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9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

Sale

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FOR –
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Blankets large
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$2.19
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N & CO., Limited.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

Now is the time to buy a home in city or country on small capital

$1000 for white frame cottage, Dalhousie street.

$1300 for good house, Ontario Street. $200 down.

$1400 for large house, 9 rooms, Drummond St.

$3200 for new two-storey red brick; Superior St.

$1800 for new cottage, 6 rooms, Ruth St. $200 cash.

$1500 for 6 room cottage, on Park Ave. A snap.

$4000 for a choice red brick, all conveniences, on Albion St.

$1800 for 8 roomed house on Brock St. A bargain.

$8500 for 100 acres choice buildings and best of soil, South of Burford.

$8500 for 100 acres, best of buildings, good land, near Mt. Pleasant.

$6000 for 70 acres, brick house, fine bank barns and best of land, 6 miles out of city.

$10000 for 140 acres, 4 miles from city best of buildings, clay loam, all under cultivation, except 14 acres of choice timber. Easy terms.

$3200 for 52 acres brick cottage, six rooms, bank barn 32x60. A cheap farm, eight miles from city.

50 acres, frame house, 7 rooms, bank barn, drive barn, $4200.

G. W. HAVILAND
61 Brant St., Brantford.
Phone 1530

AUCTION SALE

CHOICE FURNITURE AUCTION SALE.

W. J. Bragg, Auctioneer, will sell by public auction on Thursday next, February 7th, at 30 High street, Terrace Hill, commencing at 1.30 p.m. sharp, the following goods: Five-piece parlor suite, parlor table, 20 yards Brussells carpet, 2 pair green arch curtains, quartered oak sideboard, 6 oak chairs, extension table, large gray couch, 20 yards linoleum, all curtains and blinds, glassware, dishes, pictures, hall racks, 4 yards runner, Souvenir coal range, high shelf and reservoir, drop leaf table, kitchen table, 6 chairs, rocker, 18 yards linoleum, Singer sewing machine, canned fruit and sealers, gas heater, 2 dressers, commodes, beds, springs, mattresses, chest drawers, 14 yards wool carpet, toilet set, 14 yards linoleum, pots, pans, all kitchen utensils, boiler, tubs, step ladder, tools, etc., a quantity of bedding, on Thursday next, February 7th, at 30 High street, Terrace Hill, commencing at 1.30 p.m. sharp. Terms, spot cash.

No reserve; all will be sold.

Mrs. S. Hollister, Proprietress. W. J. Bragg, Auctioneer.

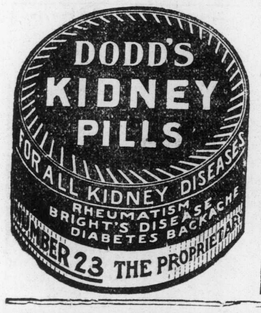
LOAN ENGINES TO G. T. R.

By Courier Leased Wire

Ottawa, Feb. 5.—The Department of Railways under which the government system is operated, is going to the rescue of the Grand Trunk and Canadian Northern Railways in regard to motive power.

Last year orders were placed for a hundred new locomotives. Seventy of them already have been delivered. The needs of the government system have been taken care of and thirty-five engines have been rented. fifteen went to the Canadian Northern, fifteen to the Grand Trunk and four to the Algoma Central. Of the last mentioned three have been returned and added to those rented to the Grand Trunk and it is proposed to add fifteen more. The Grand Trunk is in particular stress owing to the congestion of traffic in the Niagara district, both in-coming and outgoing.

The government roads, despite adverse weather conditions are having a particularly successful winter. There is no scarcity of equipment on the Intercolonial and the traffic is being handled expeditiously.



BILLY SUNDAY PUTS PEP IN BIBLE TALES

Evangelist Retells Old Stories With New Punch—Doesn't Give a Moment's Thought Whether He Is Called Irreverent

Billy Sunday has published a book of love stories. They aren't original—but almost. "The book," he explains in his Foreword, "is the development of a project to clothe the outstanding characters and lessons of the Bible in the language and environment of to-day." He is well aware, he says, "that the charge will at once be made that I am irreverent." But Billy Sunday objects to the criticism of people who don't "want to see themselves as God sees them"; people who are looking for "a talcum powder, violet-scented, lady-like proposition." There are plenty of fellows he argues, who will "pass out the gospel done up in tissue paper and pink baby ribbons" But the Bible, contends the Rev. Billy Sunday, "is a mirror of life —not the life of one period, but of all periods." So he sets out to do a new Revised Version, regarding the men and women of the Bible "from the viewpoint of the men and women of the twentieth century." He insists that he would rather blast people's sensibilities than see their souls blasted.

All the love stories he retells are decidedly interesting. But perhaps the two that stand out with the greatest poignancy (punch, one should rather say in this connection) are the stories of Adam and Eve and of Samson and Delilah. The former runs in part like this:

The world is about ready to admit that when Adam made goo-goo eyes at Eve in the Garden of Eden and told her she was the only woman he had ever loved, he started something.

Or was it Eve who spilled the tender words to Adam?

The best authorities don't seem to be able to get together on the exact details.

It was probably a fifty-fifty break.

Most courtships generally are—even if later on the parties most intimately concerned try to dodge the responsibility, and blame it on the other.

Anyhow, Adam and Eve corralled the first love microbe in captivity, and its descendants have never lacked employment since, or have never had to complain of business being dull.

Adam's work was crude in spots. Even his warmest admirers will admit that.

But it had no precedents to go by. All of his work was original. No one has ever accused him of being a plagiarist.

And he certainly handed out the real essence double strength.

Into that first love clinch of the world he put enough thrills to last right up to the present generation, and then some.

Few new kinks in the love game have been invented since.

For a beginner, without the benefit of any of our modern improvements, he was there with the goods.—and he didn't buy the ring on the instalment plan, either.

It was the greatest love match of history—and no one has been able to improve upon it to any extent.

For a rural affair, far from the dizzy lights of a great city and where the chief actors were so primitive they didn't know how to get money except by working for it, the romance of Adam and Eve wasn't as slow as a lot of folks seem to think.

The modern he-flirts, who think they know women were pikers compared to him.

And he never claimed at any stage of the game that he knew women.

In fact, he admitted at the start-off that he didn't know the first thing about them.

They were a new and untried proposition.

But everything that the rest of us think we know about women we got from Adam.

He was the first man to learn to hold hands.

We have been trying to imitate him ever since.

But nobody has been able to improve upon his performance.

Eve was the first woman in history to say, "This is so sudden!"

She was the first woman who could not make her eyes behave.

She was the first woman to wipe her talcum powder off on a man's coat.

Adam was the first to suggest the momentous experiment which has changed the destiny of the world, that two can live as cheaply as one.

We can afford to discuss Adam with freedom because he was the granddaddy of us all.

If there is anything in family pride, the world ought to treat Adam as gently as possible.

He was a good old soul but got in bad.

He was a good old wagon, but he broke down.

We all make mistakes.

When Eve put up her sob-talk, Adam fell for it.

She was the only mirror on the mantlepiece for him, and there was nobody to step in and give him the benefit of his own experience, and to tell him to go easy.

And remember always that with all his faults, Adam is still your grandfather.

When God made the Garden of Eden, which, in a general way, represents this beautiful world of ours, He as much as said:

"Here is a real home, and there is no instalment plan mortgage on it, and has modern improvements, a southern exposure, open plumbing, hot and cold running water, a magnificent view from the front porch.

"What more can you ask? It is yours, Mr. Man, as long as you obey me."

God did His part. He always does.

He is the old reliable contractor, who lives up to all His plans and specifications and never breaks a promise.

What happens afterwards is not His fault.

Adam moved into his new home, but it soon seemed lonely.

His bachelor days were not all to the merry-merry.

There was something the matter with him all the time. And he didn't know what it was.

He was sober, industrious, and he stayed at home nights.

He didn't help support the taxicab companies, and he always hit the hay early and got up with the birds.

He roamed about the beautiful garden, and petted the elephants, and took the lions out for a walk, but he would be much happier if he had some one to share those joys with him.

It isn't a nickel's worth of fun to enjoy things alone.

Half the people in this country don't see Niagara Falls until they get married, and then they hike for the Falls right off the bat.

Things seemed lonely about the Garden of Eden to Adam.

There wasn't anybody to give him the once over when he came into the house without wiping his shoes.

There was nobody to send him to the corner drug store for talcum powder or fly paper.

There was no one to call him down when he came to dinner in his shirt-sleeves or put his feet on the parlor table, or tried to eat peas with his knife.

All the interest is taken out of life when there isn't somebody around to tell us what not to do.

When Adam went to business in the morning there was no one to stand in the doorway and give him a list of things to bring home on the 5.15 express.

In fact nobody cared whether he came home or not.

He could have stayed out all night and wouldn't have had to frame up a single excuse.

Adam didn't know what to do with himself. He was as lonesome as a rubber oyster in an oyster stew.

And God saw it was not good for man to be alone.

So He caused a deep sleep to come upon Adam, and from Adam's side he took a rib, which he fashioned into a woman.

Some anti-suffragists claim that woman has been a side-issue ever since that date, but in the Garden of Eden Eve soon showed that she was not a side-issue by any means.

She was the most beautiful creature Adam had ever seen.

It was a case of love at first sight. He fell for her like an avalanche booming down the Matterhorn.

He put his property in her name and told her to go as far as she liked.

A pretty woman can do more tricks with a man than a magician can do with a tame rabbit, and Adam was an inexperienced man at that.

Eve was all woman.

She loved Adam deeply; she liked to show him that she could put it over on him.

In a family argument Adam was beaten to a whisper before he started.

Eve turned out his gas before he had gone an inch.

No doubt Adam and Eve went through the customary spasms of hand-holding, spooning in the moonlight, and building air castles.

Adam lost his appetite several times and when he didn't call her up on the 'phone six or eight times a day Eve went into a blue smoke.

They had their lovers' quarrels, but Adam had a decided advantage in one way.

Eve could never accuse him of "being interested in another woman."

It was a regular courtship. Courtships haven't changed much since.

God tried to teach Adam and Eve that they were comrades, and that one was not superior to the other.

A good many times the bonehead question has been raised as to whether man or woman is superior.

God has made it a fifty-fifty deal. Each has what the other lacks.

LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE IF SICK CROSS, FEVERISH

When Constipated or Bilious give "California Syrup of Figs"

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, it is a sure sign that your little one's stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle, thorough cleansing at once.

When peevish, cross, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, doesn't eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad; has stomach-ache, sore throat, diarrhoea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of its little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

You needn't coax sick children to take this harmless "fruit laxative," they love its delicious taste, and it always makes them feel splendid.

Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. To be sure you get the genuine, ask to see that it is made by "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.

GREATEST NOVELTY WAR HAS BROUGHT

In Three Years of War Aerophotography Has Made Great Strides

Of all the many weapons used in this war that strike the public mind as novelties—the submarine, tanks, hand bombing, airplanes, flame-throwing, poison gases— there is really not one so unique, so powerful and yet so little commented upon as the use made of the camera by the flying men. Three years ago the British had made no provision for aero-photography. Casual experiments with the camera before the war were abandoned as valueless. To-day never a battle and scarcely ever a raid is undertaken without an elaborate protographing of the enemy's defenses. Before the battle of Cambrai aeroplanes soared above and behind the enemy's lines for days taking thousands of map-pictures of the territory to be under attack.

It is no exaggeration to say that rapidly as the aeroplane has developed under the exigencies of war, the camera and the photographic labaratory have kept pace with it. The number of trained experts now engaged in this branch of the British service alone runs into four figures. So progressive and efficient has this organization become that an observer moving over the enemy lines in an aeroplane has been known to return to headquarters with a print taken showing troops lining a trench and bringing shell fire to bear on the enemy concentration within 18 minutes from the taking of the photograph.

Thus the camera, allied with the aeroplane, has become one of the most powerful weapons now used in the war. It is a dependable, infallible informer of all enemy movements. Under the microscope the photograph reveals secrets that even the trained eye of an observer might never permeate. And it makes a permanent record, which may be studied at any time at leisure, and in a place of safety. No detail escapes notice. It picks out items often of great significance which no human eye can detect—reports every change in the landscape made by enemy engineers or camouflage devices.

It is in attempting to pry into enemy secrets that the airman often meets his greatest thrills. Pieces of enemy military construction that arouse the suspicions of the intelligence officer, must be photographed. If the construction is of any importance the Hun will have a nest of anti-aircraft guns planted and battle planes held in readiness to drive away any British machines. Naturally it takes nerve for an airman to go out on such a mission. But it has become a point of honor with squadrons of the Royal Flying Corps to get every photograph they are ordered to get. Upon a single photograph may depend the success of a whole operation involving weeks of planning and hundreds of lives.

To be successful in this work, an aviator must, of course, have courage. But he must have more. He must be efficient in map reading. He must be familiar with many tricks and tactics of flying. He must be efficient in map reading, to handle his machine gun no less than his skill in using the camera. So when a cadet is being trained in the Royal Flying Corps his training covers many duties and is full of fascinating interests from day to day. No aviator goes to France without knowing all the tricks of the game that three years of close-packed experience have taught.

TORONTO FIRE

By Courier Leased Wire

Toronto, Feb. 5—The intense zero weather causing combustion of chemicals is held responsible for a disastrous blaze, which at an early hour this morning gutted the second story of the plant of the Toronto Laundry Machine Company, Limited causing damage estimated at $175,000 and throwing out of employment some 250 people, fifty of wohm are women. A large quantity of shells ready for

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

FARMS AND GARDENS For Sale

23 ACRES with frame house and frame barn and chicken house, apple orchard, situate near House of Refuge, off Mount Pleasant Road; adapted for bee-keeping and especially suitable for hog and poultry raising; close to the city. Reasonable payment down, balance five years' credit at 6 per cent.

16 7-10 ACRES, Clench Tract, 1-4 mile south of House of Refuge, new brick house and frame barn, good soil; would consider exchange for city property. No. 5380.

25 ACRES, one mile from Cainsville, frame house, 4 bedrooms, 4 living rooms, good water; new frame barn and stable hog pen to accommodate 40 head, stabling for 2 horses and 3 cows. Large number of fruit trees including 40 cherry, 40 plum, 40 pear, grapes, peaches and other young fruit. No. 5424.

100 ACRES with good red brick house, bank barn, etc., in Burford Township, $7,000.

S. G. Read & Son Limited
Office Phones: Bell 75; Machine 65.
House Phones: Bell 2395, 953, 972
129 Colborne St.

MARKETS

TORONTO STOCK MARKETS

By Courier Leased Wire.

Toronto, Feb. 6—The trade at the Union Stock Yards was slow this morning. Prices medium. Receipts 21 cars: 190 cattle, 74 calves, 818 hogs, 111 sheep.

Toronto, Feb. 6—Bulls $9.00 to $11.00; Butcher cattle, choice $10.-50 to $11.00; medium $8.75 to $10.-00; common $7.50 to $8.00; Butcher cows, choice $8.75 to $10.00; medium $7.25 to $8.00; canners $5.50 to $6.00; bulls $8.00 to $8.75; Feeding steers $8.50 to $9.50; Stockers choice $8.00 to $8.50; light $7.00 to $7.50; Milkers, choice each $90.00 to $130; Springers $90.00 to $130; Sheep ewes, $12.00 to $13.50; bucks and culls $5.50 to $9.00; Lambs $18.25 to $18.75; Hogs fed and watered $18.-50 to $17.50; Calves $15.00 to $16.-50.

SATURDAY BARGAINS ON FRIDAY.

Owing to the Dominion Fuel Controller's orders closing all places of business on Saturday next—we shall make our preparations—for doing the Saturday business this week on Friday.

E. B. CROMPTON & CO., Limited.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—A story and three quarters, seven roomed house on Sheridan street, with sleeping porch and all conveniences.

FOR SALE—Two storey red brick, seven roomed house on Arthur street, with large lot and all conveniences.

FOR SALE—Good cottage on Northumberland St., good lot.

FOR SALE—Good house on Superior street, with very deep lot.

FOR SALE—Two bungalows on Rose Avenue.

For further particulars apply to

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Real Estate and Auctioneer

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The Mover
Carting, Teaming Storage
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Attractive Bond Issue
Province of Manitoba to Yield 6¼ p.c.
Denominations of $1000 payable in Gold. Maturing 1920 or 1928
Especially attractive — Strongly Recommended
ENQUIRE
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GIBSON COAL Co.
D. L. & W.
Scranton Coal
OFFICES:
52 ERIE AVE.
150 DALHOUSIE ST.
154 CLARENCE ST.

SIDE TALKS

By Ruth Cameron

POSES AND AFFECTIONS.

What is a pose?

Why do we so often resent poses (even agreeable ones) in our friends?

Is a pose always a bad thing for may it not be in the nature of a star to which the poser has hitched his wagon?

We fell to talking on those subjects the other day when someone criticized an old friend because "she poses so terribly."

An explanation was asked for and the critic explained that the offender, once an old school friend, and no more cultured, than the rest, is always trying nowadays to be terribly cultured, reads those awfully highbrow books and goes to highbrow plays and pretends to like art exhibitions and terribly classical music."

A Pose Meant Trying to Be Different

Apparently to this woman, a pose simply meant any effort to be different from what one had been in the past. And I think that is what a great many people mean when they accuse some old acquaintances of posing—that he has had the temerity to try to change himself, to improve in some way. They find themselves left behind. Their own inertia resents this activity and they revenge themselves by calling the change a pose.

Suppose one has an ideal of conduct or education and tries to bring oneself into harmony with it. Of course that is not being wholly natural. The perfectly natural thing is to follow the line of least resistance. Any effort toward improvement is unnatural. Civilization is very unnatural.

All of which is not claiming that poses are always praise-worthy.

Are You Trying to Be or Only To APPEAR?

I think the line of demarcation comes here, whether one is trying to be the thing or merely to appear it.

If a person tries to appear cultured, that is one thing; if he honestly tries to educate and improve himself, that is quite another.

Affectation is another word that is construed in innumerable ways. Some people call any acquired grace of manner, any little air, any mannerism an axeffetation. Perhaps they are, but just the same I don't mind them, if they are not overdone.

Too Much Affectation Like Too Much Candy.

I have a friend on whom a little air of babyishness sits charmingly. I like it, I wouldn't have her without it. But there are times when she lays it on too thick. And then I hate it. It's like having too many sweets thrust upon one.

I think one should choose one's airs and graces carefully. Be sure that they are becoming and suitable to one's style, (nothing is more unsuitable for instance, than the airs of a pretty girl on a plain girl) and one's age. And then don't wear them out. Throw them away when they get shabby. For nothing is more unbecoming than a worn out mannerism.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, $1; No. 2, $3; No. 3, 55 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO. TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

Cedrics not going to work overtime

THAT SON-IN-LAW OF PA'S

---By Wellington