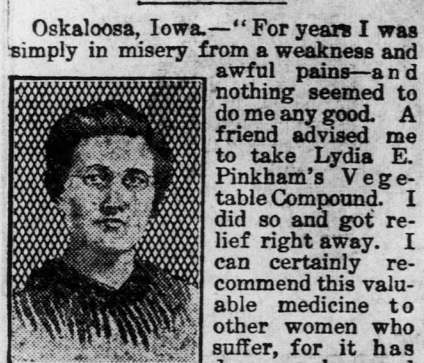


IN MISERY FOR YEARS

Mrs. Courtney Tells How She Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Oskaloosa, Iowa.—"For years I was simply in misery from a weakness and awful pains—and nothing seemed to do me any good. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and got relief right away. I can certainly recommend this valuable medicine to other women who suffer, for it has done a such good work for me and I know it will help others if they will give it a fair trial."



The Real Beauty

of our glasses lies, of course, in their sight But their aid to the appearance is not to be ignored. We fit glasses to your eyes and frame them to fit your features. We give you double eye glass service and our charges are very moderate.

HARVEY Optical Co.

Manufacturing Optician. Phone 1478 8. Market St. Open Tuesday and Saturday evenings.

For Women's Ailments

Dr. Martell's Female Pills have been ordered by physicians and sold by reliable Druggists everywhere for a quarter of a century, don't accept a substitute.

SMOKE
El Fair Clear Havana Cigars 10 to 25 cents
Fair's Havana Bouquet Cigar 10 cents straight
Manufactured by
T. J. FAIR & CO., Ltd.
BRANTFORD, ONT.

The Gentlemen's Valet

CLEANING, PRESSING DYEING AND REPAIRING LADIES WORK A SPECIALTY
Goods called for and delivered on the shortest notice
G. H. W. BECK, 132 Market St.

HANGMAN BUNGLED

Winnipeg, Man., Feb. 27.—Thos. Fletcher, aged 23, farm hand, was hanged in the jail yard at Portage La Prairie yesterday morning, for the murder of Gordon Rasmussen, a ten-year-old boy, on a farm at Carberry, Man., on April 14th, 1917. Hangman Elliott so bungled his work that Fletcher was hanging 30 four minutes before his pulse ceased to beat, and it was 44 minutes before the jail physician pronounced life extinct. Elliott said that this was the first time that he bungled a hanging, and that he had miscalculated the length of the rope. It is understood that he was asked to leave town as soon as possible.

CASTORIA

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

MILITARY POLICE FOUND 500 YOUNG MEN AT "PAVLOVA"

And 200 of Them Did Not Have Their Exemption Paper on Them—Sounds of Revelry Interrupted by Visit of Police—Some Humorous Scenes

(Toronto Star.)
There was a sound of revelry on Saturday night at the Pavlova Dancing Academy—until the police arrived. Then there were other sounds and a few strange sights. It was the first visit of the Dominion military police to a public resort in the search for defaulters. To the credit of Toronto the record stands that out of 500 young men who were forced to run the gauntlet of authority only 14 were detained until they were vouchered for or proof produced that they are not liable for service in Class 1 of the M.S.A.

A Thousand on the Floor
There were at least a thousand "fair women and brave men" on the Pavlova floor when the military came, backed up by half a dozen city police under Inspector Verney. The Dominion men were under the direction of Inspector Tom Flanagan and Lieut. Bob Dibble. There were ten constables. The force of 14 made a comparatively easy conquest of the 500 fango trippers.

Two hundred did not have their papers in their pockets. They must report to the Dominion police at the head office in the old Board of Trade Building, Front street. None were held as prisoners, though if the police had wished to be strict they could have filled the "clink" at Exhibition Camp to overflowing with young fellows who had been careless about their standing in regard to military service.

Not one of the 500 escaped without an interview with the police. As soon as the force arrived Manager F. J. Ryan was apprised of their purpose, and after the first shock of surprise he gave every assistance, pointing out the various exits, and ensuring that nobody got out except by the main entrance, where the inspectors waited. Two constables were put on guard at each exit and when any youths attempted to get out by these side exits they tailed miserably.

Tears Weakened Inspector
It was after ten o'clock and the dancing was in full swing when Flanagan's force arrived. But the thing was done so quietly that it was some time before the whistles went around of the police call and what it meant. Then there were hurried searching of coat pockets for exemption papers, and the fair ladies who leaned at the arms of their civilian swains were equally concerned as to their fate.

In fact the tears of one little girl proved too much for the bluff but tender-hearted Irish-Canadian inspector. The girl's escort had been a little rude to one of the officers and had made a remark after he was taken to the inner room, that he didn't care whether he stayed all night or not. He was quickly told that the officials weren't carrying either, and that he might spend the week-end at the camp. He paled a little and asked to be allowed to speak to a friend at the door. They told the little lady his fate. But she would not depart. She wept. The sound of her sobbing reached the ears of Inspector Flanagan and touched his heart. He allowed the pair to go after the youth had promised not to be rude again and to report at headquarters.

The dance was not stopped. Each man was questioned as he was about to leave the hall.
"Your military papers, please," demanded the police at the door.
"Oh, I'm exempt,"
"That may be, but where are your papers?"
"I left them in my other clothes at home."
"Yes."
"Better get 'em then. Just go up stairs to the dressing room."
"Mother, Mother, There."

That was a sample of the usual dialogue. In the dressing room upstairs was Inspector Flanagan, and he was the busiest man in Toronto for the hour before midnight. All sorts of identifications were attempted. Numbers of young married men were in the dance hall. There were a few young lawyers and other professional men. Most of them had left their papers at home. One man produced an insurance policy to prove who he was. Another opened his watch case to show a name engraved therein that all hockey fans know. Medical history sheets, business cards, registration cards and badges were produced as identification tags.

Busy on the Telephone
The Pavlova telephone was a busy buzzer on Saturday night. Many a young man had to call father or mother out of bed to come to the dancing hall to "hall him out," so to speak. This was a sample of the frantic phone calls:
"Mother, mother, look in my other coat pocket and see, but you can find my exemption papers. I'm a prisoner at the Pavlova."
Of course, mother wanted to know what and where the Pavlova was, but she discovered that her son was a devotee of Trpshere.
Taxis were called and parents hurried to the Cowan avenue dance hall. Seventeen of them arrived to achieve the liberty of their sons. Most said sons were just around the age of 29, and where there is uncertainty as to age the authorities naturally want to know before releasing a young man. Many of the

500 were thought to be under the 20 mark.
Jostled by the Girls
Scores of girls waited around to see the fate of their "fellows," and some of the chaps were hailed as heroes as they emerged, a little pale, but nevertheless smiling, while others had to suffer the broadside of rallery and tushing from the fair sex.
"There was some rather funny dialogue between the officers and the men they stopped."
One man said he was married. He was asked to prove it.
"Here's my wife," he said, pointing to the woman with him.
Then up spoke she: "Here's our wedding ring with the date of our marriage and our initials engraved on the inside. Won't that do?"
"Is there anybody here who knows you? How old are you?" was the further query.
"I'm forty," said the man and as he was asked to pass he said to his "better" half in sarcastic tones: "We'll have to bring the babies next time."

On the Trail of a Wife
Jars in the family life were disclosed by the queries of the police in some cases.
"Just a minute, your military papers, please," said an officer to a chap who was in a hurry to get out.
"I'm married, but I haven't anything with me to prove it," he said.
"Where's your wife—isn't she here?"
"Not now—she was here with another man—and I'm following them. I've had three detectives."
"Go upstairs and explain your family history," he was told, and probably that interruption gave the

Music and Drama

"FURS AND FRILLS"
Of musical comedies and semi-musical comedies, Brantford has seen plenty this season, and many of them the season's worth the fact is indisputable that "Furs and Frills" as presented at the Grand last night, with Richard Carle in the leading role, must be placed in a class of its own, as superior to all others. Here at last is a musical comedy with sufficient plot to sustain and more than to sustain, interest throughout; with a chorus picked for ability rather than for appearance, and succeeding in meeting their requirements; with music numbers served, as a relief to the main story, rather than vice versa. Richard Carle is a comedian new to Brantford audiences, but his performance last night won him instant favor. His humor is of the dry, Scottish variety, and the dialogues of the story throughout is of the brisk, rapid-fire, snappy repartee variety which went so far towards establishing the success of "So Long Letty" and "Katinka," and which besides Mr. Carle, especially cap-

able members of the caste were Miss Harvey, Miss, as Mrs. McTavish, wife of William McTavish (Carle), Burrell Barbaresco as Macey, McTavish's partner, and Beth Smalley, stenographer to McTavish and Macey. Every musical offering of the evening did fair to bring the house down, but especially popular were "You Can't Take It With You When You Die," "Does Polly Want Wally," "Furs and Frills," "Always Every Mother's Advice," and "The Tale of a Coat." A word of praise must be added for the scenic settings of both acts, while the orchestration was the most elaborate and effective seen here in a long time.

THE BRANT
In "The Rise of Jennie Cushing," in which she is seen at the Brant Theatre, this week, Elsie Ferguson, noted star of stage and screen, scored what is unmistakably one of the greatest triumphs of the season, and has given to the public a film of truly notable merit in every particular. She is supported by Elliott Dexter, always a favorite with local audiences and a capable cast. "Who is Number One?" brings the most talked-of serial of the year to a close. A novel singing and pianologue offering is presented by the Three Boys and a Girl.
THE REX
Gladys Brockwell, the talented box star who is generally conceded to be one of the coming geniuses of the screen, is seen at the Rex this week in what is probably her greatest picture, and one of the sensations of the season in New York, "To Honor and Obey," a play of marital problems and perplexities. The Great Rajah, nautilian extraordinary, has succeeded thus far in baffling and mystifying his audiences with his every trick, and his fame as a prestidigitator is spreading rapidly through the city. "Dangers of a Bride," is a rollicking Keystone comedy, with the usual aggregation of infallible fun-makers.

LAND FOR RETURNED MEN.
By Courier Lensed Wire
Montreal, Feb. 26.—The Quebec branch of the Great War Veterans' association passed a resolution last night urging Sir Robert Borden to bring the attention of his colleagues in the government for action, the fact that the federal government provided twenty thousand acres of agricultural lands, within reasonable reach of railroad communication, for the education of returned soldiers as farmers.

NEW HEALTH AND STRENGTH FOR WEAK GIRLS AND WOMEN

WEAK, WATERY BLOOD RESPONSIBLE FOR MOST OF THE ILLS FROM WHICH GIRLS AND WOMEN SUFFER.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make New, Rich Red Blood and Through This New Blood Restore to Health Weak, Despondent Sufferers.

If every young girl and every woman would realize that the majority of common diseases are due to weak, watery, impoverished blood, and that in this condition health can only be regained by enriching the blood, there would be fewer pallid faces, and nervous, breathless folk in the land. Thin blood means starved nerves, weakened digestion, functional troubles, headaches, heart palpitation, and a feeling of extreme weakness at the least exertion. It has been proven in thousands of cases that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best medicine in the world for renewing the blood and strengthening the nerves. That given a fair trial they fill the arteries and veins with new, rich, red blood that means good health, and even life itself; that they make weak, despondent people bright, active and strong.

CONSTANT HEADACHES. Always felt tired. GAINED FORTY POUNDS.
Mrs. E. C. Taylor, Ascot Ave., Toronto, says: "A few years ago I was so run down with anemia that I could scarcely walk about the house, and was not able to leave it. I had no color. I was constantly troubled with headaches, dizzy spells and general disinclination to move about or do anything. I tried many medicines, but none helped me, and my friends thought I was in a decline. One day a friend who was in to see me asked if I had tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had heard of this medicine often, but had not used it. I certainly got a pleasant surprise for after using two boxes I could feel an improvement in my condition. Continuing the use of these pills I began to regain my health, the headaches and dizzy spells were disappearing, and I began to gain in weight. People began enquiring what I was taking and I was not slow to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the credit. I took the pills for less than two months, and completely regained my old-time health and strength. I hope my experience may convince some doubting person as to the great merit of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as I have cause to be a firm champion of them."

COULD SCARCELY WALK. NERVOUS DEBILITY.
Miss Hannah Hamilton, Everett, Ont., says: "After an attack of la grippe I was so run down and anemic that I could scarcely walk. I had no color, no appetite, and constant headaches. The medicine I was taking was doing me no good and I had almost lost hope of getting better. I was asked to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and it was not long until I could feel that they were helping me, and after taking them for a couple of months I was completely cured. I now never fail to recommend these pills to anyone needing a blood builder."

PALE AND BLOODLESS.
Miss Dorina Bastien, St. Jerome, Que., says: "For over a year my health was gradually failing, my blood had seemed almost to have turned to water, my cheeks were pale, my lips bloodless, and the slightest exertion left me breathless. I suffered frequently from severe headaches, my appetite failed, and my friends feared I was going into consumption. I had been doctoring but did not derive any benefit, and finally I had to give up my work and return home. It was at this stage that a friend brought me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and urged me to try them. By the time the box was used I thought they were helping me, and I decided to continue using the pills. I took a half dozen boxes more, when my strength had completely returned, my appetite was restored, my color returned, headaches had disappeared and I was feeling better than I had been for years. I would urge every weak and ailing girl to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial."

Do not be persuaded to take a substitute. See that the full trade mark name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is printed on the wrapper around the box. If you cannot get these Pills through your dealer they will be sent by mail at 50-cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

REX THEATRE

Vandeville—Pictures
Tuesday and Wednesday
The Great Rajah
America's Most Mystifying
Vaudeville Act, Secured for
the Entire Week
William Fox Presents
The Dramatic Sensation
of New York
Gladys Brockwell
IN
"To Honor and Obey"
"Dangers of a Bride"
Keystone Comedy
Coming Thursday
Charlie Chaplin
IN
"The Fireman"
JACK PICKFORD
IN
"The Spirit of '17"

C.P.R. TRAIN CHANGES.
Important changes in train service will go into effect on Sunday, February 24th.
Several trains have been withdrawn and several others are withdrawn on Sunday. Train up to the present leaving Toronto for Ottawa at 11:10 p.m. will leave Toronto February 24th at 10:40. The Winnipeg-Vancouver train will not run Sundays. For other changes enquire from C.P.R. ticket office.

GRAND, Sat., Mar. 2nd. MATINEE AND NIGHT

Y. M. C. A. CIRCUS

WED. THURS. MARCH 6-7-8
AND FRIDAY—MARCH 6-7-8
RESERVED SEATS NOW AT Y.M.C.A.

SUTHERLAND'S MURESCO

You can tint walls and ceilings any tint with
MURESCO
It is easily applied with a brush and costs only
50c a 5 lb. package
It shows no laps or brush marks and makes a lovely room.
JAS. L. SUTHERLAND Colborne Street
Wall Paper Department
ASK FOR "MURESCO"

NEW POLITICAL PARTY
By Courier Lensed Wire
Brockville, Ont., Feb. 27.—Will another party in Federal politics be formed? It is a question asked by The Recorder and Times, Brockville's new amalgamated newspaper, edited by Hon. George F. Graham. The article continues:
"It can be stated unequivocally that feelers are being thrown out in this direction. It is well known that a number of live wires in the Tory party strongly objected to the formation of a Union Government. Leaders in the ranks of Liberals, who opposed Union government have been approached on the subject, but up to date have shown no disposition to accept the invitation."

CARRY TO T

Modern Great
One of the things a hot bath can do for you is to overcome the first effects of the winter. It is a constant source of trouble to the body, and it is a well known fact that a hot bath will help to overcome the first effects of the winter. It is a well known fact that a hot bath will help to overcome the first effects of the winter. It is a well known fact that a hot bath will help to overcome the first effects of the winter.

"It seems as if I had been in the midst of a dream when I saw away from me on the right-hand side of the road, on the left, came into my view a man in a trench coat, a hat, and a heavy, and as we crept through the trench receiver from a wish that I could not see. Gradually, behind, and catch up with to increase my breath of utter despair. The man that I should have seen in my hurry to speak, related me to a "A great work in spite of the surroundings sleep. A chap in my task in a final effort through the mud, though with no further I finally heard communicating "Get down an officer."

The kind in use... All Con Express... GENUINE... In The