

SIDE TALKS

By RUTH CAMERON

LOST AND FOUND AGAIN.

No department I have ever started has been more popular than the lost and found stories department.

The reader friend who sent me four poems to find has had three of them placed already.

The explanation of "he will never set the river on fire" has arrived from two sources and I am publishing it because I think it is of general interest.

"I have always heard it quoted," writes my letter friend, "he will never set the Thames on fire, and I think this latter is correct, as you will see."

What "He Will Never Set the River On Fire" Means

"In olden times they used to grind the wheat between two stones one larger with a deep hollow for the wheat and then a smaller stone that fitted into the hollow. This smaller stone had a handle and was turned round and round in the hollow of the large one to make the flour. This old fashioned flour mill was called a 'thames' and anyone who was very energetic very often got the grain on fire. So the saying originated 'he will never set the Thames on fire' meaning he was too slow or lazy. In time, owing to the similarity of pronunciation, 'Thames' and 'thames' became 'thames' and people, not knowing the origin, of course thought it was the river Thames that was meant."

DUFFERIN RIFLES

DAILY TALKS

No. 11—"The Soldierly Spirit,"

DEVELOPMENT OF CHARACTER.

The standard of fitness for work of an important nature is always based upon strength of character.

The work of a soldier is one of the most important duties of citizenship. Consequently good character is made an essential condition of enlistment.

A man having a sound moral as well as a sound physical constitution the Government undertakes to develop these qualities and train him to discharge the most important public duty with which it can entrust a citizen, namely, the defence of its rights and liberties. Courage, energy, and determination are the principal factors of success in warfare. But unless these moral qualities are based on good physique, military efficiency and careful preparation for war, they will not avail. On the other hand, physical strength and military efficiency, even with the advantage of superior numbers, will not avail if troops are lacking in those moral qualities upon which success in warfare mainly depends. The character of a man depends upon the spirit which inspires his thoughts and actions. Before his character can be developed in moral powers with success he must be imbued with a spirit which will hold him to true ideals and influence him not only in connection with his military duty, but in the motives and habits of everyday life that play so important a part in the formation of character. The real soldierly spirit is one of altruism and chivalry. It expresses itself in supreme patriotism. Its ideal is that which inspires a man to that of willing self-sacrifice for the well-

fare of the Country and for the good of his fellow-citizens. To this ideal should occasion arise, the soldier must be faithful unto death.

A high sense of duty, unflinching devotion to duty, and complete disregard of self in the faithful performance of duty are the qualities which must be developed in the soldier's character before he can acquire the moral strength necessary to sustain him in his arduous, responsible, and dangerous task.

The soldierly spirit and its ideal of self-sacrifice must be inspired and sustained by religious conviction, and the development of the soldier's character must be based upon morality, self-control, and good habits in the ordinary relations of life quite apart from his military duties.

The work of making a good soldier to-day is based on the making of a good citizen.

To-morrow—No. 12—"Military training and civil occupations."

BURTON

(From our own Correspondent)

Miss Clara Peckham is visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Walter Thompson's. Mr. Allen Frankland had the misfortune to lose one of his work horses. It fell through the barn floor and had to be killed.

The young ladies Philaena class with their teacher, Mrs. James Minshall, spent Wednesday with Miss Gladys Smith.

Miss Leonetta Chapin spent Thursday with her cousins at Newport.

Mrs. Lewis Baker and two children of Canning, spent Sunday with Burgess and Mrs. Baker.

Mrs. F. Frankland and children spent Thursday with her parents. Miss Eva and Master Ellis Campbell and Miss Isabel and Master Cecil Chapin spent Wednesday at Port Dover.

BANK OF ENGLAND.

By Courier Leased Wire

London, Aug. 3.—The weekly statement of the Bank of England shows the following changes.

Total reserve decreased, £1,412,000; circulation, increased, £740,000; bullion, decreased, £672,442; other securities, decreased, £711,000; other deposits, increased, £1,904,000; notes reserve, decreased £1,407,000; government securities, increased, £2,312,000.

The proportion of the bank's reserve to liability this week is 17.52 per cent; last week it was 18.36 per cent. Rate of discount 5 per cent.

Courier Daily: Pattern Service

Valuable Suggestions for the Handy Home-maker—Order any Pattern Through The Courier. Be sure to State Size

BOYS' RUSSIAN SUIT.

By Anabel Worthington.

The day of the average active boy is filled with slight mishaps, which make it necessary to change his clothes quite frequently, and so the wise mother will see to it that she has a good supply of simple suits on hand. The Russian suit No. 8349 is one of the most popular styles that have ever been designed for boys. The blouse is single breasted and may be made with long or short sleeves. The three good sized pockets will be a delight to the small boy. A broad box-plot at the back supplies extra fullness. Straight knee pants are included in the pattern. Plaid gingham is the material used for the suit, and a collar and belt of white poplin will make a good contrasting.

The suit pattern No. 8349 is cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. The four-year size requires 2 1/2 yards of 36 inch material and 3/4 yard of 36 inch contrasting goods and 3/4 yard of 36 inch lining.

To obtain this pattern send 10 cents to the office of this publication.



Good Night Stories

By Blanche Silvestri

THE ELFIN OF THE DEEP.

DEEP WELL.

Once upon a time the Black Witch of the forest changed a handsome prince into an ugly elf and cast him into the bottom of a deep, deep well.

"There you stay until a beautiful maiden rescues you with a kiss," screamed the witch.

Then she flew away, leaving the prince very sad, for he felt no maiden would ever be willing to kiss his ugly mouth.

"That evening a beautiful maid came to the well for water, and when she leaned over the edge and saw Elfin's ugly face gazing up at her she dropped her pitcher and ran away.

All the next day Elfin sat on a mossy stone at the bottom of the well waiting for the maid to return. When darkness fell he became very sad. Above him flickered a tiny lantern, and before he could call a warning a little lightning bug fell into the water. Elfin quickly rescued the struggling bug.

"I'm certainly very grateful for your help," said the bug, "and if I can do anything to help you, speak to me."

Elfin told him of his terrible fate and about the maid who had run away in fright at his ugly face. The bug promised to hunt her.

"Don't let her know or that will break the charm. She must kiss me for the asking," continued Elfin.

The bug promised and flew away. Not long afterward the maid came again to the well. When she gazed into the water, a beautiful bluebird was reflected above her head. She looked into the sky, not a bird was in sight, but his happy song filled the air.

"If I had that bluebird I'd be perfectly happy," exclaimed the maid.

"If you make a ladder for me from your hair I'll give you the blue bird," cried Elfin.

The maid wanted the bluebird so very much that she quickly let down her hair and its golden strands reached to the bottom of the well. Elfin drew himself up and stood before the maiden, his long tail switching the air, his feet like claws sticking in the ground, and his ugly mouth stretching from ear to ear in a broad grin.

The maiden was so frightened that she started to run away, but Elfin caught her hand.

"Don't leave me—help me!" he cried.

In the treetops the wonderful song of the bluebird floated on the breeze.

"It isn't much that I ask," continued Elfin. "When I hang with my head down twist my nose with all your might and kiss my lips."

The maid shuddered at the thought of meeting those ugly lips.

Elfin ran to the nearest tree and hung his head down from the lowest branch. He saw the Black Witch grinning at him from the leaves.

"If she closes her eyes, your gone," hissed the witch.

The maiden, feeling ashamed to think she had hesitated to help a creature just because he was so very ugly, ran to Elfin and gave his nose a hard twist and kissed him squarely on his ugly mouth, her blue eyes looking into his fiery black ones.

With a terrible scream, disappeared, and the charm which she held over the prince was broken. With a happy cry he jumped on the ground, his former handsome self, and threw himself at the maiden's feet.

"Through your unselfishness you have saved my life, and deserve the bluebird of happiness. Come with me and we shall hunt it together," cried the prince.

Hand in hand they followed the sound of the bluebird's happy song.

RUSSIA A BURDEN UPON HER ALLIES

Breakdown of Army in Galicia Entails Prolongation Of The War

SITUATION REVIEWED

Battle of Flanders A Decisive Victory For Franco-British

By Courier Leased Wire

London, Aug. 2.—"Looking from the broadest aspect at the events of the past fortnight in Russia," said Major General Frederick B. Maurice, chief director of military operations at the war office, in his weekly interview today, "it will necessarily mean a prolongation of the war. We cannot longer count on any great material assistance from Russia. This means a greater burden on the other Entente Allies, for the United States it means that she must come into the field as soon as possible and with the greatest possible force."

General Maurice continued: "This week the battle in Flanders was an entire success. General Sir Douglas Haig fixed a definite line of objectives, and speaking generally he attained it successfully. On the southern third of the front he attacked and gained his objective easily. On the northern third the enemy's resistance broke down so completely that General Haig felt justified in permitting his troops to go well beyond the objective. In the central third we fell a little short of the objective owing to stubborn enemy resistance."

General Maurice said that the British commanders next to determine another objective and then, after the customary process of preparation, to proceed similarly to ac-

FEELS BETTER NOW THAN IN 28 YEARS

"My Friends Congratulate Me on My Improvement On Tanlac" Says Hooper

"My Improvement on Tanlac" Says Hooper.

"I have had a long, hard struggle with ill-health, but by the help of Tanlac I have overcome all my troubles, and although I'm now fifty-six, I actually feel better than I have since I was twenty-five years old."

This interesting and remarkable statement was made by Sam Hooper, owner and operator of a blacksmith shop at 9 Brock Avenue, Toronto, a few days ago. Mr. Hooper has been blacksmithing in Toronto for many years, is a member of both the Ancient and Independent orders of Foresters, also of the Odd Fellows, and is a man of wide acquaintance and many staunch friends.

"For the past four or five years now," he continued, "I have suffered from nervousness and a general lack of energy and although I tried numbers of different medicines I kept getting worse all the time. During the past year I fell off from 198 pounds to 165, and my friends were always commenting on how bad I looked. During the week just before I started on Tanlac I lost five pounds in weight. I was going down so fast I became alarmed about my condition. I just seemed to have a general break-down and wasn't worth a cent so far as doing any work was concerned. I would eat fairly hearty, but somehow my food didn't agree with me and gave me no strength or nourishment. The food formed by my sour, undigested food would bloat me up and cause terrible pains all through my sides and stomach. It hurt so bad one time I thought sure I had appendicitis, and got so uneasy that I went and called a doctor. I could not be satisfied about it. I couldn't sleep and dreaded for night to come, because I knew I would just lay awake in my nervousness and misery and get up in the morning feeling worse than ever. I was so weak and worn out I couldn't do a thing, but lay around, just had to give up all active work and hire all my shop work done. Nobody will ever know how I felt until I describe it."

I couldn't find out what was wrong with me, and couldn't get anything to do me any good.

"My friend Harvey Hamilton told me how Tanlac had helped him, and advised me to try it. Well, he could not have done me a greater kindness, for it has made me over again almost. I began feeling better before I had finished half of my first bottle, and I have just been mending right along ever since. I can hardly tell I ever had stomach trouble now and am relieved of the gas and indigestion almost entirely. My nerves are stronger and more steady. I sleep soundly and instead of talking about how bad I look, I am congratulating me on my wonderful improvement. It has helped me wonderfully already, is still helping me, and I'm glad to tell about it."

Tanlac is sold in Brantford by Milton H. Robertson Co., Ltd., in Lefroy by G. R. Ardill; in Orillia by H. M. Cooke & Co.; in Stayner by N. B. West, in Kilmale by W. J. McGuire.

In cases of this kind," said the director of military operations, the objective line depends mainly upon the range of the artillery. The attacks must be patient and methodical. In this way we can gain ground and inflict heavy losses on the enemy without heavy losses to ourselves. That is the system we used at Arras and at Messines and the one now being used in Flanders.

"In this week's battle we co-operated with the French. There were about six times as many British troops as French soldiers. Of the British four fifths were purely English and one fifth Anzac (Australian and New Zealand troops) Welsh and Scotch. No Irish or Canadian troops participated."

Thomas Dawson, a farmer living in township of Sandwich West, was arrested after his wife had told the police he had tried to kill her with a butcher knife. He tried to hang himself in his cell.

Miss Louise and Esther Snyder have returned to their home in Woodstock after visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Green.

On account of the importance of food conservation and in order that there may be no waste of fruits and vegetables, the St. George's Women's Institute have secured a Government delegate to give a demonstration on canning fruits and vegetables in the best and most up-to-date methods in the library hall on Thursday afternoon at two o'clock. All the ladies of the community are cordially invited to be present.

Mrs. Robson has returned home this week after visiting friends and relatives in Hamilton.

Mrs. Christie and children of Brantford are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. Little.

Miss Blanche Little of Brantford spent the week-end at her home. Miss Loretta Lockman is holidaying with friends and relatives in Niagara Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Saas and family spent Sunday with relatives in Toronto.

Miss Hattie Stenebaugh of Brantford spent part of this week with relatives.

Misses Sadie Bannister and Jean Graham are holidaying with friends and relatives in Annapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. McNeely spent Sunday and Monday of this week with relatives in Watford and Port Dover.

Mrs. J. C. McQuarrie of Hamilton is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Addison.

Church services for next Sunday are in the morning in the Methodist church, and in the evening in the Presbyterian, Rev. Mr. Brannan in charge of both services.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Malcolm and family are holidaying in Grimsby. Mr. Alex. Graham is home from a business trip from Newmarket and Belleville where he had the misfortune to fall and hurt one of his limbs and is on the sick list this week.

Mr. S. B. Lawrence of Brantford was in the village on Tuesday of this week calling on old friends.

Miss Steenshaugh of Brantford is the holiday guest of her cousin, Alma Silver.

Mr. and Mrs. Walley of Ingersoll were the guests of their daughter, Mrs. F. W. Rowell, Jr., last week.

Miss Jean McKenzie has returned home after holidaying with relatives in Galt and Hespeyer.

Mrs. A. G. Lawrence has returned home after visiting relatives in Toronto.

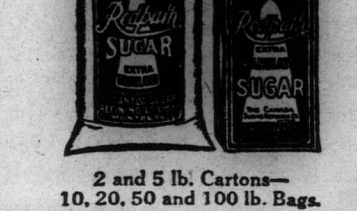
Misses Bessie and Margaret Gemel of Ayr are the guests of Mrs. J. W. Walte.

Blue Lake Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. A. W. Green on Wednesday afternoon. A silver collection was taken up for Red Cross purposes, after which a very dainty luncheon was served.

Miss Keirle of Brantford spent a few days of last week as the guest of Mrs. Roy Collins.

Miss McCrear of Brantford spent part of last week with Miss Dalzell.

Redpath SUGAR



comes to you in bags and cartons filled at the Refinery by automatic machinery. It is never touched or exposed, so you get it pure—and you get the genuine Redpath, for the name appears on every package.

"Let Redpath Sweeten it."

Made in one grade only—the highest!

Courier Daily Recipe Column

Mashed Turnips.

Peel and cut up the turnips; wash and put them to boil in salted water; add a tablespoonful of sugar (to remove rank taste), boil until tender; drain; add a lump of butter, season to taste; mash with a kitchen spoon.

Escalloped Potatoes

Cut a pint of cold boiled potatoes in thin slices, season with salt and pepper. Dust with flour and put into a buttered baking dish with a spoonful of butter, distributed over the top in small bits. Put in enough milk to just cover, sprinkle the top with crumbs and bake in a moderate oven for half an hour. Serve in the dish in which they were baked.

Cucumber Pickles.

Cut from the vines—always leave a stem on—cucumbers, wash and wipe dry. To 1 gallon of vinegar add 1 teacup of fine salt, a bag of mixed spices (1-2 cup); put them right into the cold vinegar, add 6 or 7 bunches of green grapes and a piece of alum the size of a large pea; made in this way, scum will never rise; keep pickles always under the vinegar; very easy and sure. Two dozen bunches of ripe barberries nice with all kinds of meat.

Cabbage Stew.

Take a small head of cabbage. Chop it fine. Cook until most done, then drain off water and add quite a little milk. Finish cooking in the milk and add salt, pepper and butter. Serve hot.

NEWS FROM ST. GEORGE

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Are You Seeking a Position? Do You Need Help?

The Ontario Government Public Employment Bureau

WILL SUPPLY YOUR NEEDS POSITIONS FILLED. MEN PLACED—136 DALHOUSIE STREET (Over Standard Bank) Phone 361

For all classes of persons seeking employment and for all those seeking to employ labor.

T. Y. THOMSON, Manager

COAL CEMENT JOHN MANN & SONS LIME BRICK

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Mr. Reginald Green, Misses Gertrude and Alice Dalton of Brantford spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Green.

The sympathy of the village and community is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Henderson in the loss of the services. The floral tributes were their infant son, Lloyd Robert, four months and beautiful.

and a half months old, who died early Friday morning after an illness of about two weeks. The funeral took place from the home to the Methodist cemetery on Sunday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Brandon conducting Mrs. Wm. Henderson in the loss of the services. The floral tributes were their infant son, Lloyd Robert, four months and beautiful.

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