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Red Rose Tea "is good tea"

GRACE CHURCH TOWER AND BELLS DEDICATED YESTERDAY BY THE BISHOP OF HURON

Simple but Impressive Service Before Very Large Congregation - His Lordship's Address on "The Parable of the Bells and Chimes" a Unique and Interesting Presentation of Christian Teaching.

The simple but impressive service of the dedication of the tower and bells of Grace church, was held at the regular morning service yesterday, before an audience which taxed the capacity of the building to its utmost.

The tower and bells were dedicated to the glory of God by David Williams, the Lord Bishop of Huron. Following the dedicatory service His Lordship preached a most compelling sermon, basing his text not on any scriptural passage, but on a subject he termed "The parable of the Bells and Chimes." In his address the Bishop of Huron pointed out how man as fashioned by God was much like the bells; he had to be made to ring true to the place he was supposed to represent in the world, to ring true to himself, and to his church.

The ceremony of dedication was itself very brief, and was the usual ritual of the Anglican church under such circumstances. At the close of this dedicatory ceremony the bells were sounded for a short period. In commenting his address the Bishop referred to the tower and bells as an ornament not only to the church but to the whole city. It was, indeed a happy thing for him to add that thanks to the generous munificence of a true servant of God, the bells would not be called upon to pay for their cost, a fact which caused unbounded pleasure to one whom he hoped he might call without offence. "The grand old man of Brantford" the bells would ring forth to the whole city, rejoicing in its joy, and sorrowing and sympathizing in its sorrow, and every day they would peal out the summons to worship, to be heard, and, he hoped, to be unheeded.

There were three characteristics of bells, said His Lordship. First, a bell must be true to itself. A bell was supposed to give off a certain sound. When cast it was not true to itself, and had to be chipped and sound and had to be perfectly true. Then again a bell had to be true to itself. Here the Bishop got into the realm of music and volunteered some most interesting information. Every bell gave out five different notes, three principal and two subsidiary. When struck with blows the able intervals between blows the fundamental note. If struck rapidly in succession, the note given out assumed an octave higher than the fundamental note, and was called the nominal, when the sound of a bell died away, it ended, if a true bell, in a note an octave lower than the fundamental.

In applying the lessons of the bell to individuals, His Lordship was strikingly original. People were bells; the chimes was the church. We were not naturally true to the tune we were supposed to represent. Self interest was the aim of man and force his principle. One sees the logical extreme of that in Germany, where, for their national ambitions they broke treaties and sacrificed honor, and with brutal force attempted to attain their end. But Christ's teaching put God as the end and love as the principle, and a true Christian followed that ideal. So God fashioned

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Social and Personal

The Courier is always pleased to use items of personal interest. Phone 216.

Mrs. C. J. Smyth, Toronto, is the guest of Miss Smyth, Murray street.

Lieut.-Col. Cutcliffe is still confined to the house with an attack of la grippe.

Friends of Miss Smyth, Murray St. will regret to hear of her serious illness.

Mrs. T. Harry Jones will not receive on Tuesday afternoon as previously announced.

Mr. Herbert Norton of Philadelphia was a week end visitor with Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Paterson.

Mr. Jack Cameron of the 40th Battery C.F.A. of Toronto, was the guest of his friends at 167 Oxford street.

Mrs. McCrae, Toronto, and Mr. J. Morton, Chatham, are among those arriving in the city to attend the funeral of the late Miss Christie.

THREE SKATING FATALITIES ON HAMILTON BAY

Three Youths, 15, 16 and 18 Years Old, Broke Through Ice and Were Lost.

The Edgar Rosebrough mentioned in the despatch below as being drowned while skating on Hamilton Bay Saturday, was a nephew of Mrs. T. Harry Jones of this city.

Hamilton, Jan. 10.—Hamilton Bay was the scene of three skating fatalities Saturday afternoon. Shortly after noon Earl Robins, 24, Royalyn Avenue, left his home to go skating with him also his hockey stick. The ice on the rink, however, was too soft for use and he went to the bay with a companion named Greg. They began their afternoon's sport at the foot of Wellington Street. About 3 o'clock both boys broke through the ice 300 yards from shore. Charles Jutten and others went at once to their rescue and pulled Greg from the water with a rope. In the meantime Robins had disappeared. The police were notified and began grappling for the body of the missing boy at 5:30 o'clock. The lad was 16 years of age and a son of George Robins. Coroner Dr. Anderson has ordered an inquest which will be held at 12 o'clock to-day. Earl Robins was connected with a number of sport organizations and was a vigorous contender for a position on the local junior Rowing Club hockey team.

15-YEAR-OLD BOY DROWNED. The home of Dr. F. A. Rosebrough, 98 James Street south, was plunged into sorrow by the drowning of his son, aged 15 years. He was skating on the north side of the bay, near Willow Point. About 3 o'clock he was on the ice, saw some one break through the ice and disappear. He went immediately to the scene, but nothing could be notified. A cap was found but he could not identify it. At 7 o'clock Saturday evening when Edgar had not returned, the police became anxious and phoned the police. They were informed that two boys had been drowned, but one of them had been identified. The police were then informed that the boy had been identified. At 7 o'clock Saturday evening when Edgar had not returned, the police became anxious and phoned the police. They were informed that two boys had been drowned, but one of them had been identified. The police were then informed that the boy had been identified.

JOSEPH SMILEY ALSO LOST. Joseph Smiley, of Aldershot, left home Saturday afternoon to come to Hamilton, to have his skates sharpened. His body was recovered by the Burlington police at 11:15 yesterday at Willow Point. It is thought that he was skating home from the bay when he broke through. He was eighteen years of age.

T. L. Wilson, famous for his calcium carbide and acetylene gas discoveries, and as the inventor of the gas buoy, has just died. The late Mr. Wilson was born in Oxford County, Ontario, in 1860, and educated in Hamilton. He then went into the electrical business but carried on chemical research work in his private laboratories with the result that he has contributed very largely to the world's supply of commercial utilities. While he is best known for his discoveries in connection with calcium carbide and acetylene gas, the gas buoy and gas beacon, he was also the inventor of the electrical furnace for smelting purposes. A few months ago he contributed further to the world's stock of knowledge by producing a fertilizer from the city during recent years Mr. Wilson resided in Ottawa.

Wood's Peppermint Cure. The Great English Remedy. Nervous system, makes new blood, cures all ailments. Price \$1.00 per bottle. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists. Write for free literature. WOOD'S PEPPERMINT CURE, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200.

TALES FROM THE TRENCHES

Corporal Allan Brown (in private life an artist) of the 9th Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers, writes:

Standing as a sentry at night, one requires a good deal of self-control to refrain from firing very often at nothing in the new soldier, probably young and inexperienced, every tuft of grass is a crawling man. Standing at his post, the sentry sees the blue flames hiss into the sky, blazing up a few minutes, showing the ground between him and the enemy's trenches, perhaps less than thirty yards. A dart of flame bursts out yonder, and a bullet whizzes by his ear. That is the enemy. In the distance the machine-guns splutter and rattle, and the big guns growl and boom, sending the shells shrieking and moaning through the air. He listens at the moment, is a crust in the darkness somewhere where the shell has burst.

"On the whole, my stay in the trenches was unmarked. I enjoyed it. It was not a night, say, quiet, except once when the enemy obliged us with a dose of shrapnel, lasting about half an hour. Some shells burst over a small trench in the line where I was, but although the shrapnel cut up the ground and parapets beside me, I escaped with a few splashes of mud. Four of the shells burst almost directly overhead. This was my first real acquaintance with shell fire, and I cannot honestly say I enjoyed it. There were eight of us in the sector at the time, and when all was over we were very agreeably surprised to find ourselves alive. Of course, there are always bullets knocking around, and one becomes used to them and soon ceases to pay any attention. I was out one night with a working party in front of our lines. We were there three hours and could hear our friends the enemy whistling about eighty yards away; but we were not much disturbed by the whistling.

I am now back in a little French village, sitting beside a wood fire. Below me there is an orchard faintly lit by the setting sun. The foliage is golden or red, and the ground is thickly strewn with leaves. In the distance the thunder of war is heard. Winter is here again; Europe is still at war! Death, with his merciless sickle, is still stalking some of the finest spots on the globe.

CAUGHT BY BOMBS LIKE A CRICKETER

The official reporter of the Australians in Gallipoli says that Lance-Corporal Keyzor, of the 1st Battalion, obtained his V.C. chiefly for his actions in the southeastern corner of the trench, where the situation was so difficult that a section of the outer trench had to be abandoned, and which has not since been held by our troops. He was in and personally superintending the retirement during which the gallant Colonel Scobie was killed.

Keyzor was one of the best bombardiers in the Australian and New Zealand Army Corps. During these fierce attacks he was always in the front line, and was continuously in the trench and then to another, but mainly to this warm corner, not only throwing bombs, but constantly smothering with his coat or sandbag the enemy's bombs which had fallen in the trench. He often threw them down the time of the fuses he caught several bombs in the air like a cricket ball and threw them back before exploding. Picking up or smothering of bombs even catching them in the air, was a matter of such hourly occurrence that he was known as "the bomb picker." He was in the trench for 18 months, and was a member of the Court Bram, Canadian Order of Forester, and also a prominent member of the Pastime Bowling Club. He leaves a widow and four children to mourn his great loss. Mrs. Parker, Hamilton; Miss Gladys of Scranston; Hartley and Albert of this city.

HIRAM HEATH.

The death occurred last night at his residence, 167 Nelson street of Mr. Hiram Heath. The deceased who had reached the advanced age of 84 years, came to Canada about 25 years ago from New York state, taking up his residence in Oakland Township and had resided about Mt. Pleasant for some twenty years. He removed to the city some five years ago. He was a member of the city with whom he came in contact. He leaves to mourn his loss a sorrowing widow, one daughter, Mrs. Haggis, Sayles, city, and three sons, William and Samuel, Minnesota and Albert of New York State.

Embargo on Wool.

Wellington, N.Z., Jan. 10.—Acting under Imperial instructions, the government has prohibited the export of wool to neutral countries. The premier, it is understood, hopes to obtain permission for the shipment of wool purchased at recent sales.

Art Works Transferred.

Paris, Jan. 10.—The works of art in the galleries at Nancy have been transferred by the city authorities to Troyes as a precaution against possible damage by shells that are reaching the city at intervals from German 15-inch guns.

Baron Astor of Hever.

London, Jan. 10.—William Waldorf Astor, formerly of New York, who was raised to the peerage last week by King George, has assumed the title of Baron Astor of Hever Castle. Lord Charles Bessford has taken the title of Lord Bessford Metemch and Curragmore. Metemch is the name of one of the early exploits of Lord Bessford's naval career.

Bishop Scammell Dead.

Omaha, Neb. Jan. 10.—The Right Rev. Richard Scammell, Bishop of Omaha diocese, died of pneumonia early to-day. He was 71 years of age. He was ordained in 1871 and came to the United States from Ireland in 1872.

January Sale of Importance J. M. Young & Co. "QUALITY FIRST" January Sale of Importance

January Sale of Importance

Second Week Starts off With a Sale of Seconds in Fine Linen TABLE CLOTHS and NAPKINS

IT is unnecessary to go into a lengthy description of these, as almost every customer is acquainted with the high-grade Linen imported by this store. This lot is from one of the manufacturers from whom we buy much linen, and who, in turn, allows us a share of his seconds that accumulate. The imperfections in this shipment are so slight in most pieces as to be detected only by an expert, but sufficiently great enough in the estimation of the maker as to brand them seconds. These will be on sale Monday and all week. Of course the best choice will be had in the first few days. This is an opportunity of saving 25 per cent. on your linens.

Table Napkins at a Great Saving Table Cloths at a Great Saving

- 15 doz. Napkins, 20 in. Worth \$2.25. Sale Price \$1.98 doz.
10 doz. Napkins, 22 in. size. Worth \$3.00. Sale Price \$2.29 doz.
20 doz. Napkins, 20 in. size. Worth \$1.85. Sale Price \$1.39 doz.
5 doz. only Napkins, 21 in. size. Worth \$3.25. Sale Price \$2.35 doz.
20 doz. Napkins, 22 in. size. Worth \$3.35 doz. Sale Price \$2.39 doz.
10 only Cloths, size 2 x 2 1/4 yards. Worth \$2.75. Sale price \$1.98 each
5 only Cloths, size 2 x 2 yards. Worth \$3.25. Sale price \$2.49 each
3 only Cloths, size 2 x 2 1/4 yards. Worth \$3.00. Sale price \$2.39 each
10 only Cloths, size 2 x 2 1/4 yards. Worth \$3.50. Sale price \$2.59 each
7 only Cloths, size 2 x 2 1/4 yards. Worth \$4.00. Sale price \$2.98 each
5 only Cloths, size 2 x 3 yards. Worth \$4.25. Sale price \$3.29 each
10 only Cloths, size 2 x 2 1/4 yards. Worth \$4.25. Sale price \$3.29 each
3 only Cloths, size 2 x 2 1/4 yards. Worth \$4.50. Sale price \$3.59 each
2 only Cloths, 2 x 3 yards. Worth \$5.25. Sale price \$3.98 each

Extra Special

Over 50 doz. extra heavy Napkins, all pure linen, 22 in. size, in patterns spot, rose, thistle, fleur-de-lis, shamrock, etc. Worth \$3.75 to \$4.00 doz. Sale price, \$2.59 dozen

J. M. YOUNG & CO.

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Obituary

JAMES BURNS.

The death of James Burns occurred this morning at his residence, 32 Dalhousie street, after a short illness. He was fifty-three years of age and had not been in the best of health for a year or so, but had been in comparatively good health until a few days ago, when he was taken with pneumonia. The funeral will take place tomorrow afternoon from the late residence of Court Bram, Canadian Order of Forester, and also a prominent member of the Pastime Bowling Club. He leaves a widow and four children to mourn his great loss. Mrs. Parker, Hamilton; Miss Gladys of Scranston; Hartley and Albert of this city.

WITH THE SOLDIERS

The following men have been added to the strength of the 125th. Five men were rejected. The records number being 18 in all are: Graham S. Peters, English, age 25; clerk; single; 195 Park Avenue. John Munday, English, 23; married; machinist; 25 Wallace St. John Johnson, English, 42; leather coremaker; 7 mo. 7th Royal Fusiliers, 6 yrs. R.F.A., 6 yrs. R.G.A., 80 Brock St. Thomas Maloney, Canadian, 21; carriage worker; single; 87 St. George St. William Thomas Smith, English, 30; machinist; married; 3 yrs. P. W. O. R., 49 Walter St. Edwin H. E. Matthews, English, 30; blacksmith; married; 12 years Royal Navy, 5 yrs. 98th D. R. C., 1 year 32nd Battery. John R. Fixter, Canadian, 21; clerk; married, 108 Waterloo St. David Stewart, Irish, 30; machinist; single; 26 Glenville Ave. Albert E. Hughes, English, 42; horsekeeper; married; 27 Wellington Street. Alexander M. Bowie, Canadian, 20; banker; single; St. George St. Charles F. Dawson, Canadian, 20; farmer; single; 58 Church St. Walter Wells, English, 25; stove-



MUTT AND JEFF AT THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE TO-NIGHT.

T.H. THE Buffalo racuse, York, Through ton to York to H. C. MARY G.P.A., H.

CO SHI See sendir shipm of Eu Our saving cases. Jno. S. Bra

DEPUTY N.B.—Under advertisement

F 35 acre ford charv bartw poss side ment

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