

# Just Simply a Matter of Duty IS Payment to the Patriotic Fund

## The Pledge Given to Our Soldiers

That their Wives and Children should be taken care of during their absence

## MUST BE KEPT TO THE FULL

The men who are risking their lives look to us who are  
staying at home to do OUR duty by their dependents

# Victory Campaign Starts To-morrow

## \$150,000 IN THREE DAYS

## Your Share is--THE UTMOST YOU CAN GIVE

150 Business Men who are subscribing their money and giving their time as well will  
start the canvass to-morrow morning. Be ready for them.

➔ We Need 50% More Than You Gave Last Year ➔

Let The Message Be Flashed to Our Soldiers-- "That Brantford Citizens Have Done Their Duty"

The Brantford Patriotic Association

🇺🇰🇺🇰 "PAY AND WIN" 🇺🇰🇺🇰  
**THIS IS VICTORY YEAR!**



Little Mrs. Ptarmigan had worn the dress of feathers Peter Stitch had her with his needle-beak the summer came and she back to her dark summer birds all laughed again at her a grouse.

"I'm not a grouse!" Mrs. Ptarmigan indignantly not a grouse!"

But the birds all thought and told her so.

"Oh, Peter Stitch," Mrs. Ptarmigan, "It was the winter when I had a snow-white feathers on as on my toes. There's like that. But now they laugh and jeer at me. I a gray dress for the fall. "I told you," reminding Stitch, "to get a gray dress. Man Year and I'd make a tumb dress."

"He was cross as two Mrs. Ptarmigan, "and he flatly to give it to me."

"Then," advised Peter better be content with have."

But, alas! Mrs. Ptarmigan

## SIDE & RUT

"I'm so busy," said the other day, "that I don't know which way to turn."

She looked harassed and was fretful. One would very sorry for her but for she wasn't forced into it by poverty or illness or inevitables. She isn't a supporting her children, or an en mother of sick babies.

She is a young middle-aged man with plenty of time hands. And she, of her own time so full that she doesn't know which way to turn. Why She Doesn't Know

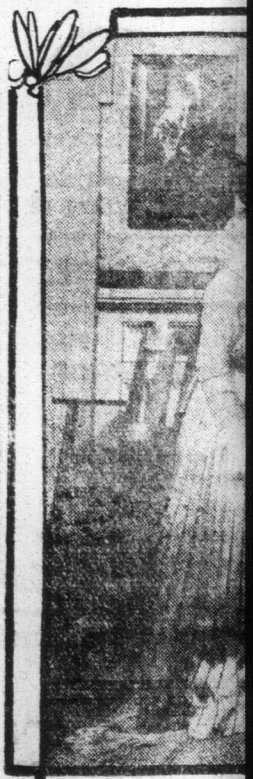
To Turn. She is president of the and chairman of that. She has a finger in this pie and a whole hand in man's club. She belongs to club and a neighborhood entertains or is entertained at dinner. She is in settlement work and is up with the latest books.

None of these things are themselves. Some are But it is bad that the instead of being happiness.

You all know the old if a man makes ten shillings and spends ten shillings



To-day I have a motor as any waggons are. It has of modern traps, invented headed chaps. I'm all with pomp and pride, who o'er the countryside, an everlasting goats of those back number boats. And town I stop my car, to buy a good cigar, the people around and say, "Gee, but is resherhay!" Tomorrow drive around the courthous village pound. I'll be too relate; my auto will be out



SCENE FROM "DADDY" bachelor established in a which was the in the di