

## THE COURIER

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MONDAY, JULY 15, 1918

## THE SITUATION.

The important news of to-day is that the Germans have at last launched another big offensive. The front is announced to extend for a distance of some fifty miles and the fighting which now taking place is evidently of a most intense nature. Very great issues indeed depend upon the outcome and there is every reason to believe that the Allied troops will again succeed in stopping the onrush.

Progress continues to be made in Albania and the retreating Austrians are now commencing to surrender in a most significant manner.

From Russia there is word of more than one defeat for the Bolsheviks at the hands of the Czech-Slovaks and the Siberia Government is seeking an alliance with the latter.

## FOOD CONSERVATION IN CANADA

This Canada Food Board has with the co-operation of the people has done some excellent work.

The embargo and the licensing system are the two weapons that make possible food control in this Dominion. No supply can now enter or go out of Canada without a permit. No one can sell foodstuffs without a license. Retail establishments including license number 80, 000, wholesale establishments 23, 600 and more licenses are issued daily.

Permits to exporters and importers number between 1,250 and 1,500 a month. A revenue accrues from the licensing system which goes to the Receiver-General though the Canada Food Board is given credit for it. By the end of 1918, after two years' operation, the Canada Food Board is given credit for \$1. By the end of 1918, after two years' operation, the Canada Food Board will have cost the taxpayers not a single cent. It is self-contained and is self-sustaining.

By July 1 Canada have shipped 40 per cent more wheat to the Allies than the average of three years before the war. The increased shipments to date are: Pork, 122,000,000 pounds; beef, 14,000,000 pounds; butter, 12,000,000 pounds; cheese, 30,000,000 pounds; wheat and flour, 55,000,000 bushels; eggs, 15,000,000 dozen. Shipments of pork from the United States and Canada during March, 1918, were twice what they were in March, 1915, and three times what they were in March, 1912. The test of the Canada Food Board is that it gets its foodstuffs shipped overseas. When the last sack of flour of the 1917 crop is shipped, the next best to leave will carry the first sack of 1918 crop. Western Canada has increased its grain acreage 2,600,000 acres and made a larger provision for the production of food animals, especially hogs. By June 15, 20,000 bushels of corn will be milled daily by Canadian flour mills affording ample substitution for wheat flour.

The Canada Food Board has effected a revolution in the fish-eating habits of Canadians. The consumption of fish has increased 100 per cent in the past twelve months. The retail fish stores have grown from 900 to 1,500 in less than a year. The economic diet of native fish is fair to be permanent.

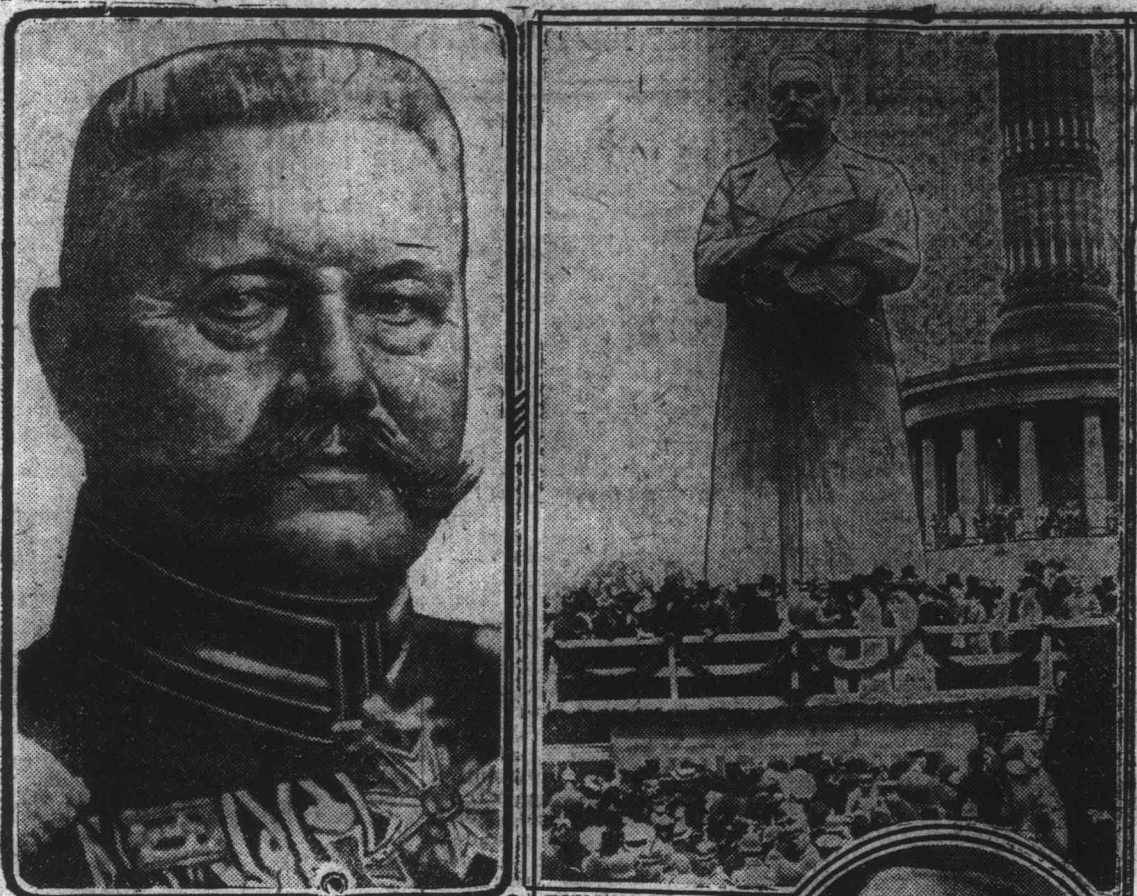
Canadian food control cannot rise higher than the voluntary self-sacrificing and self-denying power of the people will permit. Compulsory rationing is foreign to the temper of Canadians and so far has not been found necessary. Every province is now drafting voluntary rationing plans to conform to local conditions. The paramount task of the Canada Food Board is to feed the Allies. The paramount task of the people is to give all the assistance they can to that regard.

Nothing else matters.

**COMPENSATION ACT**  
The City of Brantford is assessed for \$1.40 for its share of the expense of the administration of the Workmen's Compensation Act, according to notification received by the city clerk. The sum must be paid within a month.

Ottawa Allied Trades and Labor Council decided not to become affiliated with the Canadian Labor Party.

**INITIAL WRONG.**  
In the list of pupils reported in Saturday's Courier as having passed the entrance examinations, the name of E. Shupone.



HINDE NEURG.

The picture shows a portrait of the dead commander of the German army and photograph of the wooden statue which was erected by the Kaiser's orders during the first flush of Hindenburg's successes. Inset is a portrait of Ludendorff, Hindenburg's right hand, who was the brains of the pair, and who is logical successor.

## FAREWELL OF FATHER CASSIDY

Death of Pte. Brown, in France—Other Interesting Paris Items

Paris, July 15.—Yesterday there were large congregations at the church of the Sacred Heart throughout the day, when Rev. Father Cassidy closed his pastorate of eight years of faithful service. Both the congregation and the Rev. gentleman were visibly affected, and while sincerely regretting the departure were also proud of the honor and advancement that had been conferred upon their kindly spiritual adviser in his appointment to the Parish of St. Patrick's, Hamilton.

At the afternoon service, His Lordship Bishop Downie of Hamilton spoke in very eulogistic praise of the services of Rev. Father Cassidy. The sad news was received in town Saturday noon of the death of Pte. George Brown, which took place in France from pneumonia. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. John Brown, Alexander street, Paris. He spent most of his younger days in town and went to the Paris high school and worked for Mr. Chas. McCausland and the International Co. at Paris Station. The late Pte. Brown enlisted in the 173rd Highland of Toronto in 1916, and went overseas in January of the following year, and later went over to France with a draft for the 52nd battalion. He was taken down with pneumonia in the early part of this month, and died on the 11th. He leaves beside his parents, four sisters: Mrs. Arthur Newell, Elora; Mrs. C. Swinton and Miss Nellie Brown, at Hamilton; and Miss Margaret at home; also three brothers, John of Toronto, Robert of Brantford, Joseph and Thomas of Paris. The late Pte. Brown was well known in town and vicinity. He was a member of the Presbyterian church, and Y.M.C.A. In amateur sports he also took a great interest, being a member of the town hockey league and also played goal in the Paris Intermediate O.H.A. team.

On Friday evening a farewell garden party was tendered Rev. Father Cassidy, the popular parish priest of the Church of the Sacred Heart. The proceedings from start to finish were most successful, large numbers of citizens being present throughout. The booths in the agricultural park had been prettily decorated with flags and bunting for the occasion, and the proceedings started with the Citizens band marching from the Central Hotel to the R. C. rectory, in the up-town section, and escorted Father Cassidy and a number of friends in autos to the grounds. During the evening Senator J. H. Fisher, in the unavoidable absence of Mayor Robinson, officiated as chairman, and after having called the gathering to order, a number of addresses were delivered, all expressing the regret felt of the Rev. Father Cassidy's removal from Paris, and also congratulating him upon his worthy promotion. Among those who spoke were Messrs. John Harold, M.P., Ex-Mayor J. M. Patterson, T. Scott Davidson, M.L.A., Rev. R. J. Seton-Adams, John P. Nunan, Rev. Father Hinchey, of St. Lawrence, and Rev. Father Lyles of St. Joseph, Hamilton. In replying to the many kind words said, Rev. Father Cassidy thanked all, and said that it had always been his endeavor to do all in his power to further the kingdom of Christ, also to promote peace and harmony wherever he was placed. In closing he stated that the pleasure it gave him to know that his labors in Paris had been appreciated and the town would always have his best wishes.

Much interest was taken in a number of articles that were drawn for during the evening, the following being the articles in successful numbers: Silver butter dish, number 2962; nutcracker, donated by Father Cassidy No. 763; sofa cushion, donated by Miss Irene Moriarty, No. 17; five dollar gold piece, donated by Mrs. T. Dunn, No. 42; pair of shoes, donated by J. J. Flaherty, No. 93; Ladies' cap, donated by Mrs. J. McDonald, No. 20; the home-made cooking, both the

ice cream table, the fish pond, the tea and coffee stall, the fancy sewing booth, etc., were all nicely decorated. The ladies in charge were kept busy all evening, serving their numerous patrons.

Quite a bit of fun was caused in one corner of the grounds by the men throwing balls in an endeavor to try and knock the block off the Kaiser. The ladies are to be congratulated on the success of the evening. They certainly went to a vast amount of trouble, and the large number present, and the late hour to which the fun was kept up, shows their labors were fully appreciated.

The final returns in the recent canvass for the French Red Cross are in, and show that upwards of \$400 were realized.

A young lad named Arthur Tidell of Brantford township, while riding a horse yesterday, slipped and fell off, breaking his right leg between the knee and ankle.

The following pupils of Miss Margaret Nelson were very successful at the recent examination conducted at Brantford by Dr. Vogt of the Toronto Conservatory of Music: Miss Helen Styles, second year piano, honors; Miss Ruth Lawton, first year piano, passed; Miss Lawton was just one mark below the number obtaining honors.

Miss L. C. Craig, an old maid, with her friend, Miss E. Stewart at Leamington.

Mrs. C. Hall and little son of Cleveland, Ohio, are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Sinclair.

Dr. and Mrs. Thackerford, of Jersey City, N. J., have been visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Baker.

## KITCHEN INQUEST

(Continued from Page 2).

**Open Verdict.**  
The finding of the jury was that Frank Henry Kitchen came to his death on or about 28th day of May, 1918, on or near the line fence between the farms known as the Clouse farm and the Harry Massecar farm, from causes unknown.

**The Peculiar Find.**  
The fact that a crown attorney, coroner, jury of twelve men sworn in to view the spot and perhaps hundreds of others, with curiosity, went out to see where the man was found; and not one of the whole lot found the bottle lying as one witness stated, within twenty inches of where the head of the body rested and between two rails is a mittedly remarkable. We were not at the spot and can therefore give no information.

The Buffalo detectives may have something up their sleeves yet. And after all, it may local prejudice that accounts for the fact that there is still a wide spread opinion in the district that "something" has still to be unravelled.

How was the "bottle" still on the bottle? Who put the stopper back into the bottle?

Was the bottle the one Mrs. Kitchen spoke of? It so was it fell where she saw it? If Kitchen took poison why did he not finish the contents of the bottle to make sure his job?

These are questions which were not answered which neighbors are asking, and which likely accounted for the open verdict.

**Notes.**  
Those Townsend fellows never had a reputation for favouring the bottle, any way.

As usual the attorney's car came to grief on the way to the appointment.

Miss Clark was crown stenographer at the inquest.

The Waterford town hall where the inquest was held, accommodated only half of those who sought access to the place.

Kitchen was in his 41st year. Mrs. Kitchen is about 23 years of age. They were married February 2nd, 1916. There are two children, Evelyn and Audrey. The younger child is said to have been born in Toronto shortly before or since the disappearance of Kitchen. Mrs. Kitchen testified that Mrs. Kitchen went to her mother's owing to her condition and to be assured of good care and quick recovery. "Mentally his condition was the same as always, I know little of their trouble except that she did not stay there."

**Breast Kitchen.**  
"I doubt if he took his life. It looks to me as if his life were taken. He had worried for three

years. There was nothing unusual about that."—Mrs. Kitchen, sr.

The evidence in detail substantiated our disposal of that Monday throughout, except for the bottle. More Contemplable Arson at Waterford.

Waterford, July 15.—A new Lay loader, purchased by Alpheus Sovereign of Round Plains, north-west of Waterford, and left in the field all night, was a few days ago covered with hay and burned.

Our informant states that the owner was a good law-abiding citizen, and a Unionist in politics, as we must still have party politics; but that was of a quiet unobtrusive disposition. He has never been known to our informant as having any enemies. His wife has passed away very recently, and his whole neighborhood has been moved through this affliction, very sympathetically toward him.

No further comment, as to the source of these attacks is necessary for this is the sixth case that we have reported of house smashing, the first of which was at Woodville, Norfolk and the south of Brantford, where in every case the victim has been a Union Government support. Minor "disciplines" are numerous.

## OBITUARY

Word has been received in the city of the death in St. Minnesota, of William H. Gibson, who was connected with the Waterloo Printing Works.

The late Mr. Gibson was 80 years of age, and an old and well known Brantfordite, his family one of the city's oldest. He learned his trade from the firm of Ganson, Waterloo, and had been actively connected with the Waterloo company ever since.

He was a man of strong character and unusual ability, in every respect trustworthy.

While a resident of Brantford, which he was for many years, Mr. Gibson was active in many spheres of civic endeavor, being a leading member of the Voluntary fire department. A sister residing in Simcoe, and another in British Columbia, survive him.

**MRS. BENNEY.**  
The death occurred on Saturday evening of Mrs. S. A. Benney, widow of the late W. B. Benney. She had been ill for some months and at the end slept peacefully away. She was a native of England and with her husband came to Canada fifty years ago, first residing at Guelph, and for the last thirty-five years in Brantford. She was a faithful member of the Wellington Street Methodist church, and a devoted wife and mother. To mourn her great loss she leaves three sons and three daughters, Mrs. M. Vansickle, Hamilton; Mrs. Thos. Cox and Mrs. R. Campbell, both of Brantford; William, Toronto; Fred and Walter, of this city.

A service will take place at the home of her son, Walter, 154 George street, at 8 o'clock this (Monday) evening.

**MRS. WM. CAMPBELL.**  
A sudden death occurred in the hospital yesterday afternoon, when Mrs. Christina Campbell, wife of William Campbell, passed away there a few hours after her removal from her home in Echo Place, where she had been ill for a short time.

Mr. Campbell, who was formerly proprietor of the Imperial Hotel, and later conducted the Campbell fish market, will have the sympathy of many friends in his bereavement, as will also the two daughters of the deceased, the Misses Kathleen and Dorothy Campbell. The funeral will take place Wednesday morning from Echo Place to St. Mary's Church, and St. Joseph's Cemetery.

**FRED WRIGHT.**  
Death came with unexpected suddenness to Arnold F., eldest son of Mr. Fred Wright, early Sunday morning. He labored to mourn his loss his sorrowing wife and mother, his father and mother, two brothers, Raymond of this city, Eric of the 54th Battery now in France, also three sisters, Mrs. Ross, Ramsey of Hamilton, and the Misses Tessie and Doris at home.

## Margaret Garrett's Husband

By JANE PHELPS



CHAPTER CVI.  
The Beefsteak.

I said we were greeted boisterously by Bob's friends. I should have said he was! Men here and there bowed to me, some of the women were more cordial, but their cordiality was so evidently forced. It brought a blush to my face, and made it difficult to respond. They were all having much too good and too irresponsible a time to welcome one who had the reputation of being a kill-joy.

Bob was soon upon me, and led, pretending to resist, away from me. Gladys Root and Soma Wells each had "hold of an arm, and laughing, protesting, Bob was led away.

It was quite harmless—no one but a perfect stick would give it a minute's thought. I mused bitterly. A few moments' laughter and pleasure without other significance than the high spirits of the participants.

"Careful Margaret," I said to myself, just as Elsie came across the room to me and whispered:

"Brace up! you look as if you were at a funeral instead of a beefsteak. You are stunning to-night. I never saw you look better. Now go to it, here! Tom!" she called her husband. "Take Margaret along with your crowd; I'm sitting beside the hostess."

"All right, come on Margaret!" and Tom after one puzzled look at me took my arm and piloted me across the room to where Marlon Riggs and Fred Langworth were sitting. "You are looking great to-night," he whispered just before we reached them.

They both treated me politely, but coldly. Had I been asked I should have begged to see anywhere but that. Fred Langworth had said he pitied Bob for marrying me; nor

that Bob had gone out to see Miss Riggs in spite of my objection. But it is wonderful what an effect the knowledge that one looks well has upon one. Tom's compliment was like a stimulant to me. I paid no attention to the slight coldness in the attitude of both, but commenced at once to talk.

"Isn't this delightful?" I said as the huge white butcher's aprons were brought to us. "This is my first experience at a beefsteak dinner."

"Why I thought you had always lived in New York!" Miss Riggs returned.

"I have—that is way up in the Bronx. But until I was married I knew nothing of the gay side of New York and since"—I hesitated, where was my foolish speech leading me? "and since," I repeated, "the children have kept me at home very closely," it was an effort to finish my little speech, but Elsie had told me to use all means, and that the children would be a great help to me. With their help I had bridged one dangerous moment.

"Then you don't object to a little levity now and then?" Fred Langworth asked, while Tom Barton watched me with that same puzzled look on his face he had worn when he saw me first.

"No indeed! a little nonsense, you know the rest," I retorted.

"Well all I can say is that I am glad your boys are old enough to leave. We shall miss you again," Tom said to me with a twinkle in his eye.

"Wait until you are asked kind sir," I replied.

It was not easy far me this repartee. I was unaccustomed to making the slightest effort to be agreeable. But it gave me a new feeling of power to see that I was able to hold the attention of these people.

We donned the aprons amidst much merriment. My dress was a peculiar shade of blue, and the white apron only emphasized its blueness. At least so Miss Riggs said when I caught her regard, and asked her if I had the apron on right.

"You are very naive," she said after telling me of the effect the apron had on my costume.

Once more I caught the twinkle in Tom Barton's eye, and this time I winked at him to show I appreciated his astonishment. He looked more puzzled than ever, and I saw a bad half-hour ahead for Elsie when he should question her about me—the sudden change in my attitude toward society.

Perhaps it was the instinct to make amends for past rudeness which actuated me; perhaps it was sheer excitement and the suddenly awakened hope which Elsie had given me. But for a time I was really unfeignedly interested. I was grateful that Elsie had seen that I was with Tom, a man whom I liked and whom I could trust not to notice any little slips I might make. His buoyant spirits too, were an inspiration to me to keep up my end, as Elsie would say.

But during all the dinner I kept watching Bob. I tried to do it unobtrusively, but Miss Riggs sensed it and said:

"Mr. Garrett and Soma Wells seem to be having a pretty good time, don't they?"

"I'm glad he displays such good taste," I returned, conscious I had flushed a little. "Mr. Kendall's cousin is charming I am sure."

"So you are willing they should play together," the question jarred a little, and I waited to reply. To-morrow—A Pleasant Evening.

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**Your Problems Solved.**  
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BY REV. T. S. LINSOTT, D. D.  
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Dr. Linscott in this column will help you solve your heart problems religious, marital, social, financial and every other anxious care that perplexes you. A personal answer is required, enclose a five cent stamp. No names will be published. If you prefer, sign your initials only, or use a pseudonym.

A Parent—Parents must be God to their children before they are old enough to think for themselves; you must make and enforce righteous laws. Unless you are right yourself you cannot train your children right. The book the child reads first and last, and generally obeys is what you are, and not what you say. Your responsibility is great, as the future of your children depends upon you. By the grace of God you can make them whatever you will.

An Athlete—There is no moral merit whatever because you tip the scales at 210 pounds and are six feet two inches tall in your stockings. I frequently meet a little man who must be at least forty years of age and in good health, who is only thirty-six inches tall, and other things being equal, he is as morally meritorious as you are. Your unusual physical powers do add to your responsibilities, as you are expected to accomplish work commensurate with your great strength. There is no necessary praise or blame due to those who excel in either physical or intellectual strength; everything depends upon the use which men make of these unusual qualities.

The sum of \$67,608 was netted from Edmonton's tax sales in one day.

Mrs. John Carney, native of Kerry, aged 103, is Guelph's oldest registrant.

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