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THE COURIER

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Tuesday, March 17, 1914

TARIFF REDUCTION

Apart altogether from the effect which reduced duties on farm implements would have upon Brantford and her industries, this paper is of the belief that any tariff tinkering just now is unwise.

Canada in common with the rest of the world has been suffering from a slack period, and anything calculated to still further upset business conditions is not desirable. That the removal of the duties on farm implements would do this cannot be questioned.

It is true that the people of the West are calling for just as they call for a great many other things for they are always demanding something and do not care a rap what effect the gratification of their desires may have upon the rest of the Dominion. It is equally true that in places where concerns in the line of business mentioned do not flourish, there is seemingly apathy as to whether the duties are touched or not. At the same time they and the Western folk should remember that banking and other financial institutions would also be concerned and that an all-round tightening up might result with the outcome of a general disturbance. The West is all right and we of the East have done a great deal in money and men for its upbuilding but this does not mean that the say so of that region should always prevail.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

St. Patrick isn't any mythical patron saint. To the direct contrary he was an absolute personage and a man of marked influence and endowments. He belonged to the fifth century and was born in Scotland. In his sixteenth year he was seized, while at his father's farm, by pirates and carried to Ireland. Here he was sold to a petty chief in whose service he remained for six years when he escaped and finally went to France where he became a monk, first at Tours and afterwards in the celebrated monastery of Lerins. Later he went to Rome and was sent by Pope Celestine to preach in the Emerald Isle. His mission proved to be eminently successful. He adopted the expedient of addressing himself first to the chiefs and of improving, as far as possible, the spirit of clanship and other existing usages of the Irish, for the furtherance of his preaching. He was the dominant factor in christianizing the ancient Irish system of belief and practice. By degrees he visited a large portion of the Kingdom and baptized great numbers as well of the chieftains as of the people. According to biographers, he founded 365 churches and with his own hands baptized many thousands of persons. He is also said to have ordained a vast number of priests and to have blessed many monks and nuns. After he had been engaged twenty years in his missionary enterprise he is stated to have fixed his see at Armagh, and having procured two of his disciples to be ordained bishops, he held probably more than one Synod. He died near Downpatrick, where his relics were preserved down to the period of Reformation.

FOSTER DOING GOOD WORK

Hon. George Foster is making his position as Minister of Trade and Commerce mean something.

Recently, in the House, he moved the following:—

"Resolved that it is expedient to amend the Inspection and Sale Act, by providing that binder twine manufactured for export only, and not to be used in Canada, need not be labelled with the name of the dealer and number of feet of twine per pound in the ball marked or stamped thereon and that the minister may make regulations to prevent the sale or use in Canada of unlabelled binder twine manufactured for export only, and that any person violating such regulations shall be liable to a penalty."

As the Courier has more than once pointed out, the present law is that all binder twine manufactured in Canada has to be labelled as to the length of ball, and so on. This is of course all right for the protection of the Canadian farmer, but frequently large orders come from firms in foreign countries—the Brantford Cordage Company for instance has had many such

in which it is distinctly stipulated that they do not want the twine with any label or mark on it. Mr. Foster gave the illustration that when the Russian buyer comes into the market he is willing to place an order in the Canadian factory, but the Canadian factory puts its own marks upon the goods. He says: I do not want any marks upon my twine; when it goes to Vladivostok or other ports, I put my own marks or tags upon it. But the Russian buyer accordingly gives the order to a United States firm. Sometimes it is difficult to know why people respect certain marks and object to others, but that takes place in thousands of instances in the course of trade. It is a question of whether you are willing to cater to the desire of the buyer in the foreign country, or whether you are willing to lose the trade. We do all that is necessary when we take the proper steps to protect our own people. If, by taking this course, we can get more wages and more labor for our own people, that should be done."

Hon. Mr. Graham, speaking for the Opposition, said he was inclined to agree with Mr. Foster's proposal, and it will apparently be adopted. If so, this will prove an important matter for the Brantford concern, and no doubt will lead to increased operations.

Uncle Walt

The Poet Philosopher

TUESDAY.

On Tuesday is a large, fat day, endorsed by pulpit and by press; a day on which to shoo away all mental colic and distress. On Tuesday hustling people thrive, and see their bank accounts increased; we all are glad that we're alive when Tuesday's sun shines in the East.

But Tuesday has no charms for men who play the old, sad losing game; who find would not work to get the same. You see that bunch in every town, the shiftless lazy frowzy ghosts; they're holding dry goods boxes down or bracing poles and hitching posts. Fair Tuesday comes with noble gifts, but idlers have no show thereat; as on her shining way she drifts, she eyes the bunch and mutters, "Scat!" Her gifts are for the bustling boys who bump themselves the whole day long, and in the evening find their joys at home, amid laughter, mirth and song. You could not ask a smoother, day on which your labors to pursue, but if you fool the hours away, all days will look alike to you.

WALT MASON.

POLE QUESTION WILL BE SETTLED

Bell Telephone Company Has Applications Held Up.—The Argument.

The Bell Telephone or any other company cannot put up a pole in the city unless consent from the city is first secured. Consequently there is a pile of applications a foot high at the city hall which have been accumulating for some time. By an amendment of the Provincial Act, company rights in regard to pole raising have been curtailed. Just now the Bell Telephone people are quite annoyed. To-morrow the committee will meet to settle the matter. In regard to the movement to eliminate the pole nuisance in the city, Ald. Ward said this morning that the idea was to make one pole carry as many wires of different companies as possible. He thought there were a large number of poles which could be removed if the matter were thoroughly looked into.

A LOVEFEAST THERE

HAMILTON, Ont., March 17.—St. Patrick's Day will be observed here to-night by the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society, which has arranged an entertainment at which presentations will be made to past presidents and by the A. O. H., which will hold a big concert. At the latter function Henri Bourassa will be the principal speaker.

ALBERTON

(From our own correspondent.) Charles and Mrs. Sharp are spending a few days in Detroit.

Ernest Brown and his mother, spent Sunday with relatives in Dundas.

W. W. Sharp is under the doctor's care.

Mrs. M. Robertson, Ancaster, called on Mrs. R. Ferguson, Sunday.

Mama Sage spent a few days in Hamilton last week.

(State of Ohio, city of Toledo,) ss. Frank J. Cheney, makes oath that he is a partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATHARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catharrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Birthdays of Note

TUESDAY, MARCH SEVENTEENTH

H.R.H. Princess Patricia of Connaught, whose name is derived from that of the patron saint of Ireland, was born twenty-eight years ago today.

The Princess Patricia, as she is affectionately called, is one of the most lively and interesting members of the royal family and is a great favorite in royal circles. The late King Edward was particularly fond of her and Queen Victoria was much taken with her sprightliness as a child. A good story is preserved of the days when the great queen was still alive. She had occasion to reprove her vivacious granddaughter for her habit of romping. "Little princesses should not caper round on their legs like that," said the Queen. The princess promptly stopped her play and sat down on the ground with her legs crossed tailor-fashion. "Now listen," continued her grandmother, "little princesses ought not to cross their legs like that." The little girl thought for a moment and then asked "What can little princesses do with their legs, then, grandma?"

With swelling breast, he placed a foot upon the body of his powerful enemy and, having back his one young head, roared out the awful challenge of the victorious bull ape. The forest echoed with the savage and triumphant peen. Birds fell still, and the larger animals and beasts of prey slunk stealthily away, for few were of all the jungle who sought trouble with the great anthropoids. And in London another Lord Grey-stoke was speaking to his kind in the house of lords, but none trembled at the sound of his soft voice.

Sabor proved most unsavory eating even to Tarzan of the apes, but hunger served as a sauce, and ere long the well fed ape man was ready to sleep again. First, however, he must remove the hide, for it was as much for this as for any other purpose that he had desired to encompass the destruction of Sabor, the tiger.

Definitely he removed the great pelt, for he had practiced often on smaller animals, and when the task was finished he carried his trophy to the fork of a high tree. There, curling himself securely in a crotch, he fell into deep slumber.

What with loss of sleep, arduous exercise and a hearty meal Tarzan of the apes slept the sound round, awakening about noon of the following day.

He straightway repaired to the carcass of Sabor, but was amazed to find the bones picked clean by other hungry denizens of the jungle.

He hastened on toward the point where he had left the tribe and, when he had found them, proudly exhibited the skin of Sabor, the tiger.

"Look," he cried, "apes! Kerchak! See what Tarzan, the killer, has done. Who else among you has ever killed one of Sabor's people? Tarzan is mightiest among you, for Tarzan is no ape. Tarzan is!" But here he stopped, for in the language of the anthropoids there was no word for man, and Tarzan could only write the word in English. He could not pronounce it.

The tribe had gathered about to look upon the proof of his wondrous prowess and to listen to his words.

Only Kerchak hung back, nursing his hatred and his rage.

Suddenly something snapped in the brain of the anthropoid. With a frightful roar the great beast sprang among the assemblage, frothing and shrieking in the insanity of his fury, Kerchak looked about for the object of his greatest hatred, and there, upon a nearby limb, he saw him sitting.

"Come down, Tarzan, great killer!" cried Kerchak, ready for battle.

"Come down and feel the fangs of a greater! Do mighty fighters fly to the truth at danger?"

And he emitted the volleying challenge of his kind.

Quietly Tarzan dropped to the ground. Breathlessly the tribe watched Kerchak, still roaring, charge the relatively puny figure.

Nearly seven feet stood Kerchak on his short legs. His enormous shoulders were bunched and rounded with huge muscles. The back of his short neck was as a single lump of iron sinew which bulged beyond the base of his skull, so that his head seemed like a small ball protruding from a huge mountain of flesh.

His back drawn, snarling lips exposing his great fangs, and his bloodshot eyes gleamed in horrid reflection of his madness.

Awaiting him stood Tarzan, himself a mighty muscled animal, but his six feet of height and his great rolling sinews seemed pitifully inadequate to the ordeal which awaited them in their struggle with Kerchak.

His bow and arrows lay some distance away, where he had dropped them when showing Sabor's hide to his fellow apes, and he confronted Kerchak with only his knife and his superior intellect to offset the ferocious strength of his enemy.

As his antagonist came roaring toward him Lord Grey-stoke tore his long knife from the sheath and, with an answering challenge as horrid and blood-curdling as that of the beast he faced, rushed swiftly to meet the attack. He was too shrewd to allow those long, hairy arms to encircle him, and just as their bodies were about to crash together Tarzan of the apes grasped one of the huge wrists of his assailant and, springing lightly to one side, drove his

Tarzan of The Apes

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

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With a mighty roar the beast turned and charged once more, only to be met with a third arrow, full in one eye, but this time he was too close upon the ape man for the latter to sidestep.

Tarzan of the apes went down beneath the body of his enemy, but with gleaming knife drawn and striking home. For a moment they lay there, and then Tarzan realized that the inert mass lying upon him was beyond power to injure.

With difficulty he wriggled from beneath the great weight, and as he stood erect and gazed down upon the trophy of his skill a mighty wave of exultation swept over him.

With swelling breast, he placed a foot upon the body of his powerful enemy and, having back his one young head, roared out the awful challenge of the victorious bull ape.

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knife to the hilt into Kerchak's body below the heart.

Before he could wrench the blade free again Kerchak's quick, lunge to grasp him in those awful arms had torn the hilt from Tarzan's hand.

Kerchak aimed a terrific blow at the ape man's head with the flat of his

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KELVIN

(From our own correspondent.)

Mr. H. Lewis purposes having an auction sale of farm stock and implements in the very near future.

Mrs. Frank Smith and daughter Mrs. S. J. Bowen spent one day last week with Mrs. Charles McNeil.

Miss Beulah Slaght was visiting Mrs. McCrimmon a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Messer and Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Crabb of Waterford, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Crabb.

A number from here attended the funeral on Sunday of the late Mrs. W. Malcolm of Scotland.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Andrews spent Sunday with the latter's sister, Mrs. E. Buckborough of Little Lake.

We are sorry to report the serious illness of Mr. William Watson and hope for his early recovery.

A few from this way attended the concert at Scotland on the other evening.

Mrs. Wilcox spent Saturday in the Telephone City.

NOTHING KNOWN

OTTAWA, Ont., March 16.—At the Labor Department to-day it was stated that nothing was known of the report that 400 Spanish laborers were being brought to Canada for work on the Welland Canal, but that if they arrive they will be held up at the port of entry by the immigration officials.

Historical Crypt

Are you interested in helping form a historical collection of Brant County's present-day matter—Religious, Fraternal, Educational, Commercial and Artistic—for the edification of those who will be filling our places a hundred years hence?

The plan, briefly stated, is this: THE DOMINION MAUSOLEUM COMPANY, Limited, are erecting a beautiful MAUSOLEUM in the Hope Cemetery, and solicit your co-operation in securing the above-named matter.

This MAUSOLEUM, like those built thousands of years ago, and which are still in existence, is made entirely of indestructible material—GRANITE, MARBLE and BRONZE—and this fact, together with the sacred purpose for which it will be used, insures its permanence. Much, if not all, of our very ancient history has come down to us through the medium of the rock-made tomb, and in no surer way can we make a like contribution than by utilizing this opportunity.

This Mausoleum contains 312 compartments or crypts, each of which contains about fifty cubic feet of space, and when sealed is absolutely airtight and perfectly free from dampness. It is proposed by this Company to set apart one of these compartments for the above-named purpose, and invites you to contribute, without cost, such matter as will be of future interest or historical value.

For instance, the Masonic Fraternity of the year twenty hundred and fourteen will undoubtedly be interested in, and highly prize, any records pertaining to membership, by-laws, resolutions, etc., of a similar organization of the then very ancient year, 1914.

It would seem like a handshake across the centuries.

Churches and educational institutions then in existence will enjoy knowing something direct from those of the present day, while the civic and commercial organizations, with the material at their disposal, will be able to contribute matter pertaining to the city and government that will make very interesting ancient history.

This COMPARTMENT will be sealed on the day of dedication, after all contributions have been placed within, including a program of the dedicatory service and scroll containing the signatures of all present on that occasion.

The marble-faced slab will bear the inscription, Brantford Mausoleum, erected A.D. 1914.

This crypt contains present-day historical matter, which is only valuable by reason of its antiquity. Under no circumstances must it be opened until the year 2014, and there is every reason to believe that its instructions will be fully observed.

All contributions should be securely wrapped and labeled, so that an accurate list may be kept, and delivered to the Dominion Mausoleum Co., Limited, Bank of Hamilton Building, Suite 6, on or before July 1st, 1914.

THE DOMINION MAUSOLEUM COMPANY, LIMITED.

M. M. CLEAVELAND,

General Manager.

HOOD'S PILLS

Cure Biliousness, 25c.

Best for all liver ills. Try them.

HARDWARE AND STOVE MERCHANTS

Take Baby Shopping With You

No trouble whatever to take baby shopping or calling on trains, cars or elevator—no matter where you go or how