's house she posted around to his home to inform his wife of the fact.

But to return to the meeting of the two ladies in the dialogue which was opened by Mrs. Timberlake asking Mrs. Waters which side she would take in the impending crisis in the church.

"I haven't been a member of the church long enough," replied Mrs. Waters, "to warrant my taking any part in the matter. Fred prefers that I shall keep out of all contentions." "Very wise. Your husband has always had a reputation for being politic." The word "politic" nettled Mrs. Waters. She understood it, when applied to social matters, to mean one who will draw out all the information possible without imparting any. However, she made no reply to the innuendo.

"By the bye," Mrs. Timberlake continued, "I was not aware that you knew the Mainwaring's." "I don't know any one of that name." "Don't know that pretty Mrs. Mainwaring? Why, I supposed you were very intimate with her." "What made you think that?" "Your husband knows her, doesn't he?" "Not that I am aware of." "Oh!" Mrs. Timberlake made the exclamation as if she would retreat from delicate ground. She turned the subject by remarking that she thought it was colder and there would be snow. But Mrs. Waters did not propose to leave the matter of Mrs. Timberlake's allusion to her husband without an explanation.

She was not long in getting the simple statement that Mrs. Timberlake had seen the gentleman enter the lady's house in the middle of that very afternoon. As soon as she had imparted the information she added, with all the fervor of her compassionate soul, "I'm awfully sorry for you, Mrs. Waters. I wouldn't have told you, but I thought you ought to know it." Having thus sympathized with the lady for having such a husband, Mrs. Timberlake took herself away, conscious of having done an admirable action.

would not have listened to it had it been made in the nature of a charge; it had come out unintentionally as a bit of information. It was then given, after which the writer continued by saying that she did not see how it could possibly disprove the statement. "Thank heaven!" muttered Waters. "For once the poor, gossiping old maid is not called upon to endure the responsibility of making trouble." Mr. Waters, never having seen or heard of the Mainwaring referred to, was only troubled that his wife had been made a dupe. It occurred to him that it might be well to forestall in future any such information given his wife. He had no respect for a tale-bearer, be the person man or woman, and did not propose to enter a defense against such a person to his own wife. He walked twelve miles before the bells have summoned men to tea; my breakfast is of walnut shells washed down with castor oil. I turn ten handspins every hour, and stand upon my head, and drink three quarts of milk that's sour before I go to bed. The man who'd live must never cease his exercises hard; I rub my joints with axle grease and wash my feet in lard. I steam my head three times a day, which is a goodly plan; my dinner is a bale of hay, my lunch a pail of bran. I think the people are but fools who, young, lie down and die; if you'll adopt my simple rules, you'll live as long as I." The old man's hearer, startled much, no doubt in wonder cries: "The mantle of Doc Woodsy Hatch upon his shoulder lies!"

WALT MASON. The trouble that had been brought about by the information "she ought to know" had increased and multiplied overnight. Mrs. Timberlake, if indeed she had deigned at all. Surely he could be guilty. Then came fitful flashes of terror lest something had happened to him the night before and he had not reached home at all. Perhaps he had been run over by an automobile. Heavens! Could it be that he was lying mangled and bleeding in a hospital? He had not been killed a telephone would have been sent to her at once. But she was not at home, and no one there knew where she was. The contingency, though remote, was appalling.

There are two powerful agents—the one silence, the other nonresistance. For some of withdrawing as a dignified wife should, withdraw from a husband who had been proved unfaithful had been a failure. She could not stand this anxiety for another day or even another half day. She must retrace her steps at once.

She arrived at home at midday. The first question she asked her maid was whether her husband had been at home and been given her note. Answered in the affirmative, she did not demean herself by asking how he had received the note, but she did ask whether he had slept at home. She was informed that he had, and the maid did not mention that he had looked especially unwell or had been heard pacing the floor at midnight. On the whole, his wife could not discover that he had been especially moved. She began to dread facing him after what had occurred. She concluded to call him up by telephone at his office and hear what he had to say. This was the brief dialogue between them:

"I haven't seen you for some time." "Yes, I suppose since you have not denied that the information is true it is true." "I'm not in the habit of denying the stories of talebearers, especially to my own wife."

"Do you call Mrs. Timberlake a tale-bearer because she has told me what she considered ought to know?" "I do." "Is her story true or untrue?" "I decline to answer." "Why?" "Because when she told you the story it was your duty to have asked her to leave your house."

There was no reply to this for some time, when Mrs. Waters asked if he would be home to dinner. He replied that he would, provided no mention would be made of Mrs. Timberlake or her story. After a slight hesitation the promise was given; there was a click, and Mrs. Waters, leaving the telephone, was obliged to content herself till 5 o'clock, when her husband would be home. She had made up her mind from his action that there was nothing in Mrs. Timberlake's story, and her anger began slowly to rise against that lady as a blood red sun climbs the eastern sky on the morning of a hot day.

The Waterses dined together somewhat coolly, and after dinner the husband voluntarily denied the charge that had been made against him. Before retiring Mrs. Waters called up Mrs. Timberlake on the phone. "My husband informs me that he doesn't know any woman of the name of Mainwaring." "Oh, he doesn't?" incredulously. "No, he doesn't." "I'm so glad there's nothing in it. Perhaps it was a mistake." "I think it was." "Goodby." "Goodby."

Uncle Walt The Poet Philosopher

METHUSELAH. Nine hundred years, and then a day, Methuselah hung on; he kicked around as rood as new when all his friends were gone. He saw the generations rise and live and meet their doom; he saw the brave, the good, the wise, all gathered to the tomb. The tribes of both the hemispheres drank from Death's bitter cup, and still for almost countless years, the Reaper passed him up. And, doubtless in the twilight gray, this man, still hale and strong, would tell his visitors the way he stayed on earth so long. "I always sleep up in a tree," methinks I hear him cry; "my misty sleeping rooms for me! They make the people die! I walked twelve miles before the bells have summoned men to tea; my breakfast is of walnut shells washed down with castor oil. I turn ten handspins every hour, and stand upon my head, and drink three quarts of milk that's sour before I go to bed. The man who'd live must never cease his exercises hard; I rub my joints with axle grease and wash my feet in lard. I steam my head three times a day, which is a goodly plan; my dinner is a bale of hay, my lunch a pail of bran. I think the people are but fools who, young, lie down and die; if you'll adopt my simple rules, you'll live as long as I." The old man's hearer, startled much, no doubt in wonder cries: "The mantle of Doc Woodsy Hatch upon his shoulder lies!"

WALT MASON.

A FLOURISHING COMPANY. The forty-second annual report of the Confederation Life Association appears on the financial page of this issue, and will be read by policyholders and others with interest. The company had a very successful year, the amount of assets being nearly \$19,000,000, while the business in force amounts to \$70,000,000. The company is well represented here. Mr. Arthur O. Secord is the district manager for Brant and Norfolk counties, and he is assisted by Roy Burbanks in this work.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. In Use For Over 30 Years. Always bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Watson.

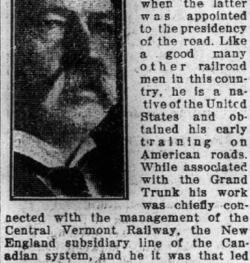
The United States Senate Foreign Relation Committee showed anxiety in preventing the expiry of the arbitration treaties.

Birthday's Note

SATURDAY, JANUARY THIRTY-FIRST

This is the fifty-ninth birthday of the Hon. George E. Faulkner, Halifax former speaker of the Nova Scotia Legislature and now a member of the Government without portfolio. A man of great tenacity of purpose and thoroughgoing courage in standing by his convictions, his strength was never better illustrated than when the agitation for the municipalization of the Halifax Electric Tramway was at its height. The Tramway Company applied for power to increase their capital and Mr. Faulkner introduced a bill for that purpose. He was at once hailed as a traitor to his constituency. A public meeting was called by the Mayor to condemn the action of the government. Instead of staying away as a less courageous man might have done, Mr. Faulkner appeared on the scene and took a seat on the platform. He was afforded an opportunity to vindicate himself, doing it so effectively that he was given an ovation and the mountain which had been reared out of a molehill, was completely dissolved.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY FIRST. E. H. Fitzhugh, the former vice-president of the Grand Trunk Railway System, is sixty-one years of age to-day. He was the late C. M. Hays' right hand man and first came to Canada when the latter was appointed to the presidency of the road. Like a good many other railroad men in this country, he is a native of the United States and obtained his early training on American roads. While associated with the Grand Trunk his work was chiefly connected with the management of the Central Vermont Railway, the New England subsidiary line of the Canadian system, and he it was that led in the fight against the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railway for entrance into Providence.



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Rich Red Blood

Is yours if you take HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, which makes the blood normal in red and white corpuscles; relieves pimples, boils, scrofula, salt rheum or eczema, catarrh, rheumatism, dyspepsia, nervousness, that tired feeling.

Death of Crimean Veteran. The death of Patrick McDonald, 20 Neiland street, Glasgow, removes another of the few remaining Crimean and Indian Military veterans. Mr. McDonald was eighty-one years of age, enlisted in the 1st Regiment of Foot in January, 1853, at the age of twenty.

Complete returns of the vote on the Canada Temperance Act on Thursday show a net majority of 2,568 for the act in Huron county and 30 for the act in Welland county.

SHE WAS HELPLESS FOR TWO YEARS

Why Mrs. Baldwin Recommends Dodd's Kidney Pills. She Could Find Nothing to Cure Her Rheumatism Till on a Neighbor's Advice She Tried Dodd's Kidney Pills.

ST. WALBURG, Sask., Jan. 29.—(Special)—"I can truly recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills for any one suffering from Rheumatism." These are the words of Mrs. W. A. Baldwin, a highly respected resident of this place. And Mrs. Baldwin gives her reasons. "I was nearly helpless with rheumatism for two years," she states. "I got medicine from the doctor, and tried several other remedies but nothing helped me. Then one of my neighbors advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I bought four boxes, and they helped almost from the first. I have used nearly two dozen boxes and I am nearly cured."

That rheumatism is one of the results of diseased kidneys is again shown in Mrs. Baldwin's case. She had headaches, stiffness of the joints and backache, her sleep was broken and unrefreshing, and she was always tired and nervous. Her limbs swelled and she was always thirsty. These are all symptoms of diseased kidneys. When she cured her kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills the symptoms vanished—and so did the rheumatism.

Take, for Instance, the Chinaman--

HOP LEE is the proprietor of a prosperous laundry in a neighboring city. His plant comprises one large store-room, partitioned off, with a small counter wicket at the front, to serve his patrons. This room is the washing room, ironing room and frequently serves as the drying room. In addition, it is the combined sleeping chamber of Hop Lee and his two Chinese helpers.

Economy of space being imperative, Hop Lee employs the same tub for all laundering indiscriminately. Being a scion of a country that scorns modern methods and customs, Hop Lee is ignorant of these. In place of modern, non-injurious practices, Hop Lee uses the most destructive agents in "cleansing" clothes. His helpers still dampen the clothes, preparatory to their being ironed, with a mouthful of water. Yet Hop Lee prospers! And Hop Lee's business methods are symbolical with those of his countrymen throughout the land. But in this modern, progressive age, Hop Lee everywhere finds a brisk competitor in the laundry with its up-to-the-minute equipment, its sanitary methods, its constant supervision over details that ensure additional comfort and less exasperation to the patrons. Of course, to perfect the details that modern methods demand means the investment of fortunes in equipment and vast capital in operation. But the times demand it, and the demand must be supplied.

The Brantford Laundry is in every sense a thoroughly modern laundry. No expense has been spared in making Brantford Laundry service perfect service.

Brantford Laundry helpers are well paid, healthy, normal, happy folk. They earn more than \$14,000 in the aggregate per year.

Which laundry deserves your patronage?

BRANTFORD LAUNDRY Limited. Phone 274. "We Certainly Do Know How"

CONFEDERATE LIFE ASSOCIATION

Forty-Second Annual Meeting. Figures for Year Satisfactory Affairs of Confederation Life Association.

The Forty-second annual meeting of the Confederation Life Association was held at the head office, January 27th, 1914. The Directors for the year, 1913-14, were: NEW BUSINESS. Accepted new insurance \$12,092,535 were in the year, and the force at December 31, 1913, was \$9,181,000. PAYMENTS TO POLICYHOLDERS. There was paid to their beneficiaries \$1,621,707.91. Of this death claims totaling \$1,621,707.91 were paid. There was also paid to the beneficiaries of the late policyholders \$1,621,707.91. The latter is a large increase over the previous year in the Commission. This branch furnished splendid growth. The from premiums amounting to \$1,621,707.91; from interest and rents \$1,621,707.91; and from dividends \$1,621,707.91. The Assets, which in 1913, were \$7,432,820.42, show an increase of \$1,621,707.91 in the year, and are invested in securities standard, and in accordance with the requirements of the Canadian Government. The net earned upon the Commission shows an advance of \$1,621,707.91, and assures holders a continuance of the returns which have in the past.

INCOME. The Assets, which in 1913, were \$7,432,820.42, show an increase of \$1,621,707.91 in the year, and are invested in securities standard, and in accordance with the requirements of the Canadian Government. The net earned upon the Commission shows an advance of \$1,621,707.91, and assures holders a continuance of the returns which have in the past.

SURPLUS. In regard to surplus, suits are reported. During the year there was earned \$500,000.00, and the total fund held by the Association for the protection of its members above all claims amounted to \$2,081,711.22.

CHANGE IN DIRECTION. During the past year the fered loss by the death of the late James Young, a member of the Board.

The vacancy has been filled by the appointment of Mr. W. to the position of manager. Mr. Macdonald has been associated with the many years as Secretary, and his elevation to a responsible position assumes the place of the careful which has placed the Association in its present enviable position.

ELECTION OF DIRECTORS. The following were elected directors for the ensuing year: Mr. W. D. Matthews, Mr. O. S. J. K. Macdonald, Mr. R. Wilkie, Mr. W. J. Joseph Henderson, Mr. Joseph Goodenham, Mr. C. L. Col. J. M. Mr. W. C. Macdonald, Mr. J. K. Macdonald, Vice-President and Chairman, and Mr. E. M. Vice-President.

Municipal Ownership. Rev. D. J. Macdonald of political economy at Xavier's College, Antigonish, has written the Anti-Socialism, a study of municipal ownership and operation of it is being held, and asking attention available locally.

Boys' Lace. Men's Felt. Men's high sizes, regular. Women's Felt. 85c. Sattu.

Saturday. Neil.