

888

28
YEARS

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White Bristles. Regular 25c
.....40c
Regular \$1.00 for80c
Main Floor

**SECOND
SECTION**

BRANTFORD COURIER.

**PAGES
13 to 18**

THE COURIER, BRANTFORD, CANADA, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1916.

MOTHERS AND BABIES PARADE TO PROTEST AGAINST HIGH MILK PRICES.



There was a great procession of mothers in Hyde Park, London, England, recently, protesting against the artificially high price of milk, which has been recently raised by the serious detriment of the baby. Note the baby in the carriage of the mother making his own vigorous "outcry."

"THE MARKS OF A TRUE SOLDIER"—A FINE SERMON DELIVERED BY REV. BROWN

**The Tense Nature of the Present Crisis
Vividly Portrayed and Some Plain
Words Said With Regard to the
Slackers**

A Good Soldier of Jesus Christ—
II Timothy 2-2

I have chosen for our lesson this
evening these familiar words of that
great warrior saint of days gone by
namely the Apostle Paul. He was
seeking to hearten young Timothy
for the arduous work of the gospel
ministry by drawing lessons from
the Roman legions who for their
Emperor and for their country
were ever ready to "endure hard-
ness." This war has called into
prominence the soldier and we have
given time and money as never
before to the making of men who
can fight for the defence of country
and the ideals for which our
country stands.

Lessons From the War

This war has emphasized the
necessity of preparedness. One of
the best bulwarks for peace, surely
is the preparedness of a nation for
war. If Britain had been ready when
this war broke out it is doubtful if
it would ever have come to pass.
It was because Germany knew that
she was ready and that the other
nations were not ready that she
struck when she did. By her in-
tricate and despicable spy system she
knew exactly the resources of the
other nations and she knew well
that she was in a position to deal
a deadly blow to France and to
greatly weaken the other nations
arrayed against her. No sooner had
this war opened than it was borne
in upon us as a people with tremen-
dous emphasis that Germany was
ready and we were not ready.
When the call to arms was sound-
ed in Germany every man and woman
knew his or her part and they
proceeded with accuracy to fulfil it.
Every soldier and every civilian
knew his place. It was like a vast
military machine working with
clock-like precision to execute the
will of one man who was at the
head of the military machine. Em-
peror William. To fulfil his mandate
to obey his call, to answer his sum-
mons, 70 millions moved as one.
There has been nothing in history
like it. What they call fighting for
the preservation of their Fatherland
we call a selfish war of aggression
without any real cause. But Em-
peror William had learned to her sorrow
and to her humiliation that Germany
was ready and she was not ready.
We are learning that there is a
great difference between men who
are willing to fight and men who
are fit to fight. Think of the great
company of rejected men, battal-
ions of them, who have been rejected
as unfit for military duty. Just as
in every carpenter's shop you will

find shavings on the floor, so in the
making up of a great army such as
we have to-day there is bound to
be rejections. This is an expense
and a delay the Government cannot
avoid. It takes time and patience
and millions of men and money
to build up an efficient army.
When we think of the terrible toll
of life and the great waste of material
that this war has meant we can
rest assured that when the war
is over England will never allow
herself to be found napping again.
International diplomacy will we
trust insure peace without the tre-
mendous armament we have to-
day. But be that as it may the na-
tion must be ready, must be kept
ready for any emergency. Prepara-
edness for war is a necessity for
peace.

The Seriousness of the War
The seriousness of the situation
is slowly coming home to us as the
war drags on. It is to be feared that
after all that has been written, af-
ter all that has been said that there
are millions literally millions in our
empire to-day who have not taken
the war seriously. It is to them
like a dream when one awakes. It
has not come home to them seri-
ously. They have given no signs to
battle, they have suffered from no
financial loss, they have made
no contribution to it of money
worthy of this great cause. They
have prayed little for victory and
some have not only not prayed
they have not even thought seri-
ously of it. Those of you who have
served as recruiting officers, will
know the truth of my statements
in this connection, and because this
is the case fathers have no aspira-
tions for their boys to be soldiers.
Sons are held back from going and
because men do not think of the
seriousness of the situation, men
are held back from enlisting by
those who do not see the country's
danger and the appeal of the Mother-
land in the meantime goes un-
answered.

A returned soldier said to me
recently, a man who has served for
two years and who has been seri-
ously wounded and who "though
wounded and having to walk with
a cane has returned to England,"
said to me that what hurt him
most on his return home was "to
see so many able-bodied young men
out of uniform." This all goes to
enforce what I have said. It is the
men at the front or the men home
from the front who know the seri-
ousness of the situation.

The Sacredness of the Soldier's
Office
Another lesson that this great

war has taught us is the sacredness
of the soldier's work. Going back
to the days of the Crusades we find
that the work of the soldier men
was counted as sacred as that of the
priesthood. We recall how Peter the
Hermit left behind him his rosary
his monastery, his all and went
forth leading his faithful followers
in a vain endeavor to wrest from
the hands of the cruel and in-
durate Saracens the tomb of our Sa-
viour. That was counted as holy war but
it was not in it with this one. It
was a holy war was waged, it ever
was a war of history. It would be
indeed a strange thing to see men
fighting for such a sacred
cause as this. I am not now just
ifying the war of the crusaders I
am simply trying to learn some
lessons from it and one is the
sacredness of the soldier's office.
You will recall how one by one
they were inducted into this office,
as knights of the cross. Prolonged
vigil preceded the taking of the
communion and after this sacred
rite had been partaken of then piece
by piece the armour of the soldier
was given to him and last of all
the cross, the holy emblem of the
crusades. Thus clad in his armour
and bearing his cross the crusader
was regarded as one who was
to this holy war and he went forth
to it with the blessing of the church
upon him and without fear or re-
sistance, with the consciousness that
he was obeying the call of duty,
"stern daughter of the voice of
God" in the soul of every man. So
should it be with us to-day. The
calling of the soldier is a sacred
calling and he who does not so re-
gard it does not understand it.

Truth
I. The first mark of the true
soldier that I mention is that he
must be a true man, a lover of
truth, a lover of righteousness, a
man of honesty. As such he must
love a square deal, he must stand
for it, he must stand against any-
thing that is not a square deal. He
must be a man of truth, he must be
a man of his word, his pledge given he
must be faithful to it. The soldier is the
embodiment of the state and the
state must stand for truth. The
word is unworthy of a place among
the honored nations of the earth.
Such then is the first mark of a
true soldier, the mark of truth, I
put it first because I conceive of
it as so important that it comes
first in the make-up of a model
soldier for it is elemental and fun-
damental, basal to the making of
a man wherever his place in society
may be but especially is this true
of a soldier.

Word and Bond

To the christian knight (going
back to the days that are over) his
word was as good as his bond. No
one was counted worthy of knight-
hood in the days of chivalry of
which Tennyson sings, who was not
so regarded. Character is founded
upon truth. If a man is not a true
man through and through then he
is not fit to be a soldier. He is to
stand for the defence of the truth
and how can he do this if he is not
a man of truth. Paul in describ-
ing

his soldier in the sixth chapter of
Ephesians portrays him as "stand-
ing before having your loins girded
about with truth." Truth was to be
his support, his undergirding, his
stay. That means that he must be
a man of honour, a man of his
word, a man of principle, a man to
be trusted to be relied upon, a man
whose word was as good as his
bond.

A Broken Word

"Think for one moment what a
broken word has meant for the
world. It has precipitated this
world-war. It plunged continents
into blood and tears. All this car-
nago and sorrow is traceable to man,
to a nation with a broken promise.
A solemn pledge taken was cast
aside to suit selfish ends and we
know too well the consequence of
this. Polonius' advice to his son be-
fore he went from home to college
is indeed worthy of repetition.

"To thine own self be true and it
must needs follow
As night the day thou canst not
then be false to any man"

A man who does not love the
truth, speak the truth, live the
truth, follow the truth and stand
ready to die for the truth is not fit
to be a soldier.

"Cheer up brother Latimer, pray
the man for we shall this day
winkle such a light in England as
shall not go out," said one who was
willing to die for the truth.

A second mark of the true soldier
is PURITY.

This virtue calls our attention to
one of our greatest national dangers
to-day, which is the danger of im-
purity. The moral level is abroad
in the land. The despoiler of virtue
is here as he is to be found in all our
cities. Surely if there is a man to
be despised, if there is a man for
whom a hot hell waits, it is for the
man who preys upon the innocent
and the weak and casts unsuspect-
ing souls over a precipice from which
ever rise again. Sin carries with it
its own punishment and to-day we
have not only the white plague to
baffle the skill of the best physician,
we have also the Red Plague, which
is even commoner and more deadly
than the White Plague. It has come
to be a great National problem in the
land to the south of us, and I have
in my possession now a letter from
England, from one of our own boys,
a former member of this congrega-
tion, who was telling me in his last
letter of just visiting a large num-
ber of our own Canadian men who
were incapacitated for service be-
cause of their own folly. It is time
to speak of this and to speak plain-
ly. Every man who is living in im-
purity, who has thereby fitted him-
self for active service, today is fight-
ing for the Germans, for he is in-
capacitated himself for active ser-
vice and so is playing into their
hands, for he is relieving the pres-
sure that otherwise might be brought
to bear upon our enemies if he were
ready.

Sir Galahad, Tennyson's pure-
hearted Knight could say, and say
truthfully:

"My strength is as the strength of
ten, because my heart is pure."

That is no poetic license, it is

literal truth. The man who is going
to hit hardest in this war, who is go-
ing to stay the longest at his post of
duty, who is going to be the most ef-
ficient in the ranks is the pure heart-
ed, clean-lived man. Oh, what we
need to-day as a people is pure
homes, pure mothers, pure fathers,
pure childhood and pure manhood
and womanhood. Then we will see
our nation saved, otherwise we will
see what other nations have seen,
who have followed in the paths of
sin, premature national degenera-
tion and decay. Then we will see
our nation saved from those forces
which are certain to degrade us, to
drag us down and in the end defeat
us. We may legislate against im-
purity, (and it will help some to do
sure) but we can go on legislating
against it until the crack of doom,
but we will never purify the stream
until we make pure the fountain and
the fountain of all is the home. The
school comes out of the home, the
factory, the church and the army.
All comes from the home, therefore
if we purify the home, if we uplit
the home we save the nation. Many
a soldier boy to-night facing the fu-
ture, would give all that he has if
he could blot out the stains of the
past.

"Turn backward, turn backward,
O time in thy flight,
Make me a child again just for
To-night!"

Good poetry, but it is impossible
to turn time backward, as impossible
as it is to turn the water back that
has gone over the dam.

We rejoice in the noble record of
our army. That none of the gross
crimes perpetrated on the helpless
by our enemies have been charged
against our men. We thank God
for this. Our men have conducted
themselves well. To you all I would
say, be pure, if you would serve well
your country and the cause we have
espoused.

III. Another mark of a true soldier
is COURTESY.

And when I say courtesy I do not
mean that veneer we sometimes see
with in polite society, which people
learn out of books. I do not mean
any foolish way of shaking hands or
of pronouncing words. A man may
know how to greet the king and may
know the correct thing to do under
all circumstances, who nevertheless
is not counted a courteous man as I
understand it. I love to think of
our Master as the most courteous, as
the most gentlemanly, as the most
companionable of men. Think, for
example, how courteously he ap-
proached the sinful woman, how deft-
ly he dealt with her case, how win-
singly he drew her out until she laid
bare her sin in such a way that she
turned from it and lived again a new
life.

One of the most noted alum work-
ers to-day, a woman still young,
who is exerting a most helpful in-
fluence upon the young people of her
day, especially those who have come
under great temptation and who
have fallen under it, was led to a
new life through the courteous ap-
proach of a Christian gentleman in
Paris, France. He approached her
on the street and said something to

her, and in such a way that he ap-
pealed to the best in her. "He raised
his hat to me, greeted me as though
I were a lady," she said, "and I
"Who once was pure as the snow,
but fell,
Like thistle flukes from heaven to
hell,"
was led to Christ and to this better
life." Those were the words she
used in addressing a great audience
recently in Albert Hall. A real
Christian knight was he, and his
courtesy won her back from a life
of shame.

The North and the South Wind.

There is a big difference between
the North wind and the South wind.
We will soon know this in dead
earnest. It is the South wind that
kisses the flowers into bloom and
beauty. It is the South wind that
fills the fields with the scent of the
clover. It is the south wind that
wakes the song of the birds and
covers the woodland with the beauty
of spring. It is the south wind that
makes the little children go skipping
home from school. It is the south
wind that fills the granaries with golden
grain. How different is the
North wind. It leaves the lonely
traveller who has lost his way, dead
upon the trail. It makes the poor
gather the scanty clothes about them
and say "My but it is cold to-night."
It makes the whole landscape bleak
and desolate. Such is the North
wind. The difference between the
courteous and those who lack this
grace is the difference between the
south and the north winds. "I never
meant to hurt, but it's a way I have"
is how some people put it, but it
hurts just the same. "It's a way I
have," says the deadly serpent, says
the malignant cancer, says the fatal
consumption. These are some of the
excuses for the unkind look, for the
unkind deed and for the unkind
word. "Ah, life is too short, is too
hard, is too sad, for us to get on
without the grace of christian court-
esy!"

Valour.

IV. Another mark of the true sol-
dier is valour.

We need, said the apostle, to add
to our faith valor, courage, forti-
tude, bravery. Surely no war ever
demanded the courage that this war
demands, and such courage was never
forth-coming before. Those who
have distinguished themselves for



**For Dainty
Chiffons—**

LUX

For things you wouldn't
think of washing in the
ordinary way you can safely
use LUX. The purity of
these shimmering little
flakes of essence of soap is
beyond question, and they
cannot harm anything at
all that clean water may
touch.
Make your garments last as
long as possible—use LUX.
At all grocers 10c.
—British made
Lever Brothers Limited
Toronto

Continued on page eighteen

British Plantation Rubber Is Saving Canada Millions

**Low Prices of Rubbers and Overshoes
Due to Britain's Control of Situation**

Here in Canada many of us have fallen into the
truly Anglo-Saxon habit of considering the "Mother
of Parliaments" slow and a bit behind the times. The
present price of rubber, when its cause is revealed,
affords one of the many proofs that such an opinion
is away off the mark.

Thanks to great rubber plantations established,
in the face of criticism and ridicule, many years
before in her tropical Dominions, Great Britain at
the outbreak of the war held a firm and tightening
grip on the world's supply of raw rubber—a grip
reinforced by her dominating navy. From 60% in
1914, the production of these plantations has grown
this year to 75% of the whole world's output, leav-
ing only about half the requirements of the United
States alone to come from all other sources.

The result has been that the needs of the Allies,
enormous though they are, have been plentifully
supplied, while Germany has been reduced to regis-
tered mails and the "Deutschland" in desperate
attempts to mitigate her rubber famine. Neutrals
have been allowed all the rubber they want, at prices
actually lower than before the war, so long as they
prevent any of it from reaching the enemy, while
Canada and other parts of the Empire have an abun-
dant supply at equally favorable Government-regu-
lated prices.

In this foresight and generosity of the British Govern-
ment lies the reason why rubber alone, of all the great staples, has
not gone up in price—why rubbers and overshoes, in spite of
increased cost of fabric, chemicals and labor, are as inexpensive
as ever, while shoes are costing several dollars a pair more.
Wearing rubbers or overshoes through this winter to protect
these expensive shoes is more than practical thrift—it is grate-
ful patriotism, for in thus saving leather we make it easier for
the Government to secure the absolutely necessary supplies of
this alarmingly scarce material for our soldiers.

Both Thrift and Patriotism Point to Rubbers!

Pa Must Eat His Efficiency Meals Alone

RAHLY OLD TOP I'M NOT STUDYING
EFFICIENCY FOAM NOTHING—I'M
SUAH I SHALL BE ABLE TO
REDUCE YOLAH HOUSE-HOLD
BILLS CONSIDERABLY.



I'VE LEARNED THAT THE FIRST
THING TO DO IS TO UTILIZE THE
WASTE, SO TODAY, INSTEAD OF
BUYING FRESH PROVISIONS
FOAM DINNER, I HAD THE
COOK



—PREPARE A STEW
FROM THE SCRAPS
LEFT OVAW FROM
BREAKFAST AND
LUNCHEON.



BUT—SAY—SPOSE
MA AN YER COUSIN
WON'T EAT TH
STEW?



OH, DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
THAT, OLD
CHAP—



That Son-in-law of Pa's

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