

THE COURIER

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Monday, June 8, 1914

SIR JAMES MAKES WARRANTED PROTEST.

It has suited the purpose of the badly-disrupted Rowellites to make the protest that Sir James Whitney is too sick a man physically to be the leader in the existing Ontario fight—that others are the de facto heads in the party and that he is merely an invalid looking on.

As a matter of fact, the Premier is in such shape that he is daily attending to his onerous duties in the Parliament Buildings, and on Saturday took occasion to remark:

"My health is steadily improving, and, as far as my judgment goes, is in some respects perhaps better than it has been for a number of years. I observe, however, that this is not the opinion of the leader of the Opposition, who is reported as saying at the Massey Hall meeting that the Conservatives are well aware that Sir James Whitney would never again be able to lead them in the House. Although apparently the wish is father to the thought in his case, yet I am sorry to observe this new method of conducting a political contest introduced by the leader of the Opposition. I hope the public will excuse me for mentioning this matter, but justify it on the ground of the remarkable course taken by Mr. Rowell."

As a matter of fact, if anyone thinks that Sir James is not most emphatically on the job, they should go to Toronto and have a look at him.

THE MEMORIAL SERVICE.

The people of Brantford, of all creeds and classes, have never been drawn closer together in a common sorrow than with reference to the local toll of human life by the sinking of the Empress of Ireland. It was a seemly thing, therefore, on Sunday afternoon, to have a citizens' memorial service in the Drill Hall and participate in the solemn and the reverent feeling which permeated the assemblage.

And it was not the sorrow of those without hope, but the voicing of an abundant faith in the life to come and the Divine promise of eternity.

Most fittingly special references were made to the great loss to the Salvation Army, an organization as such hit more severely by the catastrophe than any other section of the Canadian community. Many of their best and most devoted men and women went down, but the S. A. flag will still be unflinchingly waved on behalf of peaceful conquests for truth and morality in this broad Dominion.

ROUSING MEETINGS.

What, in effect, proved to be the opening meetings of the Conservative campaign in the two Brants occurred on Saturday. They both demonstrated in a most marked manner the intensity of enthusiasm in both ridings and the certainty of success.

The standard-bearers, Messrs. Brewster and Westbrook, are both men of proved worth, the former during two terms of the Local Legislature and the latter for one term. They have from the first been most alert with regard to the warranted interests of their constituents, and on top of that they have had the opportunity to support the varied progressive measures of what is rightly regarded as the cleanest and the best Government this Province has ever possessed.

Mr. Brewster is now regarded as one of the strong men to the right of Mr. Speaker at Toronto. He was constantly consulted by Hon. Mr. Lucas in connection with the preparation of the Workmen's Compensation Act—an act, by the way, which will hurt himself and other lawyers, as claims go before a commission without charge—and in many other directions he and his worth have been notably recognized.

Mr. Westbrook, still a young man, is on all sides regarded as a "comer," and there is small cause for wonder that for each of them and the splendid Administration they represent there should be so much whole-hearted backing and confidence in the outcome.

At the same time, don't let up in the work; make the majorities in both constituencies a record.

Motorists imed.

P. C. Boylan on Brant avenue yesterday and timed several motorists and some motor-cyclists and a number of them were found to be exceeding the speed limit and they will in due course appear before the magistrate. The police have got busy on this kind of offender lately and are determined to cut down speeding within the city.

A GOVERNMENT THAT DOES THINGS

NO. 6—LABOR MEASURES IN GENERAL. Free Employment Branches—1904 (Liberal), 0; 1913, 6. Employment Secured for Applicants—1904 (Lib.), 0; 1907-13 (Con.), 5,342. Factory Inspectors—1904 (Lib.), 6; 1913 (Con.), 11. Boiler Inspectors—1904 (Lib.), 0; 1913 (Con.), 7. Stationary Engineers' Board—1904 (Lib.), 0; 1913 (Con.), 3. Trades Unions Reporting on Wages—1904 (Lib.), 208; 1913 (Con.), 491. Employers Making Reports—1904 (Lib.), 174; 1913 (Con.), 921. The above figures illustrate the growth of the efficiency and activity of the Ontario Bureau of Labor. Under the present administration the Bureau has also been instrumental in adjusting labor difficulties, and in securing the enforcement of the prevailing rate of wages on public works. It has compiled a vast amount of information regarding the industries of Ontario.

ADVANCEMENT OF PUBLIC OWNERSHIP. Statistics from the municipalities show the advancement of Public Ownership to the vast amount of over \$45,000,000, which is by no means the total amount. There is no doubt that the Hydro-Electric of this province is entitled to credit for the great advancement in Public Ownership.

PROTECTION OF WORKMEN. For the protection of men employed in the building trade a measure was enacted providing for the supervision of scaffolding by qualified inspectors. Certain rules were laid down which are calculated to reduce the dangers of this occupation to a minimum, and thus reduce, if not prevent, loss of life in this connection.

FACTORY WORKERS SAFEGUARDED. Laundries brought under factory inspectors. Age of elevator operators regulated. Boiler Inspection Act extended to include all boilers except residences and boilers used only for agricultural purposes, and inspectors prohibited from giving evidence in connection with a factory inspected. Owners of factories to furnish plans before altering or erecting a new building. Hydro regulations to apply to all factories, shops and office buildings. Fire protection required. Storing inflammable materials regulated. Restricting bakeshops from being below the ground line. Shower baths in foundries, also wash-rooms in factories, shops and office buildings. Examining Board established for stationary engineers. Chinese prohibited from employing white female labor. All undesirable immigrants are deported.

CHILD LABOR RESTRICTED. The evils of child labor have been fully recognized. No child under fourteen years of age may now be employed in a shop during the school term. At other times no child under twelve years can be employed.

COMPENSATION FOR INJURIES. In order that workmen who sustain injuries while following their occupations may receive proper compensation, the Government has passed a Workmen's Compensation Act which is looked upon as the most advanced legislation on the continent of America. It secures for permanent injuries some 55 per cent. of previous earning ability, and in case of death securing the widow or dependents a fair pension.

PRISON LABOR ABOLISHED. Under the present administration prison labor no longer comes into competition with free labor. Formerly the labor of prisoners was farmed out to contractors, who used it to manufacture goods at a lower cost than free labor could manufacture them, and sold these goods on the open market. All this has been changed, and prisoners are required now to work to supply their own necessities.

EIGHT-HOUR DAY FOR MINERS. Legislation was adopted providing that miners working underground shall not be employed more than eight hours in any working day.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Both Brants. You can put up this prediction with all certainty. Just eighteen days to the time when the Rowellites are due for that wallop.

It is now up to Mr. Ham to accept the offer of Mr. Brewster to meet him in a public joint debate.

Up to the time of going to press Mr. Rowell had never reformed anything.

Once more, young men, and older ones, too—see that your name is on the voters' list, and if not, you can have it placed there via the registration courts.

The Liberals of Prince Edward county have nominated Nelson Parliament for the Local House. It is a solid Conservative riding, and his own name is the only parliament in connection with which the Grit candidate will still be able to take a seat.

Remember that Hydro-Electric, big project though it has already proved, is still largely in the initiatory stages. Better, far better, to leave it in the hands of Beck and the Whitney Government. Don't you think so? Of course, you do; then vote for Brewster and Westbrook.

KING EDWARD'S PRIZE. LONDON, June 8.—Russian cavalry officers to-day for the third year in succession won the \$2,500 gold vase founded by the late King Edward VII. for military horsemanship. The vase thus becomes the permanent property of Russia. The event which is regarded as the most important on the program of the International Horse Show, attracted teams from most of the European armies. The vase had previously been carried off twice each by Russia and France and once by Belgium.

GOES TO EDMONTON. WINNIPEG, June 8.—Chief of Police Hill of Assiniboia, has accepted the position of head of the Edmonton police force, salary \$4,500, succeeding A. C. Lancy.

Loss of Vitality is loss of the principle of life, and is early indicated by falling spirits and diminishing strength and endurance. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the greatest vitality—it acts on all the organs and functions, and builds up the whole system.

Militants Are Still Going At It

[By Special Wire to the Courier]

LONDON, June 8.—Another demonstration by a militant suffragette in the presence of King George and Queen Mary was carried out at the International Horse Show at Olympia this afternoon. Their Majesties had hardly taken their seats when a young woman rose in the stalls opposite and in a shrill voice screamed denunciations of the forcible feeding of suffragette prisoners. The police pounced upon her immediately, but the woman fought wildly, and her ejection from the building was effected only after a fierce struggle.

"No peace for King George or Queen Mary," is the latest order given militant suffragettes and their followers now allow few appearances of their majesties in public to pass without some kind of demonstration.

Later in the day two women at opposite ends of the arena harangued the royal box and made appeals to the King to stop forcible feeding. Angry shouts were raised by the crowd as the suffragettes were ejected.

Directorate to Meet. The monthly meeting of the Y. W. C. A. will take place on Friday first when routine matters form the principal business.



FOREST LORE. Willie Woodpecker—I want you to get a coat that would be suitable for me. Elmer Elf—As you're a knocker, if you will pardon me, how would a clawhammer do?

THE RETURN OF TARZAN

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

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"Then we followed this large river toward its source, hoping to come to more open land. After twenty days of marching from the time we had crossed the mountains and passed out of our own country we came again to another range of mountains. Up their side we followed the great river that had now dwindled to a tiny rivulet until we came to a little cave near the mountain top. In this cave was the mother of the river.

"I remember that we camped there that night and that it was very cold, for the mountains were high. The next day we decided to ascend to the top of the mountains. From a flat mountain top we saw, not far beneath us, a shallow valley, very narrow, and upon the far side of it was a great village of stone, much of which had fallen and crumbled into decay.

"I should like to go there and see the strange city," said Tarzan, "and get some of their yellow metal from its fierce inhabitants."

"It is a long march," replied Waziri, "and I am an old man, but if you will wait until the rainy season is over and the rivers have gone down I will take some of my warriors and go with you. And Tarzan had to be contented with that arrangement, though he would have liked it well enough to have set off the next morning. He was as impatient as a child. Really Tarzan of the Apes was but a child, or a primeval man, which is the same thing in a way.

The next day but one a small party of hunters returned to the village from the south to report a large herd of elephant some miles away. By climbing trees they had had a fairly good view of the herd, which they described as numbering several large tuskers, a great many cows and calves and full grown bulls, whose ivory would be worth having.

Immediately the hunters started toward the elephants. Tarzan stalked after his own fashion along the leafy way of the middle terrace.

As Tarzan moved silently through the trees he saw the warriors below creeping in a half circle upon the still unsuspecting elephants. Finally they were within sight of the great beasts. Now they singled out two large tuskers, and at a signal the fifty men rose from the ground where they had lain concealed and hurled their heavy war spears at the two marked beasts. There was not a single miss, twenty-five spears were imbedded in the sides of each of the giant animals. One never moved from the spot where it stood when the avalanche of spears struck it, for two perfectly aimed had pene-

trated its heart, and it lunged forward upon its knees, rolling to the ground without a struggle. The other, badly wounded, charged in the direction of Busuli, whom he was overtaking so rapidly that it was as though the black were standing still instead of racing at full speed to escape the certain death which pursued him. Tarzan saw that only a miracle could save Busuli.

He still grasped his spear, and while Tarzan was yet six or eight paces behind his prey a sinewy white warrior dropped as from the heavens almost directly in his path. With a vicious lunge the elephant swerved to the right to dispose of this temerarious foe whom he dared intervene between himself and his intended victim. But he had not reckoned on the lightning quickness that could galvanize those steel muscles into action so marvelously swift as to baffle even a keener eyesight than Tarzan's.

And so it happened that before the elephant realized that his new enemy had leaped from his path Tarzan had driven his iron shod spear from behind the massive shoulder straight into the fierce heart, and the colossal pachyderm had toppled to his death at the feet of the ape-man.

Busuli had not beheld the manner of his deliverance, but Waziri, the old chief, had seen and several of the other warriors, and they hailed Tarzan with delight as they swarmed about him and his great kill. When he leaped upon the mighty carcass and gave voice to the weird challenge which he had announced a great victory the blacks shrunk back in fear, for to them it marked the brutal Bogan, whom they feared fully as much as they feared Numa, the lion, but with a fear which was mixed a certain uncanny awe of the man-like thing to which they attributed supernatural powers.

But when Tarzan lowered his raised head and smiled upon them they were reassured, though they did not understand. Nor did they ever fully understand this strange creature who ran through the trees as quickly as Manu, yet was even more at home upon the ground than themselves, who was as powerful as ten of them and single handed a match for the fiercest denizens of the fierce jungle.

When the remainder of the warriors had gathered the hunt was again taken up and the stalking of the retreating herd once more begun, but they had covered a bare 100 yards when from behind them at a great distance sounded faintly a strange popping. For an instant they stood like a group of statues, intently listening. Then Tarzan spoke.

"Guns!" he said. "The village is being attacked."

"Come!" cried Waziri. "The Arab raiders have returned with their cannibal slaves for our ivory and our women!"

CHAPTER XXVIII. The Ivory Raiders.

WAZIRI'S warriors marched at a rapid trot through the jungle in the direction of the village. For a few minutes the sharp crackling of guns ahead warned them to haste, but finally the reports dwindled to an occasional shot, presently ceasing altogether. Nor was this less ominous than the rattle of musketry, for it suggested but a single solution to the little band of rescuers—that the garrisoned village had already succumbed to the onslaught of a superior force.

The returning hunters had covered a little more than three miles of the five that had separated them from the village when they met the first of the fugitives who had escaped the bullets and the clutches of the foe. There were a dozen women, youths and girls in the party, and so excited were they that they could scarce make themselves understood as they tried to relate to Waziri the calamity that had befallen his people.

"They are as many as the leaves of the forest," cried one of the women, in attempting to explain the enemy's force. "There are many Arabs and countless Manuema, and they all have guns. They crept close to the village before we knew that they were about, and then, with many shouts, they

rushed in upon us, shooting down men and women and children. Those of us who could fled in all directions into the jungle, but more were killed. I do not know whether they took any prisoners or not—they seemed only bent upon killing us all."

The march toward the village was now resumed more slowly and with greater stealth, for Waziri knew that it was too late to rescue; their only mission could be one of revenge. Inside the next mile a hundred more fugitives were met. There were many men among these, and so the fighting strength of the party was augmented. Now a dozen warriors were sent creeping ahead to reconnoiter. Waziri advanced with the main body, which advanced in a thin line that spread in a great crescent through the forest. By the chief's side walked Tarzan. Presently one of the scouts returned. He had come within sight of the village.

"They are all within the palisade," he whispered. "Good!" said Waziri. "We shall rush in upon them and slay them all."

"Wait!" cautioned Tarzan. "If there are even fifty guns within the palisade we shall be repulsed and slaughtered. Let me go alone through the trees, so that I may look down upon them from above and see just how many there be and what chance we might have were we to charge. Will you wait, Waziri?"

"Yes," said the old chief. "Go!" So Tarzan sprang into the trees and disappeared in the direction of the village. He moved more cautiously than was his wont, for he knew that men with guns could reach him quite as easily in the treetops as on the ground.

In five minutes he had wormed his way to the great tree that overhung the palisade at one end of the village, and from his point of vantage looked down upon the savage horde beneath. He counted fifty Arabs and estimated that there were five times as many cannibal Manuema.

(To be continued.)

HER REWARD. "So Miss Longwait is to be married at last?" "Yes; she has finally lived down all competition."

Birthdays of Note MONDAY, JUNE EIGHTH

His Honor Douglas Colin Cameron, Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba, one of Winnipeg's wealthiest business men, was born sixty years ago to-day at Hawkesbury, Ontario. He is quite young, and became interested in lumbering. For many years he has been president of the general manager of the Lumber Company of Ontario.

Also born to-day:—John Bala, Ottawa, born Paisley, Scotland, 1860. A. H. W. Cleave, Ottawa, born Paisley, England, 1893.

Uncle Walt The Poet Philosopher

IN THE SANCTUARY I went to church the other day, and thing we all should do; I heard the pastor preach and pray, and let as good as new. Fine music echoed through the kirk, when'er the gifted choir and organist got down to work, they all showed vim and fire. And when a deacon passed the plate, at closing of a time, I saw fall many a pious skate dig up a piceyune. Old rusty pennies were the prize the deacon drew that morn, and I could see his ancient eyes flash forth an angry scorn. The preacher looks down from his perch on jim cork sports, I wend they take their pennies to the church where dollars should be seen. All honor to the widow's mite, the poor man's hard-earned cent; they're pleasing to the Master's sight when in His cause they're spent; but it must give him fourteen pains, repeated fourteen times, when tighwards reach down in their jeans and dig up pewter dimes. That's why the good old deacon groans, it's why his spirit faints; he takes in just a pair of bones from seven hundred saints.

WALT MASON.



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Trunks, Suit Cases, and Prices.

Neill's

THOUSANDS IN GRIEF

Civic Memorial Service Dead Was V. Dri

Two thousand souls gathered Armories yesterday to celebrate the memorial service many who perished during the of Thursday, May 28th in the most terrible marine disaster that has yet recorded. They say were enlisted in a public way they responded to the call as the citizens of Brantford. The service had before. The service had before and every eye was turned to form upon the speaker grouped before a background Salvation Army band. The each struck a different note Mayor sympathized. Mr. T. appeared. Archbishop Maclean deeded and laid the calamity door.

The Chairman, Rev. W. opened briefly. A prayer was gathered together in a hall, said he and his associates they should show their sympathy. It was a time of mourning and it was a great people of Brantford that they have extended their sympathy spontaneously. The dignity then blended voices in a grand fine old hymn, "O God Our Ages Past."

Rev. D. T. McClintock, Scriptures reading and the Rev. Kelly led in soulful prayer which the hymn, "Nearer My God to Thee."

The first speaker called Mayor and he was greeted with a splendid response to the call service. He wished to express those who had suffered here the sincere sympathy of the Brantford. He referred to the disaster and the similarity of disasters. He welcomed back midst of us Philip Lawlor and sympathized with him in of his wife. Only a few weeks had welcomed the Salvation Staff Band that had sailed, Empress of Ireland, to Brant now he must realize that it even swept away. He made no address as the Ministeriance would express all that His heartfelt sympathies with the sufferers through this disaster thanking the citizens appreciation of the occasion Spence took his seat.

The magnificent voice of Mr. King was heard rendering ever cheering. "Lead Kindly, Adjutant Hargrove spoke with feeling and said "We are gathered together to pay some tribute of to the memory of those who lives in the St. Lawrence impress of Ireland." Words of express the feeling which hearts of the mourners, and felt it more keenly than the of the Salvation Army. Those happy people gathered to magnificent ship, happy in the of a visit to the Old Country, had probably retired early where out of the darkness, loomed up; one glance of the ers and no word was needed cabins which contained a dead to many were flooded in and in an hour two continents in sorrow and a thousand gone to meet their Maker. The tion Army had been very struck and felt their loss most but he was not there to speak losses. All had sustained loss, he thanked the Mayor for his kindness and sympathy. Salva were not lost, and they believe God's good time will come to brothers in heaven. The c been sudden, but it had been ready. Death would come to a may not be a shipwreck or a

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