

THE COURIER

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THE SITUATION

During the course of a speech at Edinburgh, Lloyd George declared that the Allies are now sinking German submarines faster than they can be built. That danger having been largely passed, they were on the eve of another tremendous German offensive on the Western front, the Hun hoping to gain a decision before the tremendous power of the United States could be felt. The French and the British were determined to hold on, and it was now a race between Hindenburg and Wilson. The Premier also announced that there was no doubt that a tremendous uprising had been planned in Ireland at the same time as the delivery of the big blow planned by the enemy. He had seen the evidence which abundantly proved this. The Nationalists, he added, were in no way involved.

Mr. Baker, Secretary of War in the United States, announces that American troops will soon be fighting side by side with the Italians.

The British armed steamer Moldavia, carrying U. S. troops, was torpedoed and forty-six soldiers are missing. They were killed in a compartment smashed by the explosion. A "U"-boat also got a steamer bound for Cork, and thirty-seven are missing.

The Allied aviators continue to keep up their magnificent work. Prince Arthur of Connaught, first cousin of King George, who is on a special mission to Japan, was cordially received at Washington by the President.

ONTARIO CABINET CHANGES.

Hon. Dr. Pyne, the last remaining member of the original Whitney Cabinet, has withdrawn from the post of Minister of Education, the exacting and onerous duties of the position having become too much of a burden with his increasing years. He is succeeded by Archdeacon Cody, rector of St. Paul's Anglican Church, Toronto, and the government is to be heartily congratulated upon securing the services of such a man. He was born in Embro in 1868 and consequently in all human probability has still many vigorous years ahead of him. He is a man of marked scholarship, and progressive ideas, and a noted speaker. In 1904 when only thirty-six years of age, he was elected Bishop of Nova Scotia but declined the honor. That one of his cloth should be chosen finds precedent in the fact that Rev. Dr. Egerton Ryerson was the founder of the existing educational system of the Province. That he will prove to be a marked and vigorous success in his new duties will be the general anticipation.

Mr. George Henry, member for East York becomes Minister of Agriculture, a portfolio which Premier Hearst has been lately looking after in addition to his other duties. He is a Toronto University man and after taking his degree there attended Guelph Agricultural College and has since engaged in Dairying on his three hundred acre farm in the Don Valley. He is well spoken of and in the discharge of his duties will continue to have the assistance of Dr. Creelman as Commissioner of Agriculture.

HER LIFE FOR THE CAUSE

Brantfordites have had the wanton ruthlessness of the Hun still further brought home to them by the killing in France of nursing sister Katherine M. Macdonald of this city. She left for the front last year on her errand of mercy for the alleviation of the suffering, of the maimed and the dying, her ministrations undoubtedly reaching many of the Teuton breed. She has fallen on the field of battle, on behalf of the cause of human liberty, just as surely as those who have given their lives on the firing line, and her name will rank with the other heroines who have demonstrated their loyalty and self-sacrifice in the time of stress.

From the time of Florence Nightingale until the present there has been a glorious galaxy of them, whose names are written high on the imperishable scroll of honour. Her fate has proved one more illustration of the insatiable devilry of the Hun, who finds just as much delight in slaying those engaged in deeds of mercy as in the destruction of women and children by air raids and the submarine. The bereaved family have at least the consolation of knowing that she received the sunbeams home at a time when she was doing what she could.

SIDELIGHTS AT OTTAWA

H. F. Gadsby's Weekly Letter From the Capital; The Aftermath of the Farmers' Pilgrimage to Ottawa

Ottawa, May 23. The farmers' pilgrimage to Ottawa leaves a ripple or two behind. For instance, there is the reflection that this is the first Government in fifty years that has had the courage to handle the farmer like an ordinary human being, subject to the same burdens and obligations as the people who live in cities. Because agriculture is a basic industry of this country and also because the politicians wanted the agricultural vote, the farmer has escaped lightly for many years.

Rightly or wrongly there has grown up in the city the impression that the farmer is as much responsible for the high cost of living as the middleman, that he has done very well indeed out of the war, that he ought to "come across" more generously. True, he pays taxes via the tariff, to the Dominion Treasury, but so does everybody else. His township taxes are light, his contributions to the Patriotic and Red Cross funds do not make a deep hole in his pocket, and altogether he gets off with a very small share of the white man's burden as compared with the city man who is blue and white for war aims of one kind and another, besides paying heavy realty taxes, and two income taxes, one to the municipality, and one to the Government at Ottawa.

The farmer complains that he has not a taxable income, but the farmer's arithmetic fails to take account of many things that run away with incomes in the city—food, for instance, which is regarded by him as the bounty of nature to his own family but as dollars and cents to the consumer in the city. It is on the cards that some day the vexed question of the farmer's assessable income will be settled by the simple device of taxing him on his capital investment and the surplus he has stocked away in the bank. Of course this sounds like heresy because the farmer has been so long accustomed to see everything coming in and nothing going out that he is liable to make a boller when confronted by real taxes. So far as taxing the farmer is concerned we are like grand opera in Scotland "Just in our infancy."

Another grievance of the farmer is the duty on agricultural implements. The argument is that the tools of his trade are taxed but for that matter so are the tools of everybody's trade. This pencil that I write with and the paper that I write on—the tools of my trade—are taxed but as long as I can sell my product I do not complain because a lead pencil costs me five cents, when it might cost me three, and the farmer has more markets and better ones right now than he ever had before.

Many of the farmers who spent two days in Ottawa at a time when they would have been more profitably employed on their farms went home wiser and more cheerful men when they had listened to Sir Robert Borden's words. The Premier, no more than any other statesman in this country, desires to take men away from their peaceful occupations and send them to the battlefields of Europe, where it happens, the great struggle is in progress which is to make not only Europe but the whole world safe for democracy. What sweetness, one may ask, would there be in the toll of men habituated to free institutions, if they had to goose-step to the tune the Hun plays? There is no breach of faith—no broken promise. As the crisis tightens from day to day we realize that our one inviolable pledge is to win the war by whatever means we can. Our allegiance is to the democracy that we have painfully won in a thousand years, and if we would not lose it we must not stand on the letter of promises made when the circumstances were different. Production was the word a few months ago—man-power is the need to-day. The only true consistency is with the present.

It is reasonable to suppose that many of the visiting farmers went home with a new light on their duty to the State. As a matter of fact, no Government can undertake to say that this or that class of the community will be immune from the flesh and blood sacrifice which this horrible war demands. For example, Quebec thought that no government would ever lay its scripting hands on her. Well, the government did and after one wild spasm of anger, Quebec has settled down to her duty and is going about it willingly, and even cheerfully. Similarly, the farmers have been thinking that the Government has done its best—but cruel circumstances ran away with the Government's intentions and now it is up to the farmer to make his sacrifice at least as willingly as Quebec makes hers. It is a safe guess that not a single soul in this democratic country is inherently in favor of conscription, but needs must when the devil drives. It goes without saying that conscription involves many hardships—only sons taken, sole supports killed in battle, but these hardships are the daily lot of city people who have given their loved ones to the cause and no one believes that the farmer will lag behind other Christians in love of the country that has made him happy and prosperous. He will see his duty and he will do it without grumbling.

The farmers did not, as some contended, meet with a rebuff at Ottawa. What they met with was a plain, honest statement by Premier Borden

of our war needs and the drastic measures necessary to keep the old flag flying at the front. Canada cannot afford to yield in patriotism to the United States, which country does not believe that its democracy is threatened by extending selective conscription to farmers' sons. Union Government did not issue its edict lightly. In fact the Government was strongly opposed to interfering with the farmer at all and it was only the explicit revelations of the military authorities that finally swung Cabinet opinion the other way.

A great deal has been said about the Government's refusal to allow the farmers to pursue their grievance on the floor of the House. The House of Samuel Gompers is cited. The Labor King was accorded the privilege of addressing the House but his case is not on all fours with that of the farmers. King Samuel came with a message of good will and inspiration—a pull-all-together speech—he aired no grievances save those against the Hun. What the farmers wanted was to hold a post-mortem on a grievance that has buried some hours before. If all the objections to conscription were given a hearing on the floor of the House, the King's business would be months behind instead of weeks ahead as it is in this short sharp war session. The idea is to win the war first and thresh out the grievances afterwards.

The farmers can hardly have failed to notice that if Union Government chastened with its left hand it blessed with its right. The near future we are to have Government-owned railways, operated for service, for reasonable dividends to the investors, and not for the swollen fortunes of railway managers. Some day other C.P.R. may be absorbed by the people but meanwhile its presence as a competitor with the Government railways should have a good effect in checking loose business management simply because railways are public property. Ultimately the farmer should reap the benefit of Government ownership of railways in reduced freight rates, and the consumer in the reduced cost of living.

Mr. Arthur Hawkes tells the farmers that our fine Canadian constitution has been undermined. Mr. Hawkes worries a great deal over our constitution—sits up at nights with it, moans in his sleep, and shows other signs of disturbance. But really our constitution is in no great danger. The reformers have taken the wine out of our tonic, and the Food Controller has cut out the beer, but we are having a pretty good dose of iron and iron to make up for it. After the war our constitution will be stronger than ever. What an appetite we will have for constructive legislation! We will be as hungry as a fat man after an attack of typhoid fever.

H. F. GADSBY.

The U. S. Senate Military committee has gone on record unanimously in favor of an increase of 3,000,000 men to the American army.

The G. T. R. stationmen's trouble is settled, the parties having come to an agreement about wages as well as conditions of work.

Industrial League Big Field Day

Continued from page one Ladies' Egg and Spoon Race—Miss R. Potter, Miss F. Hawke, Miss I. Keene, Miss J. Armstrong. Boy's Race—J. Lezary, A. Gould, R. Brown. 75 Yards Ladies' Race—Miss M. Buckner, Miss M. Blues, Miss N. Whitaker, Miss N. McDonald. Returned Soldiers' Race—J. Unsworth, D. Linn, G. R. Barwell. Furlong's Race—Strathers and Miss Buck, F. Platt and Miss Blues, W. Johnston and Miss Whitaker. Inter-Factory Competitions—Men's Events—Five of War, team broad jump and hurdle ball relay distance held over till Wednesday next. Ladies—Relay race, tug of war, and hurdle ball relay—Watson's team. 1-mile Novice Bicycle Race—T. Laurentia, G. Price, L. Nichols. 1-mile Open Bicycle Race—H. Markl, J. E. Lowry, T. Laurentia. 5-mile Motorcycle Race—J. J. Fraser, A. D'Onnel, A. Taylor. 2 Mile Handicap Cycle Race—G. J. E. Lowry, T. Laurentia. 10-mile Motorcycle Race—A. C. Donnell, A. Taylor.

Parade. Best Decorated Horse and rider—1. G.obera Pirruca; 2. S. L. Wilson; 3. Jno. Burrows. Best Decorated double horse and rider—1. Mathews-Blackwell; 2. Cole and Stuart; 3. Scarfe & Co. Best Decorated Light Auto Truck—1. Machine Telephone Co.; 2. Brant Laundry; 3. Jno. Peachy. Best Decorated Heavy Auto Truck—1. Canada Starch Co.; 2. Jco. Burrows; 3. Canada Glue Co. Best Decorated Private Auto—1. Harry Minshall; 2. W. Butler; 3. Gordon Mitchell. Best decorated Bicycle and Rider—1. Harold Preston; 2. Ben Yapp; 3. Kenneth Steele. Best Fancy Decorated Float—1. Watson Mfg. Co.; 2. Niagara Silk Co. 3. Silvershiny Mfg. Co. Best Calithonian Characters—1. Police Patrol, W. J. Woodford; 2. "Tank" Jack Sedgewick; 3. W. Russell.

Public Notice

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN in accordance with Bylaw Number 1469 of the Corporation of the City of Brantford, that all shops within the City of Brantford in which the sale of groceries by retail, and all shops within the City of Brantford in which the sale of meats by retail is conducted, shall be closed and remain closed every day and that such shops shall on Saturdays, and on the day next preceding a statutory holiday, and on each of the ten days preceding Christmas day, be closed and remain closed from the hour of ten o'clock in the afternoon until the end of each day, and that such by-law takes effect on and after the 30th day of May, 1918. ANY BREACH of this Bylaw shall render the offender liable to a fine of \$50.00 and costs, or twenty-one days in gaol. DATED this twenty-second day of May, 1918. H. F. LEONARD City Clerk.

THE SAFEST MATCHES IN THE WORLD Also the Cheapest Are EDDY'S CHEMICALLY SELF-EXTINGUISHING Silent 500's Safest because they are impregnated with a chemical solution which renders the stick "dead" immediately the match is extinguished. Cheapest, because there are more perfect matches to the sized box than in any other box on the market. War time economy and your own good sense, will urge the necessity of buying none but EDDY'S MATCHES.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES! You will need one in which to put your War Loan Bonds. In order to meet the demand, Royal Loan & Savings Co. has recently installed another hundred Steel Safety Boxes, in their deposit Vault, and will be pleased to have the public call and inspect the same. OFFICE, 38-40 MARKET STREET, BRANTFORD

Margaret Garrett's Husband

By JANE PHELPS

CHAPTER LXIII. Another Western Trip. Bob had been west again and he and John Kendall were discussing his trip in the library. As usual I sat in the living room, and through the open door caught snatches of their conversation. John was talking when my interest became aroused by something he said about a woman.

"I shall never forget the first time I saw her," he said, "I met her at a social affair something as you did," he remarked to Bob. "I thought her very beautiful." "She is beautiful," Bob replied slowly, but it is not entirely her physical beauty which attracts me, she seems to radiate a spiritual beauty, a beauty of soul as well as body. Her personality is wonderful. She is the most restful, and at the same time the most entertaining woman I have ever met. "A perfect companion," he added, after a moment.

"Better be careful, Bob. I should label her 'dangerous' after that description." "She would be dangerous and more" here I missed a sentence, "but I owe allegiance to Margaret." "Many husbands forget" again I lost part of John's reply.

"I think her very talented, she will do great things—some day," it was Bob who spoke, but because he talked of her as talented, I judged all that had gone before bore only reference to her as an authoress. I had heard Bob disclaim any other interest in her—at least I had so understood the conversation, and he had spoken of his allegiance to me. So I gave my entire attention to those intricate embroidery I was doing, only wishing that John Kendall would go so that I might have Bob to myself.

It may perhaps be hard to understand my viewpoint. Yet I honestly believe there are many women who feel the same proprietary right in

their husbands that I did; who want to manage their lives according to the rules they lay down for themselves regardless of personality or temperament. Occasionally I had felt that perhaps Elsie was right in her estimate of Bob. That he was of a different temperament than I had thought when I married him. He would become so excited when he talked to John Kendall or his other friends. Sometimes he would pace up and down while he gesticulated nervously. His imagination would at times run riot in a way that I with my quieter, colder temperament could not follow. But usually I blamed his excitement upon the people he was with, their influence, instead of upon him.

I see now that I was deliberately trying to crush out all personality all originality my husband possessed. But at the time I thought I was entirely justified in all that I did. As I look back upon those years again my boys were born the only comfort I gleam is that I was honest in the stead I took. Honest, if mistaken.

It had been a very disappointing winter for me and I had not hesitated to express myself to Bob. Surely I thought a wife has a right to express her displeasure over things in her husband's conduct of which she disapproves. But Bob called it nagging, and while he conceded that I did not nag for the things which caused many women to make complaint, he claimed that to be nagged because he omitted to assure me constantly of his love and because he preferred the society of congenial friends to sitting alone with me, was as bad, or worse.

Bob was at this time as kind as indulgent as ever. But he seemed nervous, and was very irritable. This was always more noticeable after one of his western trips; and consequently I was the more opposed to his business venture with John Kendall.

Then too, I often thought he avoided me, I would almost say he shrank from my caresses. He surely never offered me endearments unless I asked for them when he would respond mechanically. I was terribly unhappy over it, but did not know what to do to remedy matters. I would not concede myself in the wrong and give my consent to Bob's desire to entertain and be entertained by the crowd of people of whom I disapproved; neither would I admit that my constant fault finding had anything to do with my unhappiness. Could I once separate him from bad influences Bob would return to me, would love me as he did when I first married him—and his heart was sore with the loss of his mother.

For this reason I now became quite enthused over the new home in the country. It would be too far for John to return to town once he came out, and in that way he would see less of his friends; and would of necessity spend more time with me. Mother was delighted that we were to take the boys into the country, although a bit disappointed that we had not chosen Long Island, instead of Jersey.

"Any place is better than a big city for growing children," she had said when we discussed it together, and finally she and father had consented to rent their place on Long Island and spend the summer with us.

Had I seriously considered what the invitation might mean I never should have given it. Had I known that Bob would feel that because of their presence he could absent himself whenever he chose, I never should have asked them to come to us. I do not positively know that it made any difference; but at the time I was sure that Bob took advantage of the fact that I had company to remain away.

Continued in Monday's Issue

Deputy Sheriff's and constables stopped a cocking main on Old Man's Island, opposite Brockville, arresting a number of men from places on both sides of the boundary.

Several hundred boys from Toronto district and Western Ontario are to be employed in the beet fields.

RESORTS IN THE CANADIAN PACIFIC ROCKIES Banff, Lake Louise, Field and Glacier are in the heart of the Canadian Pacific Rockies and on the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

TAXI CABS MITCHELL'S PHONE 632

Special Holiday Display OF DRESSES, SUITS, COATS AND SKIRTS The Last Word in Good Styles in a big range of colors. Taffeta, and Satin Suits—A particularly attractive collection in plain and dressy models. Taffeta, Satin, Corded Silk and Cloth Coats—The newest designs in these garments. A Charming Array of Immensely Smart Skirts for Sport and Dress Wear, in plain satin, taffeta and crepe silks, also plaids, checks and stripes. W. L. Hughes Limited Distinctive Ladies' Wear Phone 446, 127 Colborne St.

RETURN The following from the Wilson, 23 Dalhousie Street, Brantford, Ont.

EMPIRE IN The men will be here for the Day service to-morrow. Life of the subject

BLAZE IN The G.T. corner of streets caused heated stove 11:20. The out and ex

INVALIDES The overseas workers took part in Ridge, and trench home, and terday mor

NUTRIAL Church members on W. o'clock of G. Albert W. Mitchell an attendant at

PRESENTA On Thurs day the presentation was le Courier, aft service. In the few w

MISS CHRI Mr. and Mrs. 122 D the sympathy in the death daughter, away last year. The funeral will take place at Greenwood, o'clock.

PATRIOTIC On Wedn a very pleas Balfour Str when the W the Sunday concert and prevailing programme with solos and du and vocal solo estimate of the program lunch was served with the Anthem.

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JARVIS CONSUL Eye Examined 52 Phone

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