COMING EVENTS

THE A. R. CLUB will meet in the Assembly room, Y.M.C.A., Friday, Oct. 5th at 8 p.m. sharp. A.R. badges to be given out.

WOMAN'S HOSPITAL AID will hold its regular meeting on Friday morning at 10.30, in Public Library. Rummage Sale and other business. Good attendance requested.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

WANTED—Junior Dress Goods Salesman, at once. Must have had at leatst two or three years experience, and able to furnish references. E. B. Crompton and Co., Limited M|12.

WANTED—Maid or woman for general housework Apply evenings, 110 Darling Street. F|12.

WANTED—Man to wash cars. Apply, Mitchell's Garage, 55 Darling Street. M|10

Marriage.

BISHOP—O'FERRALL—On Sept. 15th, 1917, at St. Barnabas' Church, Addison Road, London, by the Vicar, Rev. A. Lowe, assisted by Rev. Capt. H. F. D. Woodcock, Captain Leonard F. Bishop, Canadian Cavalry Reserve, to Aileen O'Ferrall, niece of Lieut. Col. and Mrs. Arthur C. Macdonald, of 64 Addison Road, London, England.

DIED.

BUTLER.—Suddenly, in Brantford on Tuesday, October 2nd, 1917, George Butler, aged 69 years.

The funeral will take place from his residence, 80 Gilkinson street, privately, on Saturday at 3 o'clock and public service at 3.30 at Oxford Street Methodist Church. Interment at Mount Hope Cemetery. Friends kindly accept this intimation.

Reid & Brown Undertakers
514-516 Colborne St.
Phone 459 Residence 448

H. B. Beckett
Funeral Director and Embalmer
158 DALHOUSIE STREET
Both Phones 23.

TINSMITHS WANTED
Tinsmiths and Sheet Metal Workers. Wages 45 cents an hour. Steady inside employment.
The Pedlar People, Ltd.
Oshawa Ontario.

DR. DeVAN'S FEMALE PILLS Reliable monthly medicine for all Female Complaint. $5 a box, or three for $10, at drug stores. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. THE SCOBELL DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

PHOSPHONOL FOR MEN Restores Vim and Vitality for Nerve and Brain. Increases grey matter! A Tonic—will build up. $5 a box, or two for $9, at drug stores, or by mail on receipt of price THE SCOBELL DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario

Your Plumbing and Heating Installation and repairs are important enough to warrant the employment of expert workmen.
Ours are the men who know how.
T. J. MINNES
Phone 301 9 King St.

TINSMITHS
ROACH & CLEATOR
Late Howie & Feely
PHONE 2482
Rear of Temple Building.
The Fall is here. Cold weather will follow. Look to your repairs. Furnace work a speciality.
Agents for "New Idea" Furnace.
Estimates Given

Printing
We are supplying Printing to Brantford's Biggest Manufacturers Our Prices are Right, the Quality Excellent, and Deliveries Prompt. We want to serve YOU.
MacBride Press
LIMITED.
26 King St Phone 870

Broadbent
Tailor to the well-dressed Man or Woman
Agent for Jaeger's pure wool Fabrics
Agent for Ely's Neckwear
Agent for Aertex Underwear
"Borsalino" and other high grade Hats
Phone 312 4 Market St.

EXPERIENCES IN BERLIN DURING 3 YEARS OF WAR

"Interned in That Horrible Place of Cold, Eternal Twilight, Hunger and Prussian Bullying Which the German Newspapers Call the Idyllically Situated English Camp of Ruhleben."

By F. Sefton Delmer.
In the September Nineteenth Century.

It seems strange to think that I, an Australian, born in 1865 in Hobart, Tasmania, with a father an Irish sea captain of County Armagh, should have spent so many years in exile in Prussia. For exile my Australian wife and I increasingly felt our soujourn there to be as the years went by. It must have been the Celtic strain in my blood that filled me, even as a boy, with a desire to visit "strange strandes." Later on Carlyle directed this romantic longing to Germany. Bach, Schubert and Beethoven completed the spell of my enchantment. A post-graduate scholarship in Modern Languages from the University of Melbourne made it possible for me to realize my dream and visit the old universities of Central Europe. So it came about that I found myself in Berlin, sitting at the feet of men like Zupitzka, Treitschke, Curtius and Herman Grimm.

After an absence of nearly three years, spent partly in Italy and Greece, I returned to Australia where I took up teaching as a profession. The life of a schoolmaster, however, under the conditions then prevailing was uncongenial to me, and when after some years a lectureship at the university of Konigsberg was offered me, through the mediation of my Berlin friend, Prof. Herman Grimm, with whom I had remained in correspondence, I accepted it. A year later I was called to a similar post at the University of Berlin, a position which I retained until the outbreak of war in 1914. In the year 1908 the title of Professor was conferred up on me.

One of the Grimms

Herman Grimm was the only German with whom I ever formed a real friendship. He was, too, the only German I ever met who represented to me the Germany of my dreams. The son of one of those two brothers who wrote the Fairy Tales he always seemed to me to be the last representative of a great dying German tradition. Like an island he stood out against the inrushing tide of Prussian materialism. I understand now, as I did not in those days, Herman Grimm's reverence for Emerson and his desire to make Emerson known to Germany. He had formed a plan for a great translation of Emerson's works into German in which I was to collaborate with him, but in the early summer of 1901 death put an end to his Sisyphus visions, and Young Germany took Nietzsche instead of Emerson as its mentor. . . I still remember the look of quizzical distress on Grimm's face one day at table in 1900 when a certain typically Prussian Geheimrat X., who was present, described how he and his fellow officers in the Franco-Prussian war had amused themselves by shying the champagne bottles they had just emptied against the old faience stove of the chateau in which they were quartered. Joachim, the violinist, was there, and with Frau von Keudel, had been playing Bach to us, and the story jarred.

A Civil Prisoner.

From August 4, 1914, till May 23 1917, I was a civil prisoner in the German capital. From November 6, 1914, till March 10, 1915, I was interned in that horrible place of cold eternal twilight, hunger, and Prussian bullying which the German newspapers call the "idyllically situated English camp of Ruhleben." From the day of my release from the camp till the day I left Berlin three months ago, I was permitted to reside—still of course as a civil prisoner — under police supervision in my own flat in the quiet little Flotow Strasse on the edge of the Tiergarten, so close to the Spree that the thousands of seagulls which have of late taken to wintering in Berlin could daily wheel and scream around our balcony for food. The police station at which my wife and I had to report ourselves twice daily (I applied in vain for permission to report myself only once a day) was fortunately just across the road from our house, and the police and I came to tolerate each other good-humoredly as mutual obres.

These officials could be pleasant enough, deceptively pleasant, on occasion, but I never forgot in dealing with them that underneath their correct uniform and their smiles lay the unscrupulous bully. Often enough I saw specimens of it in their treatment of the poorer classes and particularly of women who came to them with their humble grievance.

My wife and I were supposed to remain within our own four walls from 8 p.m. till 6 a.m. I must confesc, however, and I can do so at this distance without trepidation, that my habits were more nocturnal during this period than they had ever been in times of peace; for, having suddenly become willy-nilly a man of leisure, I could, whenever I chose, go out in the evening to concert, theatre, lecture or cafe, and I did so without further ado. It was in the cafes that I could see the English papers, our greatest solace in those long months of the Hun terror.

How often did I wish, while reading the English Parliamentary reports, that our Sowdens, Outhwaites, Ramsay Macdonalds and others of that ilk could change places with me for a while, and perhaps be converted from their folly by knowing Germany and Germany's ruthless aspirations at first hand.

Occasionally Germans who saw me reading the English papers would take me for an American, and ask me how I thought the war was going to end. Until experience showed me the absolute hopelessness, not to say danger of arguing against their prejudices, I used to try, as tactfully as possible, to put the standpoint of the Allies before them. Repeated observation, however, showed me that their minds were so inoculated with the dogmas of their own press that they were absolutely immune to all outside influences and to all alien enlightenment. The constant reiteration by Chancellor, M.P.'s and newspapers of the statement that Germany had been forced to take up arms in self-defence against an alliance of powers jealous of German diligence, German science and German success, and bent upon Germany's overthrow and spoliation, had done its work.

The Times Most Respected

It thus came about that the German Government could, within a few months of the outbreak of war allow cafe readers to have access to enemy newspapers with perfect safety. The Times, in spite of all the abuse the Germans shower upon it, is undoubtedly the most respected and the most attentively read and studied of all the English newspapers in Berlin. I even know of German schoolmasters who have The Times read and discussed in class as an English exercise by the boys in their gymnasien. The Daily News and Manchester Guardian, though never seen in the cafes, are regarded as the most useful for purposes of quotation in the German press. In some cafes instead of the Times, one meets with the Daily Telegraph, or the Daily Mail.

As a rule, English papers were at least five days old before we saw them, and one must add there were frequent gaps, perhaps intentional, when they did not get through at all. In February, 1917, when the U-boats began their new campaign, the cocksure waiters, who knew that I was English, rather laughed at me for imagining that the London papers would continue to come through. I enjoyed their discomfiture when after a week or so they had once more to hand me out The Times. Its arrival, though irregular, showed that the seas were not yet entirely closed to British shipping, as the German public then fondly believed.

Dropped the Title.

French and Italian papers, too, such as Le Figaro, Le Temps, Le Matin and the Corriere della Sera, were diligently read as their thumbed and ragged appearance clearly signified. The Swiss, Dutch and Scandinavian papers were also much in demand, and I was sorry when the censor's ban was put upon what the Germans called the "mendacious" Journal de Geneve. American papers hung on the rack almost unread. No one ever seemed to read The Continental Times, either, a paper printed in English and loudly proclaiming itself the only American organ on the continent, a title which it has had to drop since America came in.

This nondescript journal has, since the beginning of the war, been subsidized by the German Government and used for anti-English propaganda among the Irish and German-Americans. It is the property of a very chic Viennese woman, the divorced wife of an English journalist. In the early days of the war when all Germany was in a frenzy to shout what it called the "Truth" into American ears, this most virtuous lady could be seen in all her elegance, standing on the footpath outside the Hotel Adlon, trying to sell copies of her paper to the rich Americans then crowding the hotel en route for the United States. Near her as henchman stood a sandwich man flaunting the Stars and Stripes and carrying over his arm a sheaf of copies of this hireling journal which persisted with such effrontery in sailing under the American flag.

This tolerance of foreign newspapers did not extend, be it remarked, to books or pamphlets frankly discussing in German the origins of the war. The book J'accuse, written by a German in German, was absolutely taboo throughout Germany. I had a copy lent me surreptitiously in Berlin, with much whispering and rolling of eyes to signify the danger of being caught with it in one's possession. Its own cover had been torn off and replaced by another bearing the innocent title Englische Grammatik fur Anfanger—English Grammar for Beginners. At the house of a Socialist M.P. I was also shown, as a particular delicacy reserved only for the elect, a volume of Raemakers' cartoons.

I remember, too, how at the house of an Independent Socialist, in the earlier days of the war, Dr. Karl Liebknecht stood forward with a copy of the English Blue Book in his hand, as the accuser of Germany's perfidy. With the strange mixture of meekness and apostolic fire that characterizes him, he mercilessly showed up the mendacity of the doctored reports of the German White Book, liber albus puris nivibus candidior. He alone of all the members of the Reichstag present on that tragic 4th of August had had intelligence and above all moral courage enough to protest against the Great Crime. 'What,' someone in the room asked him, 'do you really suppose our Government reckoned with England's coming into the war?' 'Goodness knows,' he said. 'They are stupid enough for anything. But anyone with a grain of political insight must have seen that there was no other course open to England.'

Descendant of Luther.

Liebknecht, as I saw from the way in which he quoted the Blue Book, was thoroughly familiar with English, and his beautiful and talented Russian wife, who was present, told me that he had spent much of his boyhood in England. I also learned from her that he was a direct descendant of Luther and that his decidedly Jewish appearance was due to his having had a Jewish mother.

When next I saw Liebknecht he was in uniform and had just returned in an emaciated condition from the Russian front, where he had been wounded while digging trenches. Most soldiers of his age he was 45, were employed far behind the front, but he, like a modern Uriah, had been sent by his Kaiser as near to the firing line as was possible without raising a scandal in the Reichstag.

Clad in the ugly uniform of the Schipper, with his narrow stooping shoulders, rough black curly hair and sun-tanned but pallid face, he cut a sorry figure, and was greeted with shouts of friendly laughter as he entered the room where we were sitting. Two other Socialist members of Parliament were present, both of whom had advanced to the rank of corporal, and Liebknecht, who was just a plain private, shyly apologized for his embarrassment in the presence of superiors. In the course of the evening a large envelope was brought to him from his office with one of the famous red paper 'Gott strafe England' seals pasted on the back. The envelope was handed round and added to the mirth of this un-Prussian assembly.

A short time later, Liebknecht was arrested on the Potsdamer Platz and has since been wearing convict's clothes and making boots in a Berlin jail. Once a month his wife was allowed to see him through the grille. I wonder if there is any other proletariat in the world that would without a murmur have permitted the one leader they had who had the courage of his convictions to be treated as Frau Kessel has treated Liebknecht.

In those August days of terror of 1914, when the Government through the press had wilfully lashed the people into a state of fanatical suspicion against everything English, Russian and French, every American displayed his colors on his buttonhole as a protection. I do not for a moment doubt the rumors of those days that credited the infuriated mob with deeds of violence and even murder done on foreigners suspected of being 'spies.' Such occurrences were winked at by the police and methodically hushed up by the papers, until at last it was found that the mob in its zeal for the safety of the Fatherland had mauled and ill-treated even irreproachable German officers who happened to be wearing some less familiar uniform!

Some of the men in Ruhleben too, who were marched across the Potsdamer Platz on their way to the Berlin jail on that fatcful 6th of November, tell how they walked in fear of their lives, prodded with bayonets, struck at with sticks and spat upon by the jeering crowd.

After the internment of the English and French this spy mania to a great extent died down for lack of objects on which to vent itself. But even to-day, on every railway platform and in every railway carriage, in buses and trams, in the theatres and concert halls, in every cafe and place of business, down to the most magnificent little green grocer shops, the police have posted up in two-inch letters "Vorsicht bei Gesprachen — Spioneneefahr!" — Mind what you say—there may be spies about. I have no doubt there are also such placards in London and elsewhere, but if there are, I have not yet had time to search them out.

War Bread!
Union Brand in 49 lb. bags $2.90 per bag, this flour makes excellent bread.
Royal Gold Flour 24 lb. bag $1.60
5 Roses Flour 24 lb. bag $1.80
Just fresh in Graham Flour
Gold Dust Cornmeal
Rolled Oats.
Rolled Wheat
Pancake Flour .. 15c per pkg.
T. E. Ryerson & Co.
20 Market Street
Phones 128—220. Auto No. 1

SEA FISH
HALIBUT
SEA SALMON
MACKEREL
FLOUNDERS
COD FISH
HADDOCK
OYSTERS
LAKE FISH
SALMON TROUT
WHITE FISH
YELLOW PICKEREL
SMOKED FISH
HERRING
HADDIES
FILLETS
KIPPERS
W. J. Campbell
DALHOUSIE STREET
Next to Fire Hall.

COAL CARDS FOR CANADA URGED BY LABOR COUNCIL

T. & L. Last Evening Voiced Demand for Action on Fuel Question.

ASK STANDARD PRICE

Fuel Committee to Undertake Equal Distribution in Municipality.

Whereas, while we are within three months of zero weather, hundreds of families in the city of Brantford are without their usual supplies of fuel, many have no fuel at all, and coal dealers are unable or unwilling to guarantee delivery of any quantity, and are refusing to take orders.

And whereas, no systematic effort is being made by the responsible authorities to meet the probable contingency of fuel being considerably short of the legitimate needs of the householders of the city.

And whereas, the lack on the part of the authorities, of foresight and regulation to meet emergencies may occasion unparalleled suffering to the people, particularly invalids, women and young children, during the ensuing winter season.

Be it therefore resolved, that this Council make the following suggestions to the Fuel Controller with the urgent request that the same, or some satisfactory alternative plan be adopted and put into effect without delay:

(1) That the Fuel Controller immediately obtain power authorizing him to expropriate or regulate the distribution, on an equitable basis, of domestic coal from the Canadian mines or the point of entry into Canada of foreign coal.

(2) That power be obtained by the Fuel Controller to fix the prices of coal for domestic use to be charged by the retailer to the consumer, the same to be based upon the cost price at the initial point of control, plus freight and a fixed and reasonable gross profit for retail distribution.

(3) That every municipality be required, where the Fuel Controller is satisfied of the need, to appoint a local fuel committee with complete authority to undertake whatever steps are necessary to avoid suffering, such as making an inventory of all fuel in the possession of private individuals as well as dealers and the taking over the same, at a reasonable price, the introduction of a card system entitling consumers to obtain deliveries from dealers up such quantities as the local committees may consider necessary or equitable between all consumers, and the prohibition of dealers distributing any coal except under the supervision and direction of the municipal fuel committees, and on the production of cards issued by them.

(4) That the municipalities be required at their own expense to provide the necessary administrative machinery to carry into effect the directions of the local fuel committees, and that legal powers be given such committees to enforce their requirements by fines and imprisonment in case of breaches thereof.

Be it further resolved, that Mr. W. F. Cockshutt, M.P., the Brantford City Council, the Brantford Board of Trade, the Independent Labor party, the Brantford Conservative Association and the Brantford Liberal Association be respectfully urged to support these recommendations.

Consideration of the above resolution was the main business before the Trades and Labor Council last evening.

In introducing the motion, Hon. Del. Keen reminded the Council that the civic H. C. of L. Committee, which did such good work last winter, was organized on their initiative, that as long ago as December last an interim report to the City Council had recommended procuring powers to establish food and fuel depots, and that a comprehensive report dealing with the whole situation submitted in March last urged, among other things, the appointment of a standing committee to negotiate prices, and, if necessary, to establish depots, but the same had been ignored by the City Council. He felt that the belated action of the civic Food and Fuel Committee was not intended to meet the situation. He urged that while it was a scandal it should be so, the right to borrow money for civic purposes was vested by statute in property owners, and not the municipal electors, and that such statutory right could not be abrogated by any Government commission. Even if he were mistaken in this, and if were found on a successful referendum the city were empowered to open a depot, the necessary arrangements to commence business would absorb much time, and even then, as he knew from experience with co-operative coal yards, considerable time would be lost in getting in the supplies, a position which would be aggravated by the obstruction of private dealers. It must, therefore, be manifest to any thinking man that this line of policy would not produce relief next winter, and that some other urgent steps are now necessary. In the interests of humanity, it was incumbent upon the proper authorities that systematic arrangements should be made in advance to cope with the contingency of there being a deficiency of supply during zero weather. It would be too late starting to make such arrangements then. If there were not sufficient coal to meet the needs, it should be equitably distributed among all our citizens, so that there would be no actual physical suffering. That day he had 'phoned five of the leading dealers. One had no coal and could not say when he would have any; a second had pea coal only and was not expecting furnace or chestnut for some time; the third and fourth had no coal to sell, and the fifth was apparently tired of inquiries, for he did not answer the 'phone.

All in Favor.

Alderman Symons, in seconding, said that while he thought the Fuel Controller had some of the powers indicated there were others he had not, and ought to have. He would, therefore, support the motion in its entirety. He felt that the suggestion of local fuel committees was a good one, as there were sufficient honest men in the community to see that the coal was fairly distributed.

Delegate Morien did not see that the resolution would increase the supply any, and would like to know why there was a shortage. Delegate Kite felt that if Brantford workingmen were to organize on the policy of "no coal, no work," coal would soon be forthcoming. Delegate Brown thought the resolution was the best move they had yet made in the interests of the people. Delegate Keen in summing up, said there was a combination of causes for the shortage, such as the withdrawal of foreign coal miners to fight for their native countries, a general shortage of labor which affected coal mines and railroads as well as other industries, and the use of freight space on railroads for various military purposes, which was in itself an abnormal condition. The point he wished to emphasize was that, as there was a shortage in any event which would not be overcome, it was necessary the authorities should see that the people controlling distribution should not overcharge, and that the supplies should be distributed in proportion to the real needs of each consumer, and not on the basis of the social or business influence of consumers with the distributing dealers. He felt that the position had been aggravated by the feeling of panic among consumers, who had sufficient influence, having in consequence got in coal in excess of their needs. The resolution was carried unanimously.

The audited financial statement submitted by Delegate Kite, showed a favorable balance, including cash and outstanding accounts, of over sixty dollars.

See the Prizes in Our Windows For The BIG CYCLE RACES!
Grand Prize **"Cleveland" Bicycle**
Every prize is worth winning
C. J. MITCHELL
80 DALHOUSIE ST. Opp. Brant Theatre

MAYBE BUYING MATCHES
Never Struck You As Being An Important Job. But It Is.
It Is Important That You Buy None But
EDDY'S
CHEMICALLY SELF-EXTINGUISHING
Silent 500's
The Matches with "No After Glow"
EDDY is the only Canadian Maker of these matches, every stick of which has been dipped in a chemical solution which positively ensures the match becoming DEAD wood once it has been lighted and blown out.
LOOK FOR THE WORDS "CHEMICALLY SELF-EXTINGUISHING" ON THE BOX

Refreshing and Dainty
Served the way we serve Ice Cream, Cold Drinks and Sundaes, there is distinct pleasure in every service
The Finest Cream, the Purest Fruits and Juices, together with the Highest Quality Flavorings, make our Ice Cream Parlor the most popular in the city.
The Artemis Sweets
148 Colborne Street
PHONE 1491

For The Future
The best paying investment you can make is in securing dependable optical service such as we render. It provides good eyesight for your future—good health and happiness.
Dr. S. J. Harvey
Manufacturing Optician. Phone 1476
8 S. Market St. Open Tuesday and Saturday evenings. Closed Wednesday afternoons August and September

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher