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STORIA

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Mother's Friend.

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rd ill-treated by the Tripolitan Bedouins brought into Egyptian territory by Sayed Ahmed."

This marks the collapse of a rising fomented by the Turks, who had much German gold at their disposal, and which at one time threatened grave consequences. British forces defeated the tribesmen on Christmas Day and again about two weeks ago, when the Turk leaders were captured and killed.

IN STRATFORD

Older and Ineligible Men Will Urge Eligibles to Join.

Stratford, March 15—At a conference last night of business men, manufacturers, clergymen and military officers, the recruiting situation was thoroughly gone into, and it was decided to have older ineligible men make a systematic effort to influence eligibles to add the needed four hundred men to the 110th Perth Battalion. To this end a canvass will be made of eligible young men in this city, whose names will be submitted to a public meeting to be called at the conclusion of the campaign. A committee was named to prosecute the canvass as follows: Major Johnson, Major Money and Capt. McKinnon for the battalion; H. H. Strudley and Ald. D. M. Wright, representing the manufacturers, Ald. Ferguson and Angus McDonald the merchants, R. T. Mussen the professional men, and Rev. Dr. Hughson the Ministerial Association. The city will be divided into blocks, and a register taken by volunteer citizens forthwith.

YOUR CHANCE.
The West is Calling.

Homeseekers excursions to Western Canada at low fares via Canadian Pacific, each Tuesday, March 7th to October 31st inclusive. Particulars from any Canadian Pacific Agent, or W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

Mr. Freeman, parish clerk at Syston, near Leicester, has just retired after 52 years' service. His ancestors held office for 200 years.

Mr. Edward Tennant, registrar of Hartley County Court for 36 years and said to be the oldest practising registrar, has just died at the age of 90 years.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

This Advertisement
may induce you to try the first packet of
"SALADA"
but we rely absolutely on the inimitable flavour and quality to make you a permanent customer. We will even offer to give this first trial free if you will drop us a postal to Toronto. B113

SAW "SAFETY FIRST" FILM

C. P. R. Officials Viewed Silent Drama to Stimulate the Movement.

A realistic moving picture film in the interests of the Safety First Movement was recently displayed in a specially fitted car at Windsor Station before Vice-President Bury and a number of C. P. R. officials.

The film was produced by Mr. Marcus A. Dow, general safety agent, New York Central lines, and tells the story of a railroad man Jack Foster, whose carelessness endangered the happiness of his wife and home until his friend Jim Stevens, a booster for the Safety First, convinces him by demonstrating awful examples that it is worse to gamble for life than to gamble in any other way. One man loses his leg, and other accidents are realistically portrayed in an exhibition at the Safety Rally to which Jim Stevens takes Jack Foster—such as the shopman who loses an eye through not wearing goggles, the carpenter losing a finger, while working at a buzz saw without a guard, the brakeman being run over while running between moving cars, the engineman being killed while boarding the footboard of an engine in motion. Particularly impressive is the picture of a collision due to slowness in flagging.

In order to promote the Safety First Movement in Canada, Mr. Bury has secured a copy of the film, which will be offered to moving picture houses at divisional points along the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

She Gets $500 Damages.

St. Thomas, March 15.—At the Jury Assizes here yesterday before Mr. Justice Sullivan, the jury returned a verdict for $500 damages in a breach of promise case brought by Miss Mary Schmeliz of Morpeth against Duncan Sommers of Aldborough township. Plaintiff claims Sommers had courted her for six years and had promised to marry her last fall, but ceased paying attention suddenly last summer, and since then had even declined to acknowledge the receipt of letters she has written asking for an explanation. Sommers did not defend the action.

CHILD'S TONGUE BECOMES COATED IF CONSTIPATED

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely.

A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is, they become tightly clogged with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sours, then your little one becomes cross, half-sick, feverish, don't eat, sleep or act naturally, breath is bad, system full of cold, has sore throat, stomach-ache or diarrhoea. Listen, Mothers! See if tongue is coated, then give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the system, and you have a well, playful child again.

Millions of mothers give "California Syrup of Figs" because it is perfectly harmless; children love it, and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver and bowels.

Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. Get the genuine, made by "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.

SUITINGS FOR SPRING!

Ladies' Suits
Spring Overcoats
Men's Spring Suits
Military Uniforms and Accessories

THE time has again arrived when your new Spring Suit should be among your active thoughts. Our new stock of Spring Suitings are here, and they will assuredly appeal to you.

COME IN AND SEE THEM!

BROADBENT
TAILOR AND IMPORTER
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Four Crown

"Ant Alm Breac Dearg" (Gaelic). The Army of the Checkered Tartan (English), MacQuarrie.

Four Crown Scotch Whiskey has an army of friends—not only among those of the "Checkered Tartan," but amongst connoisseurs everywhere.

On sale by all leading Wine and Whiskey Merchants.

J. S. Hamilton & Co.
BRANTFORD
GENERAL AGENTS FOR CANADA

BEAUTIFUL BRUGES

Interesting Account of a Belgian Town—Some Characteristics of the Inhabitants.

Bruges, with her ancient churches and palaces, her deserted, moss-grown squares, and her still canals overgrown with weed and water-lilies appears wrapped in sleep after centuries of strife, and so far has escaped the destruction that has fallen upon other fair cities of Belgium.

She presents also a typical picture of everyday Belgian life; for in spite of the dreamy appearance of the city her inhabitants are notably energetic and industrious.

With the first faint streak of dawn the women arrive in the market place with their little carts drawn by dogs, and having set up their stalls begin scraping carrots and turnips and burnishing their scales till they shine like gold, in readiness for customers. Nor have they to wait long; for by half past seven well dressed ladies are abroad making their purchases. When business is slack the women occupy their spare moments in knitting, and it is not until night has fallen that they pack up, sweep their pitch and go home. "Early to bed and early to rise" is a precept practised by the Brugeios, for soon after nine o'clock most of the lights are extinguished in the houses and the streets are deserted.

The Belgian working women are extremely neat in their dress, which usually consists of a dark stuff costume worn with apron and shawl. The younger ones goes bareheaded, with hair beautifully brushed and dressed; the older ones wear a close-fitting lace cap tied under the chin with a muslin bow, and long black cloaks with hoods that may be thrown over the head in cold weather.

THE FAMOUS BELLS.

From the market place we hear the mellow notes of the carillon, and, looking up, see the Gothic belfry—thrice destroyed and thrice rebuilded"—which has watched over the town for three hundred years. There is a haunting sweetness about the bells that lingers in the memory long after you have left Bruges behind. Every quarter of an hour they ring out a different melody, often waking us in the night as with a wild burst of elfin glee.

The chimes are worked automatically, but on Sundays and holidays special concerts are given by the town carillonneur, who holds a very honored position. The forty-nine bells were cast by Jacques du Mery in 1748, and are considered the best-toned in the world. The big bass bell is older, however, Until the year 1769 declarations of peace and war, as well as the town laws, were announced from the balcony.

Leaving this historic landmark, we stroll down one of the streets, where we notice fine brass, ivory, and china ornaments placed on little tables near the windows, where they may be admired by all, and little mirrors hung on the outside shutters, so that the inmates may watch all that passes.

There is not much traffic, though the clanging tram has made its appearance, and seems sadly out of place in this old-world town. More in keeping are the quaint carts, with the horse attached to a centre-pole a long distance from the vehicle, making the whole a very lengthy apparatus, especially when another cart is tied on to the back. Labor is thus economized by the thrifty Belgians, and one animal is made to draw as much as it possibly can. Besides the dog carts in general use for conveying all sorts of goods about the town some are purely intended for pleasure purposes, with cushioned seats and tiny lamps; and it is quite common to see a substantial couple taking an airing in these, drawn by two fast-trotting dogs.

THE RELIGIOUS LIFE.

Religion enters very largely into the life of the people, and though Sunday is kept with continental gaiety, it is a holy day also. Every member of the family will in turn attend Mass, and it is not until the last service is over that the bands in the estaminets strike up lively airs and the sellers of cakes and toys station themselves at the roadside. On week days two church bells begin calling before it is light, and continue at intervals until they close with the angelus.

Sitting in the vast cathedral, we watch people steal in and out to pray; a group of children enter; each makes a bow to the altar, kneels for a few moments before some shrine, and departs; then a woman lifts a child to the stoop of Holy Water and makes the sign of the cross on his brow; anon a countryman clatters in, in heavy clogs, carrying a basket, to offer a coin or a candle as a thanksgiving for a good day's business in the market.

Specially interesting is this quaint old Flemish city during Holy Week and Easter, which is kept with great solemnity and many ancient and impressive rites, while the "Procession of the Holy Brood," which has been held for centuries on the Monday following the 2nd of May, attracts not only pious pilgrims from all parts of the world, but a large concourse of visitors as well. From early morn a constant stream of people pours in through the old gateways. Every house is decorated with flags, flowers, and lighted tapers, and the utmost reverence and enthusiasm are displayed by the inhabitants.

We canot leave Bruges without mentioning the lacemakers who congregate in certain quarters of the town, where the click of their bobbins may be heard in every dwelling; and in fine weather the workers themselves may be seen sitting outside, deftly weaving the pattern without stopping to count. In spite of all that has been said about the unhealthiness of their trade, the Bruges lacemakers look the picture of health, and few, even of the old, wear glasses.

THE LACE INDUSTRY AND A LEGEND

A pretty story is told of the origin of this industry. Long ago there dwelt near the Dyver a maiden who was betrothed to a rich man's son. Her mother was a widow and the family were so poor that they scarcely knew how to obtain the necessities of life. Too proud to tell her lover of their straits, the girl was silently praying for help as she sat with him one day in the shade of an apple-tree Suddenly a spider's web fell unbroken into her lap. She looked at it admiringly, and the idea came to her that it would look pretty copied in fine thread. She carried it carefully home in her handkerchief, and her lover devised some little pegs such as lace-makers use to-day to keep the ends of the cotton in place, and she set to work, First she made a veil for the statue of the Virgin; then she and her sisters made more, and soon the rich ladies af Bruges heard of this beautiful work, came to buy, and money flowed into the family coffers.

The houses that the lacemakers live in, like many others in the town, are built of a special kind of brick that mellows with age and takes on soft tones, shading from rose to deep crimson, while others are washed with creamy yellow tints set off by cool green window-sashes. Artists love to paint them, as they do the still canals with their deep reflections and picturesque bridges.

Formerly the sea came right up the Dyver, bringing merchant vessels to the heart of the city; but this channel gradually silted up, and was closed in 1489, ringing the death-knell of Bruges's prosperity. Only barges of moderate size can use the canals, and many are completely abandoned, overgrown with water-lilies and haunted by swans. Tradition says that some of these birds have lived for three centuries. If this be so, what stories may they not be relating as they huddle together on the muddy bank, preening their feathers? Perhaps they have watched the lions on the bridge that bears their name solemnly turn and look at the new buildings that have sprung up around as is their wont on New Year's Eve.

L. F. Stockwell

With the Famous

Lord Shaghnessy's inclusion of the name of the city of Montreal in his title recalls Lord Strathcona's explanation as to why he had taken the older name. He said:

"The Queen received me most graciously and said: 'Sir Donald Smith, kindly inform me what title you wish to take.'

"I replied: 'Lord Donald Smith, if Your Majesty will permit me.'

"She said: 'No. There are too many Smiths already in the House. I wish you to take a title from one of your seats.' I suggested 'Glencoe,' and Her Majesty said: "I will give you the old name for Glencoe, which is Strathcona. But I wish to connect your name with Canada—Strathcona and Montreal.

"I said: 'Your Majesty has given me the old name for Glencoe. May I have the old name for Montreal—Mount Royal?'

"She then took up a pen and wrote Stratncona and Mount Royal, and handing it to me, said, 'Lord Strathcona, that is your title.'"

* * *

A picturesque description of how Mr. Lloyd George received the salute of several Welsh battalions at the front has been given by Alderman Salvidge, of Liverpool. He says:

"While at Divisional Headquarters on the second day of our visit, we were told by the General in Command that Mr. Lloyd George, who was in France in connection with the business of his department, would pay a short visit to the locality to witness a march-past of several battalions of Welsh troops. I shall never forget the impressive sight. We saw standing on the side of the road the Minister of Munitions with the General of the Division and his staff. As the troops marched past, Mr. Lloyd-George received the salute, and when the leading band struck up "Men of Harlech," he fervently ejaculated: "This is inspiring. It is soul stirring." I was standing close by him. His face was pale, his lips twitched and tears welled to his eyes. All this took place within the sound of the enemy's guns. With the order, "Eyes right!" was coupled the name of the locality from which the company was drawn, and as these Welshmen swung past there was a flash of recognition on their faces, when they saw the small figure of the statesman, whom they claim as their own. They were a fine body of men, and, believe me, when they get within striking distance of the Boches they will render splendid account of themselves."

* * *

Although he resigned from the Viviani government last October Theopile Delcasse has not ceased to be a power in France, where the people look upon him as the human incarnation of the spirit of "ravanche." Bitter hatred of the "Boches" has been the dominating force in the latter career of the distinguished French statesman, who was born at Pamiers sixty-four years ago. He is a Gascon, and the Gascons are good haters, as Delcasse has proved on many ocasions. He started his career as a journalist in Paris, a member of the staff of Gambetta's Le Republique Francaise. He entered the political arena in 1889, and since then has been a leader, holding various portfolios, although chiefly famous as foreign minister. Viciani appointed him as head of the war ministry at the beginning of the war, but Delcasse later returned to his old office of foreign secretary. All his mature life Delcasse has hated Germany and has sought to keep alive the thirst for revenge. He imbibed part of his bitterness from Gambetta whose devoted pupil he was in his early days as a journalist. Delcasse's friends often call him "the saviour of France," because of his triunphs as foreign minister. When he assumed that portfolio for the first time in 1898 he found the republic at odds with nearly all the great powers. By a series of masterly diplomatic strokes he restored excellent relations with all of them save Germany. He was largely instrumental in the formation of the entente cordiale between France and England, and cemented the friendship of France and Russia. In 1905, when Germany and France were at loggerheads over Morocco, the German government forced him to resign by threatening war if he remained in the cabinet.

A CHANCE FOR THOSE GOING WEST.

Homeseekers Excursions C. P. R.

Homeseekers excursions to Western Canada at low fares via Canadian Pacific each Tuesday, March 7th to October 31st inclusive. Particulars from any Canadian Pacific Agent, or W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

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