

MAXIM CLAIMS ALL NOISES TO BE ELIMINATED

In a Year He Says That Boston Will be Noiseless City.

HARTFORD, Oct. 25.—In less than one year Hiram Percy Maxim, inventor of the Maxim gun, is going to hush every unpleasant noise in Boston, New York, Chicago or any other place. The cars and trains will go on thundering, the wheels will rattle whistles will shriek, cries of hawkers and children will fill the streets, but you, sitting at home, in your office, in a railway train, or on the street cars, will hear none of this. The cars will neither rattle nor thunder. The streets will bear only dead silence to you.

It sounds Utopian—like one of the dreams of a Wells. It is a reality. Says It Is Possible. Maxim, son of Hiram Maxim, the machine gun wizard, not only promises all this, but in his home, at No. 550 Prospect avenue, here, he has the device with which he has proved that it can be done.

In operations, effected by the mere pressure of an electric button, any single room or section of a room can be made absolutely proof against noise.

There is something almost uncanny about this wonderful silencer which in less than ten months from now, the inventor will demonstrate publicly by first installing it in the ward of a New York hospital.

The moment it is placed in this ward every outside noise heard there will cease.

Secret Is Simple. The secret of the wizard's invention which is to hush the noise of the world, is simple. The human ear receives sound vibrations and distinguishes them as sound up to a rate of 30,000 per second. Beyond that rate of vibration there is no sound to the human ear.

The average vibrations of the street—the street hum or the street note—is low at about 450 vibrations. Mr. Maxim with his silencer, will accelerate the speed of these vibrations beyond the ear vibration speed limit. That carries them beyond the range of the ear drum! In other words you don't hear them at all.

A noiseless world! It is a large order—one of the biggest ever—but Hiram Percy Maxim is going to fill it. There is not the shadow of doubt in his mind that he can.

Reminiscences of Brant

By An "Old Timer" Chapter VI.

The oldest congregation in Brantford is that of Grace Church.

For many years prior to 1830, Episcopians residing here used to worship in the old Mohawk Church on the then Indian reservation. Their Chief Brant, who was a consistent member of the Church of England, proposed that if the people of the then village of Brantford would construct an edifice, he would set apart a block of ground for the purpose. This offer was accepted and in 1837 the late A. K. Smith, and Mrs. Margaret Kerby also gave lots. In 1832 a frame church was erected on the present ground, and it accommodated about 400 people. Later on galleries were added, and in 1856, when more room was needed, the original portion of the present structure was put up. Many improvements have since been made. The choir used to be situated in a gallery at the rear of the building, but later it was moved to the present chancel where much of the volume of the singing is lost. The first rector was the Rev. James Campbell Usher, afterwards Canon Usher. Messrs Arthur and Tom Usher of this city are sons and Mrs. Locke Richardson of New York, a daughter. Canon Usher was an accomplished man and a most able divine. He was succeeded by Rev. Arthur Sweetman, who filled the position for two years and later became Bishop of Toronto. He in turn was followed by Rev. Reginald H. Starr, now of New York, and after three years he was succeeded in 1870 by Ven. Archdeacon Mackenzie, who for thirty-four years has been such an outstanding member of this community—a man who has rightly earned and maintained universal respect and esteem. The first church warden were the late Thos. Botham, and Charles S. Mason. It is not usual to relate amusing incidents in connection with a church, but two or three may not be out of place.

On one occasion when the late Hugh Jones was one of the church wardens, a rooster one hot summer day wandered in by a side door which used to be at the end facing on West street. After the manner of his kind, with majestic strut he finally landed in the chancel, when Mr. Jones essayed his capture. Said gentleman was very stout, and the bird very illusive. The catch as catch can tussle which ensued before a capture was effected, will never be forgotten by those present. On another occasion the lights went out just as the congregation had very appropriately commenced to sing the hymn, "Lead Kindly Light Amid the Encircling Gloom." The late Mr. Dymond, then principal of the Institution for the Blind, was a very active church

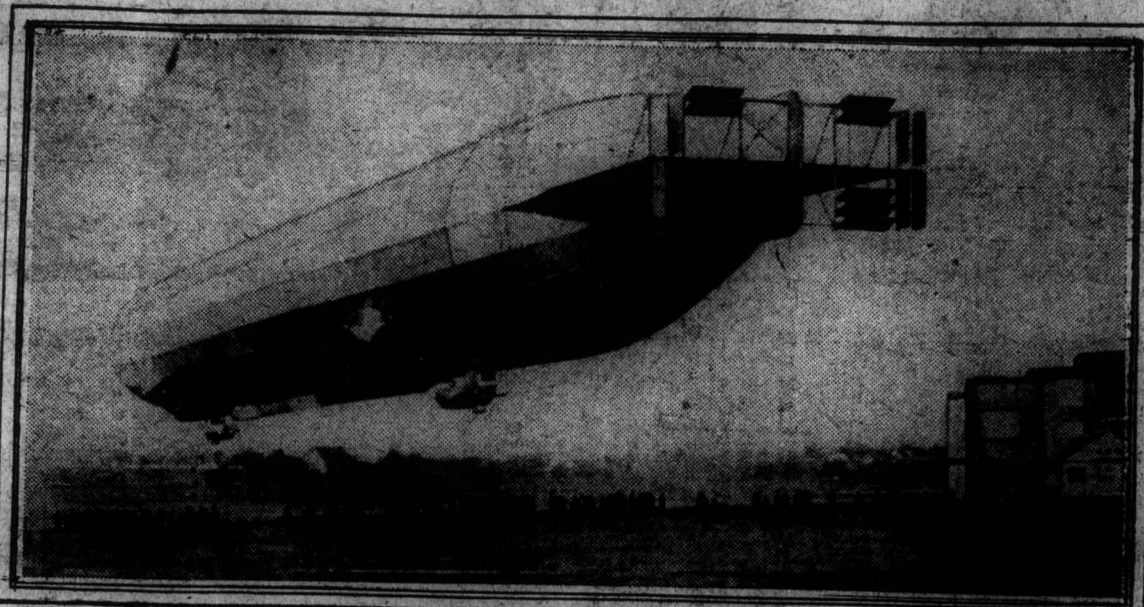
worker, and used to read the lessons. Now Mr. Dymond, at one time, was a member of the Dominion House, and had a seat in the Commons Chamber underneath the press gallery. One of the scribes in that coming tower had a habit of shaking his pen over the edge of the gallery after he had dipped it in the ink, and Mr. Dymond got the full shower. He stood it until his bald head looked like an amateur war map when he exploded in righteous indignation and ink was tabooed from the gallery. This story was printed in The Courier one Saturday, and on the ensuing Sunday, after Mr. Dymond had read the second lesson, the hymn was sung, with the line "Let some droppings fall on me; even me." The members of the congregation were certainly to be pardoned for the broad smiles to be seen on most faces.

Archdeacon Mackenzie, although in his 77th year, is still the active head of his large parish, and has helped other churches to spring therefrom. His tall figure, still upright, in spite of his years, is to be frequently seen as he goes about his duties, and only kindness and comforting words during periods of trouble and bereavement, can realize the deep extent of his ever kindly nature. He is a splendid preacher, and most effective when he deals with strictly evangelical themes. That he may yet long be spared, is the earnest and the sincere hope of all classes.

How Brantford Was Duped.

In the long time ago some wags in the City of Hamilton, put one over on this good burgh in a most complete manner. A gentleman named Charlie McCullough, was the prime mover in the scheme, and some of those who got "done," will be pained to hear that he is still alive and flourishing. The thing started with a communication to the Farringdon Debating Society of which Mr. J. J. Hurley, was then president, stating that a distinguished British scientist named Sir Richard Allan, was in the Ambitious City and they thought it would be too bad to let him go out of Canada without visiting Brantford and delivering one of his notable addresses, which for many years had been the talk of the scientific world. Did the Farringdonites bite? Well, did they—swallowed not only the bait, but the hook, the line and the rod as well. Great were the preparations. A grand dinner was arranged at Ben Foster's restaurant, which stood on the corner where the Bank of Commerce is now located, and the cost was amply amply repaid: in fact kept some of the young

THE ZEPPELIN AIRSHIP, WHICH BURST, KILLING TWENTY-SIX



THE ZEPPELIN L-2

The explosion of nearly a ton of gasoline fuel in the central "gondola" of the new Zeppelin dirigible battle ship of the air, "L-2," while she was 900 feet above the earth at the Johannisthal aerodrome, near the German capital, killed twenty-six of the twenty-seven men who were making the test flight in the new monster, mortally injured the other and reduced to wreckage the formidable air cruiser upon which all Germany was pinning its hopes for the supremacy of the air.

No more appalling disaster of the air has ever occurred since man first learned to fly. This was a twentieth century disaster. For when the great white shape floating serenely in the sky and churning its way toward nearby Berlin at a forty-mile rate was suddenly rent asunder by a succession of blinding flashes nearly a dozen aeroplanes were darting about the vault of the sky like swallows surrounding a condor.

members short of change for a couple of weeks. In short the thing was done up brown, but not nearly so much so as the innocent Brantford hosts. A date was arranged subject to Sir Richard's esteemed convenience and one of the members fought that nothing less than four horses would do to haul the carriage of the distinguished knight. Others suggested the dragging of the vehicle with ropes, as was done shortly before when Sir John Macdonald, then Premier, visited the city. Still others urged a band, however, matters were finally compromised on the basis of a landau and a pair of spanking horses, and it was distinctly stipulated that the driver must wear a brand new and not a cast off top hat. So many wanted to greet the guest on his arrival at the depot that it was decided to let them all go and there was quite a corner on the local kid glove market, and many borrowings of dress suits. There was plenty of tip to expectancy as the train pulled in and when Sir Richard alighted and had been introduced, one Farringdonite remarked to a Hamilton man that Allan was very red faced.

"Port wine, my boy," returned the other. "Those English baronets are buggars for that." But his hands were very rough. "Noted ecologists," returned the jolliter. "Follows this game as a pastime in addition to his laboratory and other work." It was noticed that the Ambitious City gang kept pretty close to their charge, but the Brantfordites couldn't make out the reason then. They did later. The rich spread over the toast of the noted guest of the evening was solemnly proposed and enthusiastically received. That when Sir Richard arose manuscript in hand there was a most renewed applause. The man who composed that address was not only a bird, but a whole flock of them. Such words as Pachydactylus, Ichthyosaurus, and so on were a mere incident. Sir Richard got into trouble right at the very first line and his pronunciation of even well known words was such that many in the audience began to think that they had not been taught the English language in a proper manner. Finally the unpleasant truth commenced to dawn upon them that they had been hoaxed, and flummoxed and hocus pocussed right up to the mast head and then some. For a few moments there was hesitancy between anger and laughter. That when Sir Richard and the fooled ones took the joke at their own expense in a good natured away, "Allan" was a shoemaker in Hamilton with whom certain young men used to have all kinds of fun as he took himself seriously.

Not long afterwards when a train pulled into Brantford from Goderich on its way to Buffalo, a very stout man was seen to be standing on the platform of the rear car. A local wag announced that he was President Cleveland on his way from a fishing trip and hose on the platform yelled, "Speech, speech." He responded during the stay of the train which happened to be held for a few minutes. He departed amid cheers and much waving of hats and handkerchiefs and he could be seen using his own paraphernalia in the latter regard until he was out of sight. Later it was learned that he was a Buffalo saloon-keeper. For a long time after that any so-called distinguished stranger blowing into this neck of the woods had to show his birth certificate and the name on his linen.

A WONDERFUL COLD CURE.

Just think of it, a cold cured in ten minutes—that's what happens when you use "Catharine's." Not only its soothing balsams and out goes the cold—sniffles are cured—headache is cured—symptoms of catarrh and gripe disappear at once. It's the healing pine essences and powerful antiseptics in Catharhazone that enable it to act so quickly. In disease of the nose, for irritable throat, bronchitis, cough and catarrh it's a marvel. Safe even for children. 25c. and \$1.00 sizes at all dealers.

More than 400 attended the Quebec civic banquet in Premier Borden's

The Second Substitute

(A football fiction story as it is—not as it is written.)

Chapter I. Billy Zowie was second substitute quarter on the Yaleward eleven. The day of the big game had arrived, and his Jane was in the stand, waving a big green and yellow flag. She had agreed to marry him if Bill won the game.

Chapter II. The regular quarter and his first substitute both had their cars badly dislocated in the third quarter with the score 4 to 0 against Yaleward and the ball on the 10-yard line.

Chapter III. It was Bill's chance. He was called in to save the day in the final quarter. He promptly muffed two punts, missed four easy tackles, and balled up seven plays, leaving the score 34 to 0 against Yaleward at the finish.

Chapter IV. With the exclamation, "My Hero!" a fair girl, still waving a green and yellow banner, dashed at Bill as the game was over and, dropping said banner, embraced him and wept. When she saw Bill chasing five blocks over his own goal line at one time or another it looked to be a cinch that he belonged. She wasn't quite certain who had won, and Bill was too tired to tell her—Grantland Rice, in Collier's.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 35 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by his firm.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Newfoundland schooner Annie Roberts was sunk in collision with the Dominion Coal Company's channel steamer Wabana, in Sydney harbor, and four of the crew of five were drowned.

CANADIAN PACIFIC BEST NEW TRAIN FOR WINNIPEG and points East thereof GATE CITY EXPRESS Commencing October 27th LEAVE TORONTO - 2.30 p.m. } DAILY ARRIVE WINNIPEG - 8.30 a.m. } THROUGH EQUIPMENT: Compartment, Observation Car, Standard Sleeping Car, Tourist Sleeping Car, Dining Car, First Class Coaches, Colonist Car. VANCOUVER EXPRESS LEAVE TORONTO - 10.20 p.m. } DAILY ARRIVE VANCOUVER - 11.30 p.m. } THROUGH EQUIPMENT: Compartment, Library, Observation Car, Standard Sleeping Car, Tourist Sleeping Car, Dining Car, First Class Coaches, Colonist Car. GENERAL CHANGE OF TIME OCTOBER 26th Particulars from Canadian Pacific Agents or write M. G. MURPHY, D.P.A., C. P. Ry., Toronto. W. LAHEY, Agent, Brantford.

5000 Miles to Learn the "New Kinks" in Laundry Work

THE industry with the third largest pay-roll on the Continent is holding a convention in New Orleans next week—when the Laundrymen's National Association of America get together to report progress, discuss new policies and exchange discoveries and ideas. Our Manager, Mr. Garry Pickles, will travel 5000 miles in order to be there.

What We Hope to Learn

This convention is a great clearing house of ideas. What one man has learned during the year he passes on to the rest. At the last, for instance, we learned how to keep the back buttonhole in men's shirts from sticking together. A small thing, perhaps, but, as in all others, perfection in laundering is the sum total of many small trifles. So we go this year expecting that additions to our knowledge, increase in our skill and improvements in our service will accrue as a result. And you will profit thereby, of course.

The Men We'll Meet

The delegates at this convention will represent the industry which is third in the list of the great wage-payers—and ranks seventh in turnover. So you see the business is important not only in the intimate personal sense as you meet it—but also like steel-making and railroading in the number of livelihoods it provides and the chances for increasing efficiency. Looking to the latter, there has been arranged a great exhibition of all the latest appliances and inventions connected with our work.

Our Present Standards

The plant we have here now is distinctive in having the best of present-day equipment. We have spared no expense in making our service

worthy of your patronage—whether you happen to be a "bach" with only your personal linen to look after—or a housewife, whose laundry work is one of the big weekly problems.

Like Rain Water

For instance, we filter and soften every drop of water we use—and your clothes are washed in water as clear as crystal and as soft as rain water, nothing being used of an injurious nature in treating the same.

\$14,000 for Real Skill

Our helpers here are well paid, healthy and normal happy folk, who earn over \$14,000 a year. Every pound of starch—every ounce of every kind of material we use—is the best and purest that money can buy. Is it any wonder we manage to make our work speak so clearly of care and quality?

Come See Us Do Your Wash.

Our plant is always open to inspection—and there's no better way to learn how laundry work should be done than to come and watch us some day.

You'll be welcome—and if you come in after Mr. Pickles' return from New Orleans we'll have some interesting new stunts to show, "sure as shooting."

BRANTFORD LAUNDRY, LIMITED Phone 274 "We Certainly Do Know How"

When You Sit Down To Read This Paper

You want, first of all, a good clear white light, to protect your eyes and make your reading comfortable. If you burn gas, possibly after the long summer months your lights are in poor condition, mantles and glassware broken, burners defective, and a general fixing-up is required. If you burn electricity, and are still using the old-fashioned carbon lamps, our Bergman Tungsten Lamps will give you three times the light on the same consumption of electricity. The dark evenings are here—fix up your lighting system. Visit our showroom, or phone us, and get anything in the lighting line delivered to you quick.

T. A. COWAN, 81 Colborne St. PLUMBING HEATING LIGHTING

RADIANT HOME BASE BURNERS! THE HEATERS WITH A RECORD for base heating, double heating and economy of coal. Radiant Homes are well and favorably known from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Made in many styles and sizes. Ask to see the NEW RADIANT HOME, No. 60 and 70. They burn stove coal perfectly and are of handsome design. The Big Store on the Corner, headquarters for all kinds of heating and cooking requirements. TURNBULL & CUTCLIFFE LIMITED Open Evenings

SALE OF RED AND WHITE PINE TIMBER

NOTICE is hereby given that tenders will be received by the undersigned up to and including Thursday, the 30th day of October, 1913, for the right to obtain licenses to cut the Red and White Pine timber on timber berths in the Township of Thistle and McWilliams in the District of Nipissing.

For maps and conditions of sale apply to the undersigned or to the Crown Timber Agents at Sudbury and North Bay. W. H. HEARST, Toronto, Aug. 23rd, 1913.

TENDERS FOR PULPWOOD LIMIT

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to and including Wednesday, the 31st of December next for the right to cut pulpwood on a certain area situated on the Mattagami River in the District of Temiskaming.

Parties making tender will be required to deposit with their tender a marked cheque payable to the Honorable the Treasurer of the Province of Ontario, for ten per cent. of the amount of their tender, to be forfeited in the event of their not entering into an agreement to carry out the conditions, etc.

The highest or any tenderer not necessarily accepted. For particulars as to description of territory, capital to be invested, etc., apply to the undersigned. W. H. HEARST, Minister of Lands, Forests and Mines, Toronto, Ontario, September 17th, 1913.

FIRST SECTION FORTY-FOUR MR. BALLAN DIESSUDDER SUNDAY Prominent Brantford to His Last Rest Place. Was Leading Member St. John's Anglican Church.

It is with very great regret the Courier records the death of Robert G. Ballantyne, a dearly well known and a leader of West Brantford. He who celebrated his sixtieth birthday in August, was up and around as Thursday last, when he upon urtic trouble, he was with pneumonia, and despite affectionate care and medication could do, he fell asleep Sunday morning. He was born in Brantford, and he possessed a marked extent the quick ready laugh and the cheerfulness so eminently characteristic of the Emerald Isle. Wherever his presence acted as a tonic and one of his calling pipes in this office, where he was always welcome, as indeed he was elsewhere.

In politics he was a staunch conservative—none more so than—and he did valuable work party. He possessed a very pride in his city, and in the and his kindly deeds were numerous and continuous. He took a part in municipal affairs, especially as they affected his of the community. "Brooklyn used to term it, and he was time an efficient member of school board, but above and all his outstanding character were his great devotion to his and to his church. An ardent valued member of Grace Church many years, it used to be his drive. Archdeacon Mackenzie mission to mission at the per such existed as portions of the activities of the parish. The the needs called for a separate in West Brantford, he was the foremost in securing the of St. John's and in its after-tenance. He was for many church warden, and in fact an edifice almost his second he his successful business as a painter and decorator, he had a high record for e and whole souled interest in truth he did—in all walks. He leaves to mourn his loss a great loss, a widow and two both of this city, Robert H. tyne, and William Ballantyne, tender thoughts of very man with them in this great sorrow.

At St. John's yesterday an sadness brooded over the for the deceased was much by the members. Rev. Mr. S spoke of the great loss susta the passing away of a faithful ant and one of the best and active members. His two hymns were sung, "For ever Lord," and "Lead Kindly L. In Grace Church, Rev. M announced the demise of "a old friend." One very promi the parish until his activities transferred to St. John's. Thus there has passed to ward a fond husband and faithful citizen, and a loyal man. In paying this tribute memory, this paper does so keen sense of the loss of a old friend.

The Mexican muddle is getting much more that way

Archbishop Deplo Canadian Press Despatch. MONTREAL, Oct. 27.—To go and other kindred dance some of the costumes worn yesterday morning by Archbishop, in the course of a at St. Viateurs Church. The bishop said: "Let the Christian virtues your homes. Modesty in dress withering away with some. What is alarming, is not that what has to be dealt with, it is appearing in places where it is never dared to show. Vice has ventured beyond its tomed haunts into the strong Christian homes. "Even the most enthusiastic cannot shut his eyes to t get," the most barefaced a cannot explain our shame