THE COURIER

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UNION LABEL

Thursday, February 19, 1914

THE SPOILS CRY

The Conservative press is claiming great credit for Premier Borden in allowing the partisan axe to be manipulated on the official head of his uncle, who is a Liberal, as are most of his relatives. There are two ways of looking at this incident. One is that Borden was too weak to resist the invasion of even his family circle by the gang of head hunters he is associated with.—Stratford Beacon (Liberal).

The above is characteristic of many similar comments in Liberal papers.

That there have been dismissals is quite true; that they were warranted is equally certain.

Any man in Canada who accepts a Government position should cease active participation in politics. If he doesn't his head should go off, no matter whether he is a Grit or Tory, or has any relatives in Parliament. Dismissals for cause take place in connection with every line of employment, and very properly so, too.

Government officials who have had enough sense of the fitness of things to refrain from taking a share in the party warfare have not been touched, or even threatened. Take Brantford as an example. Not one Liberal, as such, has been removed from the public departments here; to the direct contrary, more than one has had his salary raised since the advent of the Conservative administration.

The Stratford Beacon and other Liberal sheets may shriek as much as they please, but that sort of thing will not fool the public.

HUGHES' DIFFERENCE WITH THE BRITISH WAR OFFICE

The progressive administration of Col. the Hon. Sam Hughes in the Militia Department of Canada is the object of appreciation not only from his own party, but also from the Opposition. The Minister of Militia always has believed in looking after the interests of Canadians, and while not prating about 'autonomy" and "fleet units," yet has always managed to see that things Canadian secure proper consideration and respect.

Nowhere has this been more evident than in the recent negotiations with the British War Office and National Rifle Association with regard to the exclusion from certain competitions at Bisley of rifles not equipped with the aperture sight. The result of these limitations would be to prevent Canadian riflemen from competing at Bisley, where they have been going for many years with great success. Every year men who win their places at the Dominion Rifle competitions at Ottawa are selected to represent Canada in the Bisley competitions, and the result has been a great increase of interest in rifle shooting in Canada during the past ten years.

A few years ago a great question arose in this country, and in England as well, in all military circles, as to the adoption of the aperture sight in connection with the rifle that was used in rifle shooting. The Small Arms Commission, which sat here in the Dominion of Canada as the result of their appointment by the Militia Department, went into that question with the greatest possible care, and decided upon a certain sight which was adopted by the Department. This sight was attached to the rifle which is now the national arm. In England the same question was taken up, and the War Office came to the conclusion that on another new rifle, which has not yet been issued, but the technique of which has been decided upon, this aperture sight should also be used.

In the United States, where rifle development has gone a long way for a great number of years, this aperture sight has been ratified by the military authorities and has become of permanent adoption in their military system.

In regard to this matter, a sudden development took place in England. The new rifle had not yet been issued, but the War Office has intimated that in certain competitions, the best competitions that take place at Bisley, such as the competition for the King's Prize, which is the premier prize of all that riflemen from all parts of the Empire are anxious to win as a matter of special distinction, no rifle shall be used that is provided with the aperture sight.

The Minister of Militia took prompt action, and stated that he would not send a team to Bisley this year under the unfair conditions laid down by the new rules promulgated by the British War Office and the National Rifle Association. In other words, he is out to support his fellow-Canadians, and they appreciate the fact.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

It is announced that the cost of radium is to be cut in two. As it costs several thousand dollars an ounce, this will be great news for most of us.

* * *

There was an earthquake shock yesterday at Reno. This is the spot where married couples used to shake their matrimonial ties by the wholesale, so that the inhabitants ought to be quite used to the shaking process.

* * *

It will be remembered that the city of Guelph had judgment against it of $25,000 damages and costs in connection with the spring overflow of the Speed getting into factory premises. The municipality decided to appeal, and as the outcome five firms concerned have announced that on Saturday next they will close down indefinitely. This will affect four hundred employees. It looks at this distance as if the Royal City had better put up for the losses, which were unquestionably demonstrated in court.

SITTING ON THE STILE

(Sir Wilfrid Laurier has declared he is in favor of lowering the tariff in order that the people might share in the surplus of fifty millions.)

I'm sitting on the stile, Borden,
Where I spent many an hour,
Before the days of ninety-six,
And blessed reign of power;
It's just the same old stile, Borden
(So useful in a pinch),
The dear, old-fashioned tariff stile
I builded, inch by inch.

Do you remember ninety-three?
(Ah, no, before your time)
When we declared for trade, all free,
(Then I was in my prime).
Right in the fight through thick and thin
My Cobden medal shone,
(But just as soon as we got in
We kept the duties on.)

I gloried in a surplus then;
For years I kept it up,
I let the trusts and middlemen
Drink from the Tariff cup;
"The People" seldom crossed my mind,
(I'm sorry for that now),
They never had a chance to find
Or milk my fiscal cow.

So I'm sitting on the stile, Borden,
I'm sure you'll understand,
I'm in a quandary again,
I don't know where to land;
But now of power and prestige shorn,
I'll raise my voice on high,
A Cobdenite, Sirs, I was born,
A Cobdenite I'll die.

Uncle Walt

The Poet Philosopher

FASHIONS.

I wear the same old trusty hat I bought six years ago next May, and no one shies a brick thereat, or calls me down in any way. With toilers in the busy mart I mingle, as I always did, and hold discourses heart to heart—and no one seems to note my lid. I go to church on Sunday morn, to hear the eminent divine, and no one speaks, with blighting scorn, about that good old tile of mine. I wear it always out of doors, though it is old and out of style; my credit's good at all the stores, and people greet me with a smile. But Sister Jane must buy a hat when'er new styles are advertised; if she should make refusal flat, she surely would be ostracized. They'd freeze her out of all the clubs, and she would get to her distress, the ice tongs from the lady dubs who never think of aught but dress. And so I'm glad I'm not a dame, that I can wear just what I please in ancient hats, and clothe my frame in shelf-worn handme downs like these, and still be greeted by my friends with cordial grasp and cheerful smiles; for all our dear bought freedom ends, when we are martyrs to the styles.

WALT MASON.

TWO-LEGGED MULE

Some time since, a peevish-looking citizen was seated in a cafe, when a man entered, leaving the door wide open. Instantly the peeved party became violently agitated.

"Shut the door, you chump!" he loudly exclaimed. "Where were you raised? In a barn?"

The other quietly closed the door, and then taking a seat at a nearby table, he buried his head in his arms and began to sob. Naturally this touched the heart of the peeved one.

"My friend," said he, going over to the sobby citizen. "I didn't mean to hurt your feelings. I merely wanted you to close the door."

"I am not crying because you hurt my feelings," was the sobby rejoinder. "As you suggested, I was raised in a barn, and every time I hear an ass bray I get homesick."

Birthdays of Note

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY NINETEENTH.

James Henry Plummer, president of the Dominion Steel and Coal Corporation and one of the big figures in the industrial life of the Dominion, is observing his sixty-sixth birthday to-day. Mr. Plummer's career has been principally identified with banking. He started out in life as clerk in the Bank of Montreal, then transferred his services to the Canadian Bank of Commerce when the latter was established. After he had risen to be an inspector, he changed over to the Merchants' Bank, of which he became assistant general manager, then back to the Commerce as assistant general manager of that institution. Eleven pears ago he was put in charge of the Dominion Iron and Steel Company and since then has been closely identified with the management of the big Sydney industries.

Paris Budget

Interesting News Items From the Busy Town For the Day.

PARIS, Feb. 19 — Representatives from six teams met in Preston on Monday to enter the new hockey league, but as the season was short a six team schedule could not be handled and it was accordingly divided into two groups with Sarnia (exhibition team), London and Ingersoll in the west and Hamilton, Preston and Paris in the east. Paris goes up against the hardest proposition when they meet Preston to-night in Preston. The first game in Paris will be played on Monday night when Hamilton will meet the locals.

The L. E. and N. Railway now have the subway under the Grand Trunk tracks cleared and are engaged at laying a diamond switch where they cross the Grand Valley tracks north of Paris. Track laying from the point where they left off about five miles north of Paris will soon be in full swing.

The death occurred in Toronto last Saturday of Mrs. Jessie Scott, widow of the late George Low Scott, formerly a druggist, of Paris. The deceased lady was in her 80th year. The remains were brought to Paris for interment.

The wedding was quietly celebrated in Woodstock yesterday of Mr. David M. Murray of Paris to Margaret, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Elliott of that city. Upon their return to Paris they will reside on Broadway street.

Chief Teneyck

Had Close Call in Responponding to an Alarm

HAMILTON, Ont., Feb. 13. — Speeding to a small fire in his automobile Fire Chief Teneyck and his chauffeur narrowly escaped being killed. Turning out of the way to pass one cutter, another cutter in which Mrs. R. A. Lucas, a prominent society woman and her coachman were seated turned in his path, trying to avoid striking it, the chauffeur turned sharply to one side. The car whirled around, upset the cutter, throwing Mrs. Lucas and her coachman out and then crashed into a tree being badly smashed as a result.

Mrs. Lucas was the only one hurt. She was badly cut about the head, but her condition is not serious.

A SAD ACCIDENT.

ST. JOHN, N.B., Feb. 19—Boarding a train at Bloomfield, on the Intercolonial Railway yesterday to come to the city, Frank Gilchrist, the 16 year old son of James Gilchrist, superintendent of immigration for New Brunswick, was killed. The train just started as he boarded it. He fell, hung by a foot and was dragged for half a mile. His father was on the train, but on boarding it had urged his son to wait for the next train. The boy evidently did not hear or understand his father. The finding of the lad's rubber on the car step was the first intimation of the tragedy.

Passengers on the G.T.R. express passing St. Romuald, Que., between 8 and 9 a.m., narrowly escaped death as the train was brought to a standstill opposite just as a dynamite blast went off.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Important Items In The Speech From Throne

Among other matters referred to in the speech from the Throne at the Toronto Legislature yesterday are the following:

In consequence of the increased consumption of power the hydro-electric power commission has been enabled to make a further reduction in the price of electricity. The commission has under consideration the duplication of the main transmission line, and is constructing a high tension line to the western boundary of the province. Information regarding radial railway projects has been furnished to communities, asking the assistance of the commission, while the efforts to interest agriculturists in the use of electricity have been continued with promising results. During the past year the commission organized a department for the inspection of electrical installations and equipment in order to afford protection to life and property.

The policy of road development in northern Ontario under the special legislation of 1912 has been extended from the eastern to western boundaries of the province. About 500 miles of roads with the necessary bridges and drainage facilities were wholly or partially constructed last year, involving an expenditure of about $1,100,000. The effect of this work upon settlement and upon the value of farm lands has already been noticeable.

The mineral production of Ontario during the past year was the largest yet recorded, there having been a considerable increase in the output of nickel, copper and gold, while the yield of silver was about equal to that of the previous year. I am glad to know that there is every prospect before the mining industry of a period of further expansion.

An outstanding feature of the educational situation during the year has been the extension of industrial training throughout the province. In nearly all the large industrial centres evening classes have been organized under the Industrial Education Act passed in 1913, showing the widespread desire for this class of instruction.

Sufficient progress has been made in the work on the central prison farm at Guelph to warrant the anticipation that the Central prison in Toronto will be vacated in November next. The plan of prison reform adopted in the new institution has passed the experimental stage and is proving satisfactory in every respect. The labor of the prisoners is being utilized also in connection with the brick making plant established at Mimico, the product of which is used only for public institutions.

The new hospital for the insane at Whitby is now well advanced, and it is believed that a large section of it will be completed and afford accommodation for 500 patients by the latter part of the present year.

The commission appointed to revise and consolidate the statutes of the Province, having completed its labors, has presented its final report, which will be laid before you. In the meantime the distribution has already been commenced.

During the past year the Province received the Federal subsidy of $2,134,000 in aid of the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway. A regular train service has been inaugurated on the Elk Lake branch and the extension to the Abitibi River has been completed. Settlements in the district served by the railway continues to advance, while the inquiries made by prospective settlers afford hopeful indications for the future.

Legislation respecting compensation to workmen for injuries, representation in the legislative assembly and other matters of public importance will come before you for consideration.

The growing financial demands of the province, consequent upon its development, and the extension of its public services and activitites, call for increased expenditures from year to year. To meet these conditions a larger revenue will be necessary which, with your approval, will be obtained from a number of available sources on an equitable and reasonable basis.

A serious and protracted illness has befallen my Prime Minister, the leader of this House of Assembly, evoking the deep sorrow and sympathy of the whole community. It is very gratifying to know that the recovery of health and strength seems now to be assured.

The public accounts will be brought down for your consideration at the earliest moment, and the supplementary estimates for the current year will be submitted without delay.

It is my earnest thope and belief that your deliberations will serve to advance the best interests and welfare of this important province.

THE WAYS OF SHEEP.

"Now, Tony, if there were nineteen sheep in a field and seven jumped over a wall, how many would be left?"

"None, Miss Stowe."

"No, Tony; think again. There were nineteen sheep and seven jumped over the wall."

"Wel, Miss Stowe. I think I know what you mean; but really, Miss Stowe you may know arithmetic, but you don't know sheep."

WITHIN THE LAW

By MARVIN DANA From The Play of BAYARD VEILLER

Copyright, 1913, by H. K. Fly Company.

The inspector with his charge made a careless gesture toward the corpse of the murdered stool pigeon. Edward Gilder looked and saw the ghastly, inanimate heap of flesh and bone, that had once been a man. He fairly reeled

"You could drive a hearse through the hole they made in him."

at the spectacle, then fumbled with an outstretched hand until he laid hold on a chair, into which he sank helplessly.

"Either you killed him," the voice repeated gratingly, "or she did. Well, then, young man, did she kill him?"

"Good God, no!" Dick shouted, aghast.

"Then it was you!"

"No, no! He didn't!" Mary's words came frantically.

Burke reiterated the accusation.

"One of you killed Griggs. Which one of you did it?" He scowled at Dick. "Did she kill him?"

"I told you no!"

"Well, then," he blustered to the girl, "did he kill him?"

The nod of his head was toward Dick. Then as she remained silent, "I'm talking to you!" he snapped "Did he kill him?"

The reply came with a soft distinctness that was like a crash of destiny.

"Yes."

Dick turned to his wife in reproachful amazement.

"Mary!" he cried incredulously.

"You'll swear he killed him?" Burke asked briskly.

"Why not?" she responded listlessly.

At this intolerable assertion as he deemed it Edward Gilder sat rigidly erect in his chair.

"God!" he cried despairingly. "And that's your vengeance!"

"I don't want vengeance—now!" she said.

"But they'll try my boy for murder," the magnate remonstrated, distraught.

"Oh, no, they can't!" came the rejoinder.

"What's the reason we can't?" Burke stormed.

"Because my husband merely killed a burglar. He shot him in defense of his home!"

* * * * * * *

In his office next morning Inspector Burke was fuming over the failure of his conspiracy. He had hoped through this plot to vindicate his authority, so sadly flaunted by Garson and Mary Turner. Instead of this much to be desired result from his scheming the outcome had been nothing less than disastrous.

Some one had murdered Griggs, the stool pigeon. The murder could not go unpunished. The slayer's identity must be determined. To the discovery of this identity, the inspector was at the present moment devoting himself by adroit questioning of Dacey and Chicago Red, who had been arrested in one of their accustomed haunts.

"Come across now!" he admonished. His voice rolled forth like that of a bull of Bashan. He was on his feet, facing the two thieves. His head was thrust forward menacingly, and his eyes were savage.

"I don't know nothin'!" Chicago Red's voice was between a snarl and a whine. "Ain't I been telling you that for over an hour?"

Burke gave Dacey, who chanced to be the nearer of the two, a shove that sent the fellow staggering halfway across the room under its impetus.

"Dacey, how long have you been out?"

"A week."

"Want to go back for another stretch?"

"God, no!"

"Who shot Griggs?"

The reply was a chorus from the two:

"I don't know—honest, I don't!"

In his eagerness Chicago Red moved toward his questioner.

"Honest to Gawd, I don't know nothin' about it!"

The inspector's fist shot out toward Chicago Red's jaw. The thief went to his knees under the blow.

"Now, get up—and talk!" Burke's voice came with unrepentant noisiness against the stricken man.

Cringingly Chicago Red obeyed as far as the getting to his feet was concerned. While he got slowly to his feet he took care to keep at a respectful distance from the official.

Cassidy entered the inspector's office to announce the arrival of the district attorney.

"Send 'im in," Burke directed. He made a gesture toward the doorman and added, "Take 'em back!"

"I came as soon as I got your message," the district attorney said as he seated himself in a chair by the desk. "And I've sent word to Mr. Gilder. Now, then, Burke, let's have this thing quickly?"

The inspector's explanation was concise:

"Joe Garson, Chicago Red and Dacey, along with Griggs, broke into Edward Gilder's house last night. I knew the trick was going to be pulled off, and so I planted Cassidy and a couple of other men just outside the room where the haul was to be made. Then I went away, and after something like half an hour I came back to make the arrests myself. When I broke into the room I found young Gilder alone with that Turner woman he married, and they were just talking together.

"I found Griggs lying on the floor—lead! The Turner woman says young Gilder shot Griggs because he broke into the house. Ain't that the limit?"

"What does the boy say?"

"Nothing. We've got Chicago Red and Dacey, and we'll have Garson before the day's over. And, oh, yes! They've picked up a young girl at the Turner woman's place. And we've got one real clew—for once!" He opened a drawer of the desk and took out Garson's pistol, to which the silencer was still attached.

"You never saw a gun like that before, eh?" he exclaimed. Demarest admitted the fact.

"I'll bet you never did! That thing on the end is a Maxim silencer. There are thousands of them in use on rifles, but they've never been able to use them on revolvers before. That thing is absolutely noiseless. I've tried it. Well, you see, it'll be an easy thing—easiest thing in the world!—to trace that silencer attachment. Cassidy's working on that end of the thing now!"

(To be continued.)

Rev. C. L. Johnston of Pickering expired suddenly while making a call.

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If you have any trouble in getting GIN PILLS in your neighborhood, write direct to us, enclosing the regular retail price, 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, and we will fill your order by return mail, at the same time giving you the name of a nearby dealer who handles GIN PILLS.

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Suffered Ten Years Until "Fruit-a-tives" Cured Him

ST. THOMAS, ONT., May 22nd, 1913.

"I was troubled for ten years with the most distressing Constipation and Indigestion of the worst form.

No one could have been worse with these troubles than I was for this long time.

The pain from Indigestion was so severe that many times, I have had to stop work and lie down until the acute spasms passed away.

I took a lot of medicine—in fact, I guess I took about everything that was advertised—and gave them all a fair test—but got no relief. About a year ago, however, I was advised to try "Fruit-a-tives". I am mighty glad I did so for they seem to be made exactly for me.

They gave results in a very short time and I am now free from these diseases and enjoying perfect health.

My wife also used "Fruit-a-tives" and we both think they are the best medicine ever made."

Z. J. EDGEWORTH

50c a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

LEADING QUESTION.

Arthur Train, assistant district attorne, of New York, has a ready way which has caused the downfall of many witnesses This was proved recently in a divorce trial. Mr. Train was cross-examining the plaintiff, with whom he had the following tilt:

"You claim this woman drinks. Is that the reason you wish to divorce her?"

"Yes sir."

"Do you drink yourself?"

"That's my business?" angrily responded the irate husband.

Unmoved, Mr. Train asked this:

"Have you any other business?"—Argonautt.

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