

THE COURIER

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Friday, October 16, 1914

THE SITUATION.

The main feature of the Courier's special wire service to-day is that another British warship has been sunk by a German submarine. These craft are restricted as to time in their operations. They cannot work except during daylight hours, and not at all in a fog, but nevertheless during this war they have demonstrated their deadly use. Far more so than the airships, although the latter have proved invaluable for scouting work.

The general situation with regard to the Belgium frontier looks decidedly better for the Allies. The German assaults seem to have lost a good deal of their vim, probably because in large measure the reinforcements have consisted of men of middle age and even beyond that. Respected many of them and corpulent most. A wedge has been driven into the right wing of the Kaiser's troops and successful pressure brought against them at other points.

The arrival of Canadian troops at Plymouth will serve to bring the Dominion in still closer touch with the war. The incident furnishes still another illustration of how easily and safely John Bull can convey reinforcements from wherever offered, whereas Germany cannot—thousands of her reservists, for instance, tied up in the United States. It is a grand old British Empire, to be sure, and one with regard to which it causes a thrill of pride to claim membership.

A JOINT MEETING.

There was a meeting last night in Montreal to urge the formation of a French-Canadian brigade in connection with the war.

That was good.

Moreover, it was a joint affair, with speakers of both political parties.

That was also good.

Premier Borden, who had been expected, wired his regrets that public business had prevented at the last moment, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier was the chief orator. He spoke well, as he always does, but made the regrettable statement that the truce to party politics at this time had been kept by him, even though "others might have broken it."

That was not good.

And in a leading editorial the Toronto Globe makes the remark: "Thank God in these days of the Empire's stress Canada has at least one man who gives great and noble voice to the true Canadian spirit."

That is even worse.

Probably no paper in Canada has frowned upon armaments, or sneered at a possible "emergency," more than the leading liberal organ, yet so far as the Courier has noticed, nobody has thanked God because it was so.

This Empire fight is not one of politics, or races, or creeds. We are all in it together, Grit as well as Tory, Orangemen as well as Roman Catholics, and the assertion that there is "at least one man" who has "noble" ideas with regard to the crisis is a reflection upon every brave son who has gone to the front and the brave women who have sanctioned the going. Equally so upon the many who at home have done and are doing what they can on behalf of what we all believe to be a righteous cause.

PRIVATE HOBBS' OUTFIT.

Private Hobbs, at Salisbury Plain, was writing a letter home; haversack for a desk, candle and pencil. He had just been going over the contents of his haversack and knapsack and his war equipment. Here is a cheerful and pointed extract from his epistle to Dad:

"Just been reading about the way they found those German corpses on the battlefield. Cheerful? Not exactly. But it set me thinking. Was there a single iota in one of those outfits not made in Germany? I guess not. Those German-born boys were outfitted by German labor, and if one of them found he had a toothbrush made anywhere else, well I guess he would have written a letter to the Kaiser to say something was wrong with the Fatherland.

"Well, I've been going over my tout ensemble, Dad, and I rejoice to remind you that whenever they lug me off with a hole in my leg, if they do, it will not only be a hole in a good all-Canadian leg, but also a good Canadian boot that the bullet went through. And if I wing a German it will be with a rifle made in Canada and a good Canadian bullet. So I rejoice to itemize, as Hashimura Togo would say:

"Made in my own country whose regimental badge I have on my shoulder, to wit:

"Khaki, rifle, cartridge belt, boots,

service cap, socks, underwear, blankets, overcoat, handkerchiefs, brush and comb, toothbrush, etc., etc.

Sorry to relate—razor made in Germany, but shall swap as soon as possible for a Sheffield; pipe made in Austria—won't do. Also a few other knickknacks not Canadian. So, my dear Dad, reassure that your one and only is going towards the Rhine with as far as possible a Canadian-made outfit, see to it that you and the rest of them do likewise. Buy Canadian things made in Canada, pater. That's the way you do and the rest can keep up your end. For I guess if "Made in Germany" hadn't been as much a slogan along the Rhine, Germany never could have started her machine against the world as she has been doing.

"Finally, Dad, three cheers for the Maple Leaf, which I should like to have stamped on every bally thing I wear and carry when I get to the spot where everything matters or nothing. Your Canadian-born son,

"HARVEY."

What's good for the soldier is good for the civilian.

AN IRISH OPINION.

The following is taken from the Catholic Record:

For more than a generation the late Patrick Ford's great newspaper, the Irish World, has been a tower of strength to the Irish national movement. In the hey-day of the Parnell agitation, during the dark days of the "Split," and in the last lap of victory under Redmond, it has worked wonders for the cause of Ireland. It has not too much to say that without the Irish World, Home Rule would not be to-day the law of the land. But whilst we gladly concede it the full meed of praise for its glorious past we shall not thereby deny to ourselves from questioning the wisdom of its present stand on the Irish situation.

About the righteousness of this war there is no room for doubt. Ireland has fought England's battles when the righteousness of Britain's cause was not so self-evident. To-day, when Britain is pouring out men and treasure in fulfillment of a solemn pledge in defence of the threatened liberties of a small and a peaceful nation, Ireland, true to her historic past, is as a unit entering the lists. Her sympathies have ever been with the weak and the oppressed. Not to come to Britain's aid would be, then, to outrage the memories of her immortal dead who died that men might be free and untrammelled. From every conceivable nook of liberty and justice Ireland should be with Britain in this struggle. We are astounded that the Irish World should think otherwise. Pettiness and meanness is out of place in the columns of Patrick Ford's great journal.

Irish gratitude fights on the side of England. The English people have admitted the justice of Ireland's national claims, and the Act that recognizes her distinct nationality is now the law of the land. The Irish World has waged relentless war upon British rule in Ireland. That rule is now a thing of the past. Does the Irish World wish to see Prussian rule installed in its stead? We do not. We want Irish rule for the people of Ireland. Home Rule gives legal sanction to the government of Ireland according to Irish ideas. That government is menaced by the Prussian militarists. And yet the Irish World argues that this war is no concern of Ireland's. But we who live under free British constitutions feel that we are very vitally interested in the success or failure of England.

Because he is rallying the manhood of Ireland to the flag of the Empire, Mr. Redmond is to be thrown to the lions. But, thank God, the Irish people think otherwise. Did Irishmen elect to remain passive spectators the while little Belgium is battling for her life, we would feel that we no longer had a motherland over the seas. Did Ireland not reward trust by loyalty we would feel ashamed of our Irish blood. But England has redeemed her promise, and Ireland has kept her word, so all is well. And when the smoke of battle has cleared away and we see the happenings of the present in their proper perspective, it will not be Mr. Redmond but the Irish World that will be judged guilty of a false step. Home Rule is reason enough to justify Ireland's participation in this struggle. Belgium is another reason. And if the Irish World were but true to its past it would be on the side of Belgium, not against her. "What has Germany ever done to Ireland?" asks the World. Begging an Irishman's privilege, may we not ask the World "what has Belgium ever done to Germany?" Moreover Ireland is not making war upon the German people, but upon the hateful militarism of Prussia. And from its defeat the German people stand to gain as much as anyone else.

The Irish World is laboring under a great disadvantage. Did it but know the truth, the truth would make it free to love the liberty that flourishes everywhere beneath the Union Jack. England made a mistake in her treatment of Ireland. But that mistake has been rectified. Why not, then, let the dead past bury its dead. That would be true Christianity. Moreover it would be common sense. Ireland's future is bound up with the Empire. Irish patriots want nothing better than to be permitted to work out their country's destiny under the protection of the British flag. Freedom within the Empire is Ireland's slogan, and that freedom is to-day within her grasp. Let us cast aside the cobwebs of the past. Let us live in the present freedom, and not in the "dark and evil days" that are happily over and done with. We admire the liberty enjoyed beneath the Stars and Stripes, but, to use a rather slangy expression, the Stars and Stripes has nothing on the Union Jack. If proof be needed we point to the spectacle of Canada, Australia, South Africa, India and Ireland rallying as one man to the "old grey mother" in her hour of peril. Slaves do not so love the hand that smites them. It is because we are free, because this is a war for freedom, that we are all, Celt and Saxon, Boer and Briton, lined up beneath the Union Jack.

Its denunciation of Mr. Redmond's recruiting campaign is the Irish World's great blunder. It may tend to delay the reconciliation of Irish-America with England. But we put it to the Irish-American citizens of the great Republic: Is it likely that Mr. Redmond would have kept his head during the storm and stress of the past eventful years only to lose it now when the storm has passed? Is not Mr. Redmond, the man on the spot, more likely to know what is best for

Ireland than a journalist in a New York printing office. We leave it to Irish-America to answer.

COLUMBA.

Rheims Part in World of Music.

The Westminster Gazette—Rheims Cathedral, besides being the Parish Church of French national architecture, has played an important part in the world of music. It was here that the sublime "Coronation Mass" of Cherubini, which "brings tears to the eyes

of those who listen to it," was first performed, at the coronation of that truly tragic monarch, Charles X. The second of Gounod's trilogies—the "Mors et Vita"—far superior to his first in style and grandeur of treatment, was inspired by, and partly composed in, the glorious church, which the modern Huns have just ruined.

Make for Prolonged War.

Boston Transcript—The enormous armies are of themselves "intimidated for a prolonged fight. They carry into

this war a mass of national feeling which the old professional armies seldom had with them. When a nation is in arms, as is the case with Germany, France and Russia, the sentiment of its soldiers broadens to that of the entire community. A modern army of millions does not yield to the military logic of events very readily, for it is filled with the spirit of what it and the home population consider patriotism. Therefore its resistance to the trend of events is

prolonged and desperate. These conditions make for a long continued war, one which in that respect will be in marked contrast with some others that have made European history in the last half century.

A boy of six was killed and another may die as the result of an explosion of some moving picture film in New York yesterday.

J. P. Morgan has offered to sell Copper River and Northwestern Railway in Alaska to the United States Government.

LOCAL NEWS

TO BE DISCONTINUED.

The 9 o'clock morning train, east-bound, and the 7 o'clock evening train, west-bound, on the T. H. & B. will be discontinued on Monday next.

SAFE ARRIVAL.

Mr. W. F. Cocksbutt, M. P., received a cablegram from his son, Lieut. Ashton Cocksbutt, announcing his arrival at Plymouth on Wednesday.

APPOINTED A LIEUTENANT.

Joseph Benjamin Stratford of this city has been appointed a provisional lieutenant of the 25th Brant Dragoons. His appointment has just been gazetted.

WORKING ON ST. RAILWAY.

Work upon the Brantford street railway was commenced yesterday. New rails are being laid in the East End section; new ties replacing the old ones. The line in this division is to be thoroughly overhauled.

TO REMOVE THE HILLS.

The company which owns some property known as the Stanley Heights survey, writing to the city clerk through W. E. Day, inform him that there are several large hills upon that property which can be obtained by contract or for 10 cents a load as fillings. They suggest it would be of some use to the city.

STUDENT IS MISSING.

A Toronto despatch says: William Paul, a fourth year student in the School of Practical Science, Toronto, has been missing since Monday. He left his home at Hatchley on a motorcycle Monday morning to come to Toronto, and has not been reported at Hamilton or other points en route. He had \$400 in his pockets when he started.

GOLF NOTES.

There was a large turnout of lady golfers at the links yesterday afternoon, when a three-ball putting and approaching competition was held for a beautiful little silver cup presented by the president of the club, Mrs. Herbert R. Yates. There were four scores of 35 for the trophy, made by Mrs. W. H. Welling, Miss Dorothy Wilkes, Miss Nan Powell and Miss Mae Schell. These ladies will play off the tie for the cup.

W. C. T. U. MEETING.

The monthly meeting of the above was held at the home of Mrs. Page, 33 King street, in the absence of Mrs. S. G. Read the meeting was presided over by Mrs. J. R. Kerr. A beautiful Bible lesson was given on Faithfulness. Splendid reports of the first two days of the Provincial Convention were given by Mrs. Kerr and Mrs. Chrysler, the latter part being left over till next meeting, which will be held at 14 Dufferin avenue. Several items of business were put through.

Why We are Able to Give the Men of Brantford a Guaranteed Made-to-Measure Suit at \$14!



If you're a man you who won't take what you are handed—if you are hard to please in style, weave or pattern—in short if you MUST be shown—YOU are the man we are looking for.

We know that some men are skeptical about our being able to give a genuine all-wool, made-to-measure suit at \$14. We do not blame these skeptics because it took us a long time to get our buying organization and tailoring equipment to a perfection where we were able to give guaranteed clothes at this price.

For the benefit of gentlemen who still remain unconvinced, we wish to give the following explanation:

To commence with, Tip Top Tailor Clothes are made to measure from wools which are bought in large quantities direct from the mills—purchased for our five stores at almost half what smaller tailors must pay who deal through jobbers and middleman. This in itself is a big saving for us or for you.

Secondly, our clothes are sold to you on a profit-sharing plan, not for how much we can get, but for as little as we can afford, therefore saving you from \$5 to \$12 on every suit.

Third, we devote our entire time, thought and energy to producing clothes at absolutely the one price—we make nothing else—think of nothing else but turning out the best Suit and Overcoat we can get at \$14 to measure. Naturally by specializing we are able to undersell tailors who have to have several prices, and make one suit where we make hundreds.

Why Hesitate Where to Order Your Next Suit?

Tip Top Tailors clothes have MADE GOOD in Brantford and before that they made good in Toronto, Hamilton, Regina and Edmonton—made good with the shrewd buyers—with men who demand to know beforehand JUST WHAT THEY WERE GOING TO GET FOR THEIR MONEY—with men who have always worn high priced clothes. You are no harder to satisfy than any of these men. LET US SHOW YOU.



TIP TOP TAILORS

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MAIL ORDERS—If you live out of town, write for samples and self-measurement form. We make quickly and fit perfectly by mail.

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- Women's patent and make, broken in sizes. \$4.00. Saturday ...
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