

THE COURIER

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Friday, July 3, 1914

A NOTED MAN CALLED HOME.

The death of Joseph Chamberlain removes one of the most notable of English figures of all time.

His father was a well-to-do London business man, a Unitarian and a Liberal and the deceased was only given the average education. When in his teens he served for two years in the London office, and then was sent to Birmingham to look after his father's interests in a small sore business. Largely owing to him, the concern commenced to become very prosperous. He effected amalgamation with rival concerns, and everything prospered so well that in 1874, after twenty-two years of commercial life, he retired with an ample fortune.

Previous to that, in 1870, he commenced to take an interest in municipal affairs, and was elected to the Birmingham school board in 1870. Four years later he ran for Parliament but was defeated. Next he entered the council and for years he was a prominent advocate of municipal reform, for which he fought brilliantly and persistently, although a member of the minority. However, in 1876 he was elected as the "Radical Mayor," and speedily demonstrated the faith and the work that was in him. Under his inspiration and practical direction, new civic buildings were erected, Highgate Park was opened as a place of recreation, and a free library and an art gallery developed. His greatest achievements, however, were the municipalization of the gas and water supplies and the carrying through of an improvement scheme whereby many slums were cleared away, and forty acres of land laid out in new streets and open spaces. By this time, the "People's Joe," as he was familiarly called, had thoroughly entrenched himself in the esteem and the affection of his fellows, and he became elected to Parliament, as an "Advanced Liberal," and was never afterwards defeated. It did not take him long to make his mark in the House, and he was thrice included in Gladstone's Cabinet, as the representative of the Radical wing of the Liberal party. Then came the memorable period of 1886, when Gladstone introduced his Home Rule bill, and Chamberlain refused to agree with reference to some of the details. A most stormy time ensued, and as the outcome the Hon. Joseph withdrew from the party and then for the first time Gladstone recognized the true strength of his former lieutenant. In all his political career, the Grand Old Man never suffered such heckling and incisive criticism as that to which he was subjected by Chamberlain. It was the privilege of the writer to be in attendance as a spectator during those days, and the events were such as to make an indelible impression upon everyone.

Spare of figure, monocle in eye, and the inevitable orchid in his button-hole, the Hon. Joseph, with the aggressiveness which made him one of the most hated men of his day—"Jack Cade" and "Judas" were the epithets most often hurled at him—there he stood, implacable and un-ruffled, dissecting with unparalleled skill what he considered the weak points of the measure. And although, as previously related, he made countless enemies, yet at the same time his personality was such that, to quote the words of the most famous political writer of the day, Lord Morley, he had a perfect "genius for friendship." The upshot of his revolt was that he and several other Liberals left the party, Gladstone's ministry was wrecked, and Salisbury came into power as the head of what then became known as the "Unionist party."

For a long time Chamberlain refused to take office under him, but finally in 1893 he accepted the post of Colonial Secretary, and his occupancy of the role marked a new era in the relations between the Mother Land and the Overseas Dominions. With broad vision he saw the increased possibilities of the Empire and recognized the fact that the "Colonies," so called, were in reality nations within its scope, and so he, more

than any other one man, belongs the credit of the widespread recognition of that fact. Later he took up with characteristic energy the advocacy of trade preference, but unfortunately a sudden stroke forced this gladiator of gladiators to lay aside his armor. Among other of the many charges brought against him by his opponents, was that he had even promoted the Boer war for personal gain in connection with some concerns which which he was connected—an assertion which later was absolutely exploded. The general culture of the man was remarkable. He had the Doctor's Degree of both the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge bestowed upon him, and was made Lord Rector of Glasgow. He also practically started Birmingham University and became its Chancellor. Although sorely stricken, his "loyal supporters" continued to elect him as member, and to the last he retained his supreme hold upon the constituencies in what is termed "the Birmingham district." Ridings which he absolutely swayed first of all for the Liberal party and then for the Unionists.

About the last of the great criticisms hurled against him was that he left Gladstone because he was ambitious to become Premier. This is manifestly untrue. The Liberal leader at the time was in his eighties. Lord Rosebery was not anxious to be leader, in fact actually on Gladstone's retirement, only occupied the post a few months, and the Hon. Joseph was clearly the next in line. On the other hand Lord Salisbury, the Conservative leader, still had many years of service ahead of him, with A. J. Balfour, then quite young, as his probable successor. It will thus readily be seen that it was not a selfish, but what he considered to be a patriotic step, which led to his course. The people of Birmingham will be mourning his death to-day, and not only they but also the peoples wherever the British flag floats. He not only held "empire over the minds of men," but in addition to him the zeal and the welfare of the British Empire were ever near and dear to his heart. "Know ye not that there is a Prince and a just man fallen this day in Israel."

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Rowell reaffirms that he is still quite satisfied. As the Whitneys are also there needn't be "any kick about it."

Sir Charles Tupper celebrated his 53rd birthday yesterday. The only surviving Father of Confederation and in many respects its chief figure is reported to be in good health mentally and physically and this will be good news to those who admire his strong, if not magnetic, personality.

Only one of Whitney's ministers was elected to stay at home (owing to a three cornered fight), and the London Advertiser (Liberal) has this to say of him:

"There will no doubt be a movement to secure Hon. Dr. Réaume a seat, and the Liberals will do well to allow his acclamation. Dr. Réaume has many admirers in Ontario on both sides of politics. He is known as a man of manifest fairness to those employed in the Department of Public Works, and although the vagaries of politics left him at home, he is a man who should continue to have a seat in the ministry."

Uncle Walt

The Poet Philosopher

HER BUSY DAY.

The British matron used to sit in gracious dignity, and knit and patch her husband's duds; with earnest zeal she used to make the bread, the dough-nuts and the cake, and boil the Lusciotis spuds. But times have changed now, fiery-eyed, she lets her household duties slide, and treats her martial path; and in that land of good roast beef, the men are full of fear and grief, and shaken by her wrath. She says that she will have the vote, if she must get the isle aloft, to drift to Kingdom Come; she burns cathedra, she packs a deadly bomb. She pokes her one price parasol through costly paintings on the wall of this or that mused; she chases statesmen here and there, until they plunge, in their despair, into the sobbing sea. The King's afraid to take a walk, lest some bold matron's club may knock his crown across the street; he shivers on his royal throne, and in her bowers, depressed alone, Queen Mary has cold feet. The judges send the girls to jail, and take, in fines, their modest kale, but little does it help; from Lunn-ton Town to John o' Groat's the women, for their precious votes, kyoodie, shriek and yell. So let us glad and thankful be that in this country of the free, the women are more wise; in gentlemanly style they fight, that they may gain their sacred right, the ballot, bless their eyes! WALT MASON

Stretch the truth and it will fly back and sting you.

Money stuffed in the pocket of a tightwad never talks.

Be sure the fire is out before jumping from the frying pan.

Mexico, though rich in oil, has none to throw on the troubled waters.

Many a man fails to get there because he carries excess baggage.

Money talks, but the best some of us have ever been able to get next to is the echo.

If a man has money that also is an indication that he knows how to take care of it.

Steam heat ruins beauty, avers an English painter. It does sometimes crack plaster.

When a house is on fire presence of mind is often more valuable than a fire escape.

The transatlantic aviators are as numerous as the "white hopes" of a couple of years ago.

Some men seem to encounter nothing but toll gates when they attempt to travel the road to success.

All the world's a stage—and some of us can't even get a chance to look at the play from the gallery.

If the government should continue breaking up the trusts each of us may get a piece of one. No telling.

Among other qualifications for a boss policeman's job, Colonel Goethals knows a great deal about locks.

A Pittsburgh physician advises girls to use an antiseptic after kissing. A sort of "safety first" theory, as it were.

The hereditary British peerage is again threatened with abolition. Why should wrong England be more peerless?

A Wall street expert says that "capital lacks fluidity." His theory seems to be that money should flow instead of fly.

While a radium trust is terrible to contemplate it does not have the peculiar horror of a pork and beans trust.

It is not news that the Kaiser has been sawing wood. He has to if he wants to keep up with the crown prince.

We certainly have no objection to the "promotion" of Sir Lionel Carden so long as the promotion carries him farther away.

It is said that Delevan's comet is rapidly approaching the earth. It would seem to be high time for Delevan to call his comet off.

Interest still attaches to Dr. Cook as a man who seems able to accumulate more advertising than he can employ to practical advantage.

Sarah Bernhardt has at last received the ribbon of the Legion of Honor, thus conferring on that venerable order a little refreshing publicity.

Twenty women are members of the Finnish parliament yet, but they often put the finish on its deliberations.

Dr. Anna Howard Shaw now wants women to sweep the streets. Exactly. Scouring cobblestones is liberation from the drudgery of the home!

A French aviator has announced his intention of entering politics. He expects to demonstrate his qualifications by flying in two directions at once.

The principal in a Chicago funeral pried off the casket lid and looked curiously at the mourners. Even the dead are not so very dead in Chicago.

The naturalist who paid \$5,000 for a rare and interesting sea lion flea will not balk at the additional expense of keeping a few sea lions for its comfort.

Getting at the other end of the problem, the women's clubs might encourage more people to go into the poultry business and thus increase the supply of eggs.

The Kaiser forbids all officers of his army to lean on the arms of women. He directs that they shall let women take their arms. Curious advice to soldiers!

The Boston high school teacher who says that boys are at their best at 10 a. m. has an imperfect knowledge of boys. Boys are at their best about one minute before dinner.

Now that Princess Pat of Connaught declares that she will write her memoirs, despite orders from Queen Mary, England and Germany should unite in a bond of common sympathy.

In quietly arranging a settlement with his wife in order not to jeopardize his chances for the French crown, the Duke of Orleans has apparently let slip the substance for the shadow.

Every time the treasury announces what the per capita circulation of the country is two or three thousand enthusiastic patriots write on to get their share. Just in case they would have it long if they did get it.

Wireless telephony is now possible for a radius of 225 miles.

HERB SAYS

GETTING BEYOND YOUR DEPTH
WHEN you in strange water it's not a half bad idea to go slow and keep your weather eye open all the time. Otherwise you're liable to get your depth and then you're got to founder and take your head and maybe your heels somebody gives you a helping hand.

SINK TO THE BOTTOM AND WE'LL RESCUE YOU.
SAVE THE SKIN.
Don't you remember that any fool kid that his eyes and wade out beyond the shallows into the deep water, but it's a wise chap who tells you to pull the pebbles beneath his toes out where the deep blue lies. If you've trained your eyes and ears and common sense to take hold of you, you shan't get your head to call on the rafter on the bank for help. If you haven't trained 'em you'd best stay right on shore.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS OF PEACE

(Continued from Page 1)
committees. The West was solidly for the celebration; members of the governments of each province in the Dominion had joined the National committee. Among the suggestions included in the programme of celebration were the erection of monuments in London, Washington and Ottawa, archways or monuments at various points along the international boundary and probably monuments in some of the centres. A Sunday was being set apart for universal praise and thanksgiving to which suggestion the churches in Canada had given their whole-hearted support. It was also proposed to have an interchange of professors, so that Anglo-American relations could be more widely known, and understood. He considered the educational movement as the most important way in celebrating the Hundred Years of Peace. The victories of peace had not been given a prominent enough place in the school histories, and the Treaties which had ensured long periods of peace were relegated to the background. The history of important agreements between the United States and Great Britain were now being written and as soon as they were issued they would be sent to each school in the Dominion. Something along the same lines was being done in the States. There would probably be a fund set apart to provide prizes for children writing the best essays on the results of the Century of Peace, and it was also intended to arrange for an interchange of Shields between the schools in cities, towns and villages in Canada with schools in cities, towns and villages in America where such places bear identical names. In regard to the question of expense there was no membership fee, nor would the centres of celebration be invited to contribute anything towards anything towards the general cost of the movement. Each centre would, however have to meet its own expenses, but the amount involved would depend entirely upon the kind of celebration which might be put on, and this would be determined by the local committee.

Mayor Spence then spoke enthusiastically upon the scheme, which had his hearty approval. He had a deep interest in the undertaking, and felt that Brantford had especially been blessed during the 100 years that peace had existed in the Dominion. It was a fit and proper thing to celebrate such a centenary, not only with fun, pleasure and gaiety, but also with a general thanksgiving to the Almighty.

It would be his endeavor to have the memory of the celebration perpetuated in Brantford by means of a handsome monument, which had been suggested by Mr. Scammel. That was a most worthy idea and augured well for the future of the peace.

A nomination committee was then formed, it was composed of His Honor Judge Hardy, Rev. A. E. Lavell, H. T. Watt, F. Cockshutt, Geo. Hately, Mrs. Livingston Mrs. S. Woodruff Secord and the Mayor. The business of the committee will be the appointing of sub committees to the various branches of the work which must be carried out.

Mr. Sweet, Mr. Cockshutt and Rev. Lavell filed Mr. Scammel with questions regarding the working of the scheme and its advantages, and he in all cases answered satisfactorily. The meeting then adjourned until called by the Mayor when the nominating committee will sit to appoint sub-committees.

GRAY HAIR.

Dr. Tregman's Natural Hair Restorative, used as directed, guaranteed to restore gray hair to natural color or money refunded. Positively not a hair-removing preparation. On sale at N. H. Robertson, Limited, Druggist, Brantford or sent postpaid from The Tregman Supply Co., Dept. 22, Toronto.

DIBBLE LOST AT REGATTA

(Continued from Page 1)

In the individual sculling competition for the diamond skulls all had been eliminated yesterday except E. G. Williams and C. M. Stuart, two Englishmen; Robert Dible of Toronto, Canada, and Giuseppe Singaglia of Como, Italy. The two Englishmen were drawn together in the semi-final heat today, while Dible, who is amateur sculling champion of America, was to meet the Italian giant in the second semi-final.

The crowds along the banks of the Thames and in the houseboats and launches moored along both sides of the course seemed to be greater than ever to-day in spite of the fact that the weather was as bad as it possibly could be and showed little prospect of improvement. The day opened with a drizzling rain, which later developed into a downpour accompanied by a strong cold north wind, which kicked up miniature whitecaps on the course. It was a bad day to row in low rigged boats and was not at all to the liking of the foreign crews, all of whom are more used to sunshiny. For this reason the usual morning spins were abandoned, the oarsmen contenting themselves with a sharp row to the starting post in order to warm up.

Even the grand stands offered little protection from the weather as the wind drove the rain into them and the royal enclosure, and at times threatened to tear the canvas to shreds. The spectators looked cold and miserable in their white flannels, which invariably were partially covered by rain coats.

Newsome Wins Bowling Finals

The semi-finals and finals for the Harris Cup were played off at the Brantford Club green last evening. Messrs. McPhail of the Heather Club and Thompson of the Paris Club played the semi-finals, Mr. Thompson winning. Newsome of the Brantford Club beat Dunsome of the Heather Club in the semi-finals and for the final Newsome of the Heathers beat Thompson of the Paris Club by the score of 15 to 7.

Newsome Wins Bowling Finals

The big cadet camp at Niagara-on-the-Lake has opened.

Hood's Pills

Cure Constipation Bilioussness Liver Ills



"I'm thirsty!"

"That reminds me— in my side pocket you will find my ever-ready "first-aid" to enjoyment,



—kept fresh and clean by the new air-tight, impurity-proof wrapper. It will moisten and soothe your mouth and throat —take away the parch caused by the dust. I always carry it."

Nobody can afford to be without this economical, beneficial, appetizing, digestion-aiding, mint-flavored confection. It's the BIGGEST money's worth of enjoyment you can buy.

Every package tightly sealed



Be SURE it's WRIGLEYS Look for the spearmint

Chew it after every meal

NEILL Saturday

Men's Grey Canvas leather soles, sizes 6 to 10

Boys' Grey Canvas leather soles, sizes 1 to 12

Men's Tan Button style, regular \$5.00.

Misses' Chocolate and Scott. Regular to 1. Saturday.....

Neill S

CRAZED BY LIQUOR

Frenchman Endeavored Shoot Up Small Town in Quebec.

(By Special Wire to the Courier) QUEBEC, July 3.—Crazed liquor, Joseph Moreau of Villeroi parish on the Intercolonial Railway about 40 miles from here, ran amok Wednesday and started to shoot the town. He fatally wounded Alex Charland, a sectionman, and also E. F. Roy, the station agent, attempted to subdue him. The desperado escaped capture yesterday started again his riot walking into the village at an early hour. The wounded men have been taken here, and are in the Hotel Dieu Hospital. A posse of detectives from provincial police is hunting the wretch in the vicinity of Villeroi.

PATENT LEATHER PUMPS.
Misses' and Children's Patent Leather pumps and White Canvas pumps; also some black Suede pumps to-morrow, Saturday, 75c. Coles Shoe Co., 122 Colborne street.

WARM WEATHER SHOES.

Ladies' White Canvas Pumps, and two button oxfords; also Ladies' Patent Leather Pumps, with or without straps, all sizes for \$1.00. All new goods. Coles Shoe Co., 122 Colborne Street.

Milii 600 Hats

This Great Sale agement

This price is going to be offered at this price \$3.00 to \$5.00. Sale Price

Black and light colors. Price.....

In all the new \$12.00. Sale Price.....

Wm. Wrigley Jr. Co., Ltd., 7 Scott St., Toronto