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WHEN MRS. ASQUITH FIRST MET HER FUTURE HUSBAND

Delightful Diary Kept By
Her When She Was Miss
Margaret Tennant.

WAS AWAY
BACK IN 1892

Amusing Incident Contained
of an Enterprising
Undertaker.

Mrs. Asquith describes, in the Strand Magazine, what, one supposes, was her first meeting with her husband, the Prime Minister. The article consists of extracts from a diary kept in the year 1892, when she was Miss Margaret Tennant.

It was election time in Glasgow, and Mrs. Asquith's brother, "Eddy," now Lord Glenconner, was running for Parliament for Partick. Says Mrs. Asquith:

"Mr. Asquith arrived at tea-time, and I had an interesting talk with him in the drawing-room a deserted apartment, as liver-colored as the interior of a Scotch church!

"On thinking over our talk, I was shocked to find it had been chiefly about myself. I seem to discover the central current out of a zigzag more when I was talking to Mr. Asquith than when I am talking to anyone else.

"Then came 'Teddy's meeting,' at which Mr. Asquith was greeted with hot and enthusiastic cheering, most of the audience standing up and waving their handkerchiefs. I had never heard him speak in my life, so I listened with the greatest curiosity. His head and face make up for what his figure lacks in impressiveness. He has a very good voice and the rare qualities that makes a great speaker—imagination, restraint, brevity, and Poreille juste. He does not strain the attention by discursive parenthesis, and is neither too previous, too pedantic, nor too prepared to be listened to with confidence and pleasure.

"He made a fine opening about the sentiment attached to Mr. Gladstone's age and personality, and when he sat down we were delighted by a continuous roar of cheering."

At that time Gladstone paid a visit to Scotland, and Mrs. Asquith had a little talk with him after a Glasgow meeting.

"He invited me to sit down next to him on the sofa, and there he asked me, before we had said a word, what I thought of Mrs. Calve (the opera singer). It took me a second to adjust my brains from the exercise they had just gone through, but I suddenly remembered the last time I had seen him was in Lady Brassey's box at the opera."

Quite Gladstonian is a story of a dinner party where the G.O.M. spoke of the characteristics of somebody.

"How like him," said one of the circle whereupon—

"Mr. Gladstone, a trifle surfeited by continuous agreement, turned on the unlucky man, and said: 'You claim for yourself a melancholy privilege, sir, if you knew that man, you must be at least as old as I am.'"

Amusing is the anecdote about a man who helped Mrs. Asquith to canvass for her brother in Glasgow and "stalled the streets by my side with his head looking up at the top windows above the shops. This got on my nerves, so, after almost feverish restraint on my part I said, 'Why do you look up all the time?' He answered, 'I'm an undertaker, and I look to see if the window blinds are drawn down.'"

By way of postscript there must be quoted a reference to "Mrs. C." a "very clever Conservative woman, with the serene indifference to her husband's opinions. She told me her father considered Solomon's harem a charitable institution!" The "Notes From my Diary" are very interesting, even if they are as old as 1892.

FAMOUS HORSES NO MORE IN WAR

War Chargers of Great Generals Give Place to the Motor Car.

One probable result of the introduction of mechanical vehicles into warfare will be the abolition of the old custom of cherishing the memory of famous war horses. When generals conducted campaigns on horseback, before the advent of the field motor car, their favorite chargers used to receive many honors. When a statue of Lord Kitchener was erected at Calcutta, the famous soldier arranged that the sculptor should picture him mounted on a stone reproduction of his famous horse Democrat, which carried him through many important campaigns.

Wellington's famous charger, Copenhagen, when he died was buried with full military honors. From Duke's horse was a magnificent chestnut, and he carried his master many hundreds of miles in Spain, and at the battle of Toulouse. "If he fell," said the Duke, "it was on standing corn as I sat in the saddle." The remains of Napoleon's white stallion, Marquis, are preserved at the Royal United Service Institution, while another of Bonaparte's steeds, which he purchased at St. Helena and bore the name of King George, figures in many famous paintings. The horse which Lord Ronald rode in the Balaklava

charge was cherished by his family until its death, when a tombstone was erected over its grave.

FOURTH TIME WOUNDED
Either the Germans have a spite at Lt.-Col. Victor W. Odium or else, like the proverbial cat, he has nine lives. Col. Odium, who is in command of the 7th Vancouver Battalion, has again been wounded. This is the fourth time that he has been wounded since the war started, but it is impossible to keep a good man down. "Vic" Odium went overseas as second in command of the 7th Battalion, and succeeded to the command when his commanding officer, Colonel Harg McHarg, was killed. Later he won the D. S. O.

for gallantry in action, and has frequently been mentioned in despatches. As a boy of 17, Odium took part in the South African war, and did most effective work, especially at the battle of Paardeburg. On his return from South Africa he entered journalism, and when hostilities broke out nearly two years ago, he was managing editor of the Vancouver Daily World. Odium is one of the youngest commanding officers at the front, being but 34 years of age. He was born at Woodstock, Ont., and educated in that city and at Victoria College, Toronto. He is one of the many newspaper men who have been doing effective work at the front.



Production and Price

Do the great variety of Sixes and the fluctuating prices seem confusing and perplexing?

Let's reason it out.

What controls price? Production.

As a manufacturer's production increases, his production cost, per car, decreases.

Therefore the plant with the largest production is in a position to give more of everything and charge less for it.

We are the world's largest producers of Six and Four Cylinder Automobiles.

Consequently you get in the Overland Six a larger and more powerful motor—a longer wheelbase—the convenience of electric control buttons on the steering column and an almost endless list of other comforts and refinements.

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BIG INCREASE

Both Exports and Imports of
U. S. for May, 1916,
Higher than May, 1915.

By Special Wire to the Courier.

Washington, June 9.—Exports of the United States in April were \$399,000,000 and imports \$217,000,000 as compared with exports in April 1915 of \$294,000,000 and imports of \$180,000,000, the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce announced today.

Manufactured articles exported ready for consumption amounted to

\$197,000,000 in April, compared with \$90,000,000 in the same month last year. Crude foodstuffs and meats exported were \$36,000,000 a reduction from \$59,000,000 last year.

OLD COUNTRY NOTES

Miss Mary O'Gorman, the Kerry farm servant, who gave evidence at the Casement trial, was in danger of losing her head in London. Her brogue charmed the public in court, many of whom were Irish boys from the grand old country. Asked about what she thought of the case, she replied: "I haven't got my expenses

yet, but am having a mighty good time—oh, them streets o' London—I haven't drawn a proper breath since I seen them. The people don't talk English at all, at all. It's a brogue that hurts my ears. But, och, the dresses o' the ladies in the big park puts me in moine' o' th' pictures in books. But I haven't heard one laugh at all. London is too big—give me Kerry all the time."

Trapped in a cave a number of military and police had a narrow

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

escape from death while searching for Sinn Fein Volunteers and arms on the Galway coast. When the men were going over some caves on an island some miles from the Galway coast their boats were taken away unobserved, and on the rising of the tide the caves were flooded. Signals of distress which were made were seen by those on board a fishing smack, and a boat was sent on shore just in time to rescue the party from drowning. All the arms which had been seized were lost, but a large quantity of ammunition was destroyed.