

SMALLPOX HOUSE Nearly Went Up in Fire on Saturday Night Last.

Brantford pest house, situated in Mt. Hope cemetery, nearly went up in smoke completely Saturday night and the Board of Health authorities are to-day wishing it had. Fire was discovered in one of the partitions and Captain Kingswell with two men and extinguishers went to the scene of the blaze which was getting a good start. Neighbors rushed in

and removed quantities of blankets and bedding in the building. A big box containing dishes was burned up, leaving the dishes mostly intact. The loss is not considered a heavy one.

£100 Betting Fine
As the result of a raid by the Merthyr police, John Hughes, a boot-maker, was on Tuesday fined £100 and costs for using certain premises for the purpose of betting, and £20 and costs in respect of other premises. T. J. Kelly and Benjamin Watkins were fined £25 and £20 respectively for assisting.

LOOK FOR THE SHEEP ON EVERY GARMENT



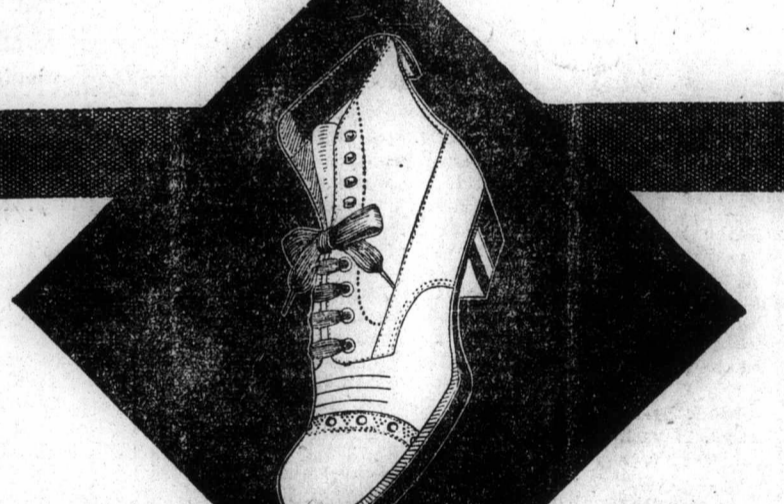
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SOLE AGENTS FOR THIS DISTRICT



UNCOVER BIG GEM SWINDLE

Detectives Find Over \$90,000 Worth of Stolen Diamonds in Pawn Shop.

NEW YORK, Nov. 17.—Maiden Lane merchants were lamenting the disappearance of Miss Antoinette Bonner, a prepossessing young woman of 30 years, known among them as the "diamond queen," and J. B. Wisliger, her partner, who have not been seen since Oct. 31 and who are accused of swindling jewel dealers of about \$200,000 worth of gems. Warrants for the pair were issued last week.

The loss of the jewels became known through the arrest of Francis E. Cocks, a diamond broker, with offices at 7 Maiden Lane. Cocks had been in business for more than 20 years, has a good reputation and over in Brooklyn plays the organ in a Presbyterian church. He was accused of grand larceny by Louis D. Folkart, another broker of 65 Nassau Street and is now free under \$2,000 bail. Magistrate Freschi will decide to-day whether or not he shall be held for the grand jury.

When Cocks was arrested it was for failing to pay Folker for \$1,220 worth of diamonds he got on "memorandum," a practice prevalent among jewel dealers. Cocks, when in custody made affidavits which resulted in the issuance of warrants for Miss Bonner and Wisliger, who, he charges, failed to pay him for \$78,000 worth which they took from him on memorandum and who could not pay the money. Diamonds, pearls, and other jewels valued at \$300,000 were located in a pawn shop at 135 Bowersy where they were pledged by two men and a woman. One man answers the description the police have sent out for Wisliger and the woman looked very much like Miss Bonner. The third man was found by the district attorney's office. He is Sol Breche: a watchmaker on Maiden Lane, and a brother of Wisliger, who took his present name some years ago.

A small safe in the suite of rooms in the Marbridge building where Miss Bonner and Wisliger had their offices, will be opened. Mr. Minton expects to find there a quantity of pawn tickets and perhaps some clues as to where the jewels Cocks says the pair got from him and other valuables they are said to have secured from other diamond brokers or from dealers are.

MEN TOO SHY SAYS PRETTY STENOGRAPHER Could Love Good Husband But Her Charms Fail to Attract.

"Nothing to do but work," sighed the young woman who taps a typewriter in a big office, and who discreetly alters the weird grammar of the boss in transcribing his dictation.

"I used to think it would be the grandest thing in the world to be independent and have my own money," she continued, rubbing the wrinkle between her brows, "but now sometimes I wonder if it wouldn't be nice to have the responsibility of somebody else's broad, comfy shoulders, even though I had to wheedle the price of a new dress."

"A man gets just as tired as a woman," said the credit man. "Just as tired—only he knows there's no use thinking about it, because he's got to keep it up for ever. You women always think you can marry some day and have things different."

"Now, isn't that just what a man thinks?" queried the stenographer, apparently addressing her typewriter. "He never dreams but that every girl has a lot of beaux waiting around for her just to pick out one of 'em and settle down. Say, Mr. Man, if there's any man out there hankering to marry me or one who could be persuaded to endow me with his worldly goods, he hasn't made himself conspicuous up to date. I'm in this business for life just as much as you are, and I'm just as scared of gray hairs and wrinkles as you are, only more so. Who wants an old woman for a stenographer?"

Too Shy, Says She
"You ought to shine up to the men a little more," advised the credit man, who, being safely married, felt that he could speak freely.

"They're all to shy and distant," she answered. "Where am I to get close enough to any even to be fairly friendly with 'em?"

"I'm not bad-looking. I'm intelligent, pretty well informed in a general way, can do a thinking or talking act, and dress neatly. I don't do domestic by nature and love children. I could love a man. But none of these excellent qualifications seems to attract."

"Once upon a time I was rash enough to invite a man to come up to Sunday evening tea. He came and sat on the edge of a chair and pulled out his watch every fifteen minutes. After tea, he ran off, saying he had to go to church. I suppose he had some other girl he wanted to take there. Anyway, he did not invite me to go with him."

"Perhaps you're better off not being married," mused the credit man.

"You never know how a man'll turn out. It's a gamble. And being the wife of a poor man is no cinch. My wife works awfully hard. I know she gets pretty tired."

Likes Housework
"I like to do housework," said the girl. "I love to make beds and cook and work the carpet sweeper, and even dust an wash dishes. I'd like to wash the little tots' faces and get them dressed and off for school and hand 'em out a cookie when they come home."

"I'd like to see my man's old hat hanging on the hallrack, and have 'em scold him for not putting on his rubbers I'd—oh, what's the use!" And she began to blindly sort over papers, while a couple of hot tears threatened to streak down her cheeks.

"Things aren't evenly divided," declared the credit man. "Now, if you and my wife could divide up your work—you do some of hers and she do some of yours—you'd probably both be better contented. It's the sameness that gets one discontented."

"Maybe," said the girl. "I oughtn't to complain. I'm better off than a lot of others. I've got a cat and a dog and a canary and \$300 saved to get me into the Old Ladies' Home when I'm sixty."

CHILDREN ARE ENJOYING IT.
A contest appeals to most people, and especially so to the younger generation. The Big Holbrook's Sauce Contest reintroducing the old favorite "Fox Grandpa" and open to readers of Brantford papers only has certainly aroused the interest of old and young and much speculation is going on as to what the answer should be.

TRIBUTE IS PAID To the Memory of the Late Joseph Stratford.

The funeral of the late Mr. Joseph Stratford on Saturday afternoon was attended at Grace Church by a most representative congregation of the people of the City and County alike. In addition there were many from outside places including Mr. J. Osborne, brother-in-law and Ewart Osborne, nephew from Toronto, Mr. J. Hale, Manager of the Bank of Commerce, London, Mr. W. Aikens, Dunville and Mr. L. H. VanLoon, Waterford.

The Masons were present in a body. The service which was most impressive was fully choral.

Among the larger floral tributes, not before enumerated, was one from the Women's Hospital Aid.

Ven. Archdeacon Mackenzie in his remarks at the church, said:—

"In such an hour as we think not, the Son of Man cometh," said the archdeacon, "and we know not the day or the hour. We all know that death is as natural as birth. We all know that it is the inevitable which awaits us all—yet so many it seems to come at a time when least expected. We speak of the 'Angel of Death.' An angel is God's messenger and surely the messenger and the message are never so welcome as when they come as the fulfilment of a promise.—He that liveth and believeth in me shall never die, he shall never see death." Our friend passed away in a moment and under circumstances so simple and so natural passed to the life of the Spirit, like the falling asleep of a little child, he never saw death, he never knew that he died. Thinking of his unceasing, unwearied activities, you who knew him best, know well how much he has been spared, saved from a long lingering sickness that would have been a great trial to him. He has been mercifully spared all that and we remember that gratefully. When we look back and think of his energy of body and mind from early young manhood, his confident enthusiasm in the fulness and richness of life, the wondrous possibilities of the future in the undeveloped resources of our country, only waiting for capital and men of vision to seize a rich reward, how he threw himself and every power he possessed, into what he deemed great opportunities; if his ventures—sometimes proved failures, none suffered loss equal to himself. "We have yet to learn that he ever sacrificed others to save himself, or that he enriched himself at the cost of others; there was nothing selfish in the make up of Joseph Stratford."

"The world of commerce and enterprises is impatient of anything short of what it calls success in life. Do well for thyself and men will speak good of thee." We are not always the best judges of what is success and what is failure in life; there are men who fail nobly and there are men who succeed ignobly. It is a great matter when we may fail in the world's estimate, yet to have won and retained the confidence, regard and sincere friendship of those who know us best. We can readily understand that the world's estimate of men and things is not the same as the estimate of Divine Wisdom and Righteousness. We look on the outside man and what he achieves. God looks upon the heart and the motives of a man's life.

"Many of you know the very busy life, the arduous months, if not years he spent in going up and down the country advocating and promoting the industries he was starting, day and

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IS THE CHOICEST TEA GROWN ON THE ISLAND OF CEYLON
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BLACK, GREEN OR MIXED

night, from week end to week end, yet his unlagging interest and time was devoted to what he deemed the best interests of the John H. Stratford Hospital. The comfort of every patient and nurse was a matter of keen personal interest to him always and everything connected with the hospital. He loved with the strength of a devoted brother, a love like that of Jonathan and David, his late brother, and the hospital was the embodiment of that love. I am constrained to say here, it took a long time for him by his many appeals to awake in the hearts of the people of Brantford that generous interest in the hospital that has of late been so nobly given.

"There was another feature in the life of Mr. Stratford: I mean his home life, to which I am constrained to refer, which made an indelible impression on my mind. Joseph Stratford was first and last and always, a man devoted to his home life. As a husband and as a father, he gave as he received and enjoyed a wealth of affectionate devotion. If these things constitute true wealth,—and who will question it?—he was a very rich man. There was a simplicity, a naturalness, a fatherly kindness and consideration, for every one under his roof, that ever pervaded the home.

"I know, perhaps, better than many of you, his deep and reverential spirit for everything connected with true religion. I mean the spirit of religion rather than the letter. He has told me many times his love for the majesty and beauty of the language of the Prayer Book, that the old familiar prayers never failed to appeal to his heart, whether he joined in

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DOCTORS
Who Use Automatic Telephones

Ashton, E. C.	287	Nichol, W. H.	910
Barber, G. W.	468	Palmer, R. H.	236
Bier, T. H.	322	Robinson, J. W.	464
Frank, H. R.	310	Sager, D. S.	187
Gamble, J. B.	277	Secord, L.	237
Hanna, F.	307	Secord, E. R.	237
Marquis, J. A.	212		

The List Will Be Continued Monday

Canadian Machine Telephone Co., Ltd.

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Gas Heaters, Oak Heater, Oil Heaters
BUT THE ZERO WEATHER STOVE IS—
"BUCK'S RADIANT HOME"

A base burner and double heater attachment stove, with the largest radiator surface of any heater. Will hold fire longer and can be operated with less coal than other stoves.

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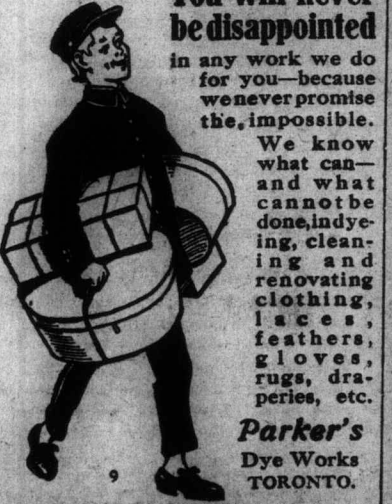
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And its better soap.

Do you still buy soap by the cake? Have your grocer weigh the different kinds for you, and this is what you will see.

1 Bar of N.P. SOAP at 15¢ weighs more than 4 cakes of any 5 cent brand and more than 5 cakes of some kinds. That means you can save 5 cents by using N.P. SOAP or 25¢ on every dollar's worth.



You will never be disappointed in any work we do for you—because we never promise the impossible. We know what can and what cannot be done, in dyeing, cleaning and renovating clothing, hats, feathers, gloves, rugs, draperies, etc.

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FIRST SECTION
FORTY-FOUR
EAST INDIANS SAID TO REVOL
Revolution
Serious Uprising in the Union South Afr
Authorities Are Disorder May Out Any T

Canadian Press Despatch
DURBAN, Natal, Dec. 18.—The South African Government has decided to-day to send a military force to the south coast and to the north coast of that province to quell a serious atmosphere was, how much disturbed as it had day, the white women having overcome their oxygen of fear, but they consider it possible they may break out at any serious allegations are concerning the ill treatment of the Indian strikers in their camps which stories are believed by Indians.

One East Indian died in the town of Durban, 100 miles north of Ladysmith besieged so long by the late war. It is alleged that death was brought about and this with the arrest of 100 of their nationals for the federal law, prohibition of Asiatics from another of the Union of South Africa, which has greatly excited the minds of whom there are many in Natal, and the other South Africa.

In order to draw the attention of the imperial government to the situation of things, these marched across the Transvaal from Natal and most of the East Indians have refused to pay a tax of \$5 per head imposed on them.

The East Indians are all the labor in Natal in farms, the railroads, the and wattle plantations, and most of the mechanics are East Indians a race of the men of this region South Africa would be the industries. In Natal alone according to the census of 1900,000 East Indians and in the other colonies are many thousands more.

The government is discussing martial law as the only means of bringing the situation of the trouble among Indians would be likely movement of discontented India where the people are considerably irritated over the movement of East Indians in the colonies.

Started Robbery
LADYSMITH, Natal, South Africa, Nov. 18.—East Indians started rioting afternoon, and claiming subjects equal rights with the mounted police finally the mob, but the East Indian was dangerously inflamed affection is regarded here that a force of armed troops being enrolled and the police provided with revolvers.

Bandit Had Merry
[Canadian Press Despatch]
SAN FRANCISCO Nov. 18.—more than an hour last night highwayman was in charge of the mail car on the Pacific's Shore Line, 177 from Los Angeles to San Jose and this city while the clerks lay on the floor ropes and their heads on sacks.

The bandit carefully held to all the registered articles through the letters and parcels discarding the money order articles which he did not want. The robber entered the mail car as the train was leaving San Jose for San Francisco without a stop. The man engaged in rifling and keeping up a running fire and warnings to the clerks, the robber got the booty, but the clerks jumped from the car and the amount of the robbery could not be learned.

THE WORST.
Patient—Doctor, I must insist upon knowing the worst. Doctor—Well, I guess it's about \$83.