

THE COURIER

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Monday, May 27th, 1917.

THE SITUATION

Over the Courier leased wire today there comes the announcement of strong German attacks against both the British and the French positions between Rheims and Soissons. This would seem to be the commencement of the big general assault. It is reported that the men of the Allied forces are resisting the attack with their usual valor. Other items from the war zone pale into utter insignificance alongside the developments of the mighty and crucial struggle, which has manifestly just been entered upon.

THE UNION GOVERNMENT SESSION.

The first session of the Union Government has been characterized by the transaction of a large amount of business within a comparatively short space of time. There must be the tribute to the members of the Opposition that they have not offered any factious criticism or obstruction. It has been alleged that they think disruption more likely to occur in the newly formed political family if the ranks are not solidified by active attack and that the hoped for disintegration will thus, sooner happen. On the other hand a more generous view is that they have been actuated by the gravity of the period through which we are passing and most of us would rather take that view. One of the features of the session has consisted of the freedom of action on the part of members supporting the administration. The lines of hard bound partyism have been largely departed from and that is a good thing. The people are more and more expecting their members to speak "freely in meeting," and it is generally recognized that much more good results from such a course than from supine docility. It can be unhesitatingly affirmed that the war measures, now found necessary with regard to the Dominion, would not have been possible, without much friction, unless for the present cohesion between men from both political parties and herein the formation of a Union government has been more than justified.

THE C.N.R. AWARD.

Sir William Meredith, chairman of the Arbitration Board deputed by the Government to ascertain the value of the six hundred thousand shares of the common stock of the Canadian Northern Railway has handed out an unanimous finding for \$10,800,000, or eight hundred thousand dollars more than the government was authorized by Parliament to pay. To the average individual the award will come as a surprise. That a concern which all the time has been knocking on the door of parliament for more millions, should have such a value for its common holdings is to say the least of it somewhat of a staggerer. The argument before the commissioners was that said stock had no value and should be so treated a contention which amounted to bold faced confiscation and not desirable from many standpoints.

The Mackenzie and Mann interests under the terms announced will come out very well indeed and the country will not take the first practical step towards the nationalization of Dominion Railway interests.

ROSE DAY.

The members of the Women's Hospital Aid accomplish a magnificent work. And it is not too much to say that very much of the present satisfactory status of that institution is due to them and their efforts. The average number of patients is constantly growing each month and this circumstance has led to the need of more nurses to such an extent that the home erected for them by the W. H. A. has long since proved insufficient for their accommodation. It will be readily agreed that those engaged in the exacting duties of attending to the wants of the sick should have proper quarters when they are off duty, especially in the matter of adequate sleeping rooms. The effort of the W. H. A. this time is to ensure that such shall be the case by raising enough money to enlarge the home. They only make one appeal a year and the response on Saturday next should be of generous proportions.



OBITUARY

INFANT DEARS

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Meers, 284 Brock street, mourn the loss of their two year old son, Leonard Charles, who passed away yesterday morning. The funeral will take place Tuesday afternoon at Mount Hope cemetery.

LAID AT REST

RUTH CHRISTIANSON

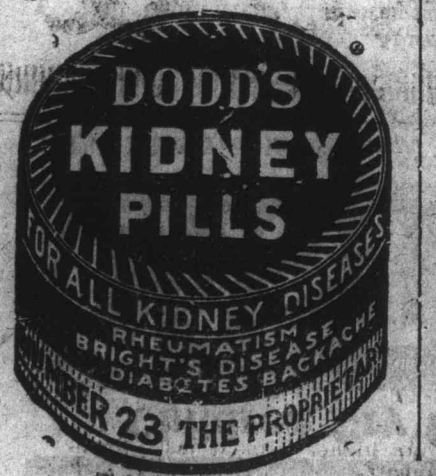
The funeral of five year old Ruth Lucile Christianson took place yesterday afternoon, from the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Christianson, 122 Darling street, in Greenwood cemetery. The funeral was private, the services being conducted by the Rev. Mr. Innes of Toronto.

MRS. SAGE

The funeral of the late Mrs. Geo. Sage took place yesterday afternoon. A brief service was held at the home, Eagle Avenue, followed by service at Trinity church, conducted by the Rev. Mr. Whalen. Of this church, the deceased was for many years a member and active worker. As a member of the Ladies' Guild and a teacher in the Sunday school, her efforts were untiring, and her labors of the greatest value. The large attendance at the church service yesterday afternoon was a tribute to the high esteem in which she was held. The musical portion of the service was impressive. The beautiful hymn, "Abide With Me" was sweetly sung by Mrs. Barton. The sermon was preached from 1st Thess., 4:13, a thoughtful and comforting discourse. Choir and congregation joined in singing "Forever with the Lord." Interment took place at Mt. Hope cemetery.

The following were among the floral tributes: Wreath, upper machine shop, Cockshutt Plow Co., A. J. Court, Enterprise; spray, the Ladies' Guild of Trinity church, Mr. and Mrs. John Peachey; pillow, from husband and son; wreath, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Holder; sprays, Mrs. Dick, E. Ladd, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Kingston, Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. McGrattan, Mr. and Mrs. W. Hayhurst, Mr. Dick Ratcliffe, Mr. and Mrs. Coworthwaite, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Prowse, Mrs. Bennett, Mrs. Mark, Mr. and Mrs. Kingerley and family, Miss Jennie Draner, Mr. and Mrs. A. Croft, Mr. and Mrs. J. Watrous.

The pallbearers were E. J. Holder, W. T. Holder, G. Holder, J. Sage, P. Kingston, R. Peely.



ROSEY CHEEKED GIRLS

Rosy Cheeked Girls. Every girl—every woman—wants rosy cheeks. They mean not only good looks, but more important still good health. Rosy cheeks is merely rich, red blood, healthy blood, shining through the translucent skin. You can't have rosy cheeks unless your blood is rich, red and pure.

When a girl's color fades, when her cheeks are pale and her lips bloodless she is in a condition of health that should not be neglected. It is then that her heart palpitates after the slightest exertion. She is breathless on going up stairs. She is troubled with headaches and backaches, and finds little or no enjoyment in life. This is a condition that comes on gradually, but its first sure sign is the disappearance of color from the cheeks, just as the sign of returning health under proper treatment is the return of a pinkish glow to the face. To every weak, pale-faced girl or woman Dr. Williams' Pink Pills offer a sure way to new health and rosy cheeks. These pills actually make new, rich, red blood, bring brightness to the eyes, and color to the cheeks and lips, and in doing this they bring new strength and energy to every part of the body. When using these pills take plenty of fresh air exercise, moderately, and take a nourishing diet. Under this treatment the weakest anaemic will soon be restored to health.

Remember delays only add to the seriousness of your condition. If you are at all unwell begin to cure yourself to-day with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They are sold by all medicine dealers, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Chatham merchants decided to hold Thursday afternoon a half-holiday from June 13 to Sept. 12, but expect employees to spend it in war gardening.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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

H. B. GARDNER

Still makes the old reliable lines of High-Grade Cigars from Imported Tobacco only.

Owing to the rise in the price of tobacco, the prices will be somewhat changed.

Select No. 1..... 15c straight
Select No. 2..... 2 for 25c
Select No. 3..... 10c straight
Iroquois..... 10c straight
Gardner's Special or Large
Clansman..... 7c, or 4 for 25c
Small Clansman, or Our
Pet, or El Sustento..... 5c straight
Private Smokers can be supplied by the Box.

H. B. GARDNER

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Watch This Space-Daily

NEW YORK STOCK MARKETS

Kemperer, Matthes & Co., 140 Dalhousie St., phone 184, quotes N.Y. stocks, 1 p. m. Railroads: B. and O. 54 3/4; N.Y.C. 73; C. and O. 58 7/8; Can. Pac. 146; Erie 16 7/8; preferred, 32; L. V. 59 3/8; Mo. P. & N. 87 3/8; R. I. 21 1/2; So. Pac. 47 1/2; Un. Pac. 34 1/2; Industrials: Anaconda, 64 1/8; Out. Ind. 77 5/8; Smelters 76 1/4; U. S. Steel 106 3/4; Ct. Nor. Ore. 74 3/8; Utah 79 1/4; Crucible 64 7/8; Linseed 40 1/4; Distillers 31 1/8; Beth Steel B 83 1/4; Corn Products 41 1/8; Cent. Leather 66 1/4; Am. Can. 45; Mex. Petroleum 93 5/8; Baldwin 88 1/2; Westinghouse 42 1/2; C. F. and I., 50 1/2.

Margaret Garrett's Husband

By JANE PHELPS

CHAPTER LXIV.

An Unexpected Meeting.
"Well Margaret it is all settled at last," Bob said one night at the dinner table. "I bought the house to-day."

"So you finally agreed," I returned. There had been some sort of hitch in the matter of price, and Bob, being a good real estate man, and so a judge of property values, had held out for his own terms.

"Yes, he came to time at last. You can get ready to move in at any time next month. It will take until then to do what is necessary although there is really wonderfully little to do."

As can be imagined I was very busy after it was finally decided we were to live in Jersey. I had quantities of new furniture to buy, as well as clothes for all of us for the coming summer. Bob was very artistic, but the ordinary house furnishings did not interest him. He prowled around art shops and bought etchings and pictures until I warned him that he would bankrupt himself if he didn't stop. He only laughed and told me to go ahead and attend to my part of the furnishings, and that he would do the same as regards pictures.

As far as allowing me to do as I pleased, go where I pleased, spend money and time. Bob was an ideal husband—so many women would have said. But even in these things I was not satisfied. I should have been happier had he shown more interest, even exerted a little authority.

He would go into ecstasies over an old print or rare etching, and spend a good deal of time pointing out the beauty he saw in them. But while mildly interested in anything to which I drew his attention, he never offered to accompany me on my shopping expeditions for the homely

things which were needed for the house, and which I loved to buy.

I think now as I look back that Bob must have hated my methodical ways, my painstaking attention to detail; that it irritated him I am sure—probably almost beyond endurance. His home was not a home to him. It was a place where a determined, if loving, woman, waited to complain that he cared nothing for her; and who wept bitter tears at any fancied neglect.

I know I grew to hate his friends, his ways, because they were their ways. It was hard going for us both. For him to amble along in my way, for me to give up to his more advanced ideas. I think it was almost an antagonism between us at this time, an antagonism we both felt, but neither acknowledged. He kept up his intimacy with his friends in spite of all I said or did; and I was consequently kept up my objections. Our two personalities it seemed would never mate.

I had met none of Bob's artistic and bookish friends for some time—save those who visited us at our home until the day I met Fred Langworth—the author we saw the Sunday night we dined at the Revault.

I had been shopping all the morning and still had several errands to do; so I had gone into a quiet restaurant in the shopping district for a light luncheon. I was scarcely seated when I noticed a man, he looked strangely familiar, bowing in my direction. I did not return the bow as it never occurred to me that it was anyone I knew. But as soon as the waiter had taken my order and left me, the gentleman rose and came over to my table.

"Isn't this Mrs. Garrett," he asked, then added, "Surely I am not mistaken. My name is Langworth. I met you with your husband at the

Revault.

"I remember you now!" I replied rather boldly. "The remembrance was not pleasant."

"Why do we never see you? Most people become regular visitors after experiencing the fascination of the place."

"I was not at all fascinated."

"With the people, then. Our cleverest men and women dine there frequently."

"I am not well enough acquainted with any of them to have that as an inducement," I replied, "and I am much too busy to add to my circle of friends."

"I am glad Bob doesn't feel as you do. I told him the other night he should bring you around oftener," he said, then, with some polite platitude, he left me.

I never dreamed that I should either see him or hear from him again when I sighed with relief as he left me. But as I left one of the large department stores late in the afternoon, I heard Bob's name mentioned and a masculine voice said:

"Poor Bob!" while a gay laughing voice answered.

"Why poor?"

"Is that his wife to-day?"

"Is that the reason you are pitying him? What an ogre she must be!"

"She's worse, she's impossible!"

"In what way, do tell me?"

"She's one of those strait-laced females who always make me want to say 'Pshaw! all such good Lord deliver us.'"

"Is she good looking?"

"Yes, rather handsome in an uninteresting way. But think of Bob Garrett with his temperament, his wonderful personality, his cleverness married to a stick like that! It's awful!"

Tuesday. Anger and Embarrassment.



Any Way You Turn

you will find WRIGLEY'S. Everybody thinks of WRIGLEY'S when chewing gum is mentioned. This is the result of years of effort to give mankind the benefits and enjoyment of this low-cost sweetmeat.

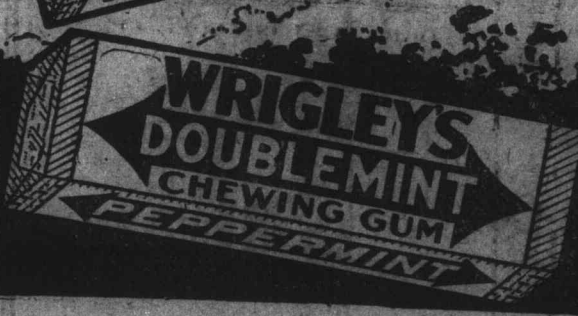
WRIGLEY'S helps appetite and digestion—allays thirst—renews vigour.

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Sealed tight—Kept right



The Flavour Lasts!



"After every meal"