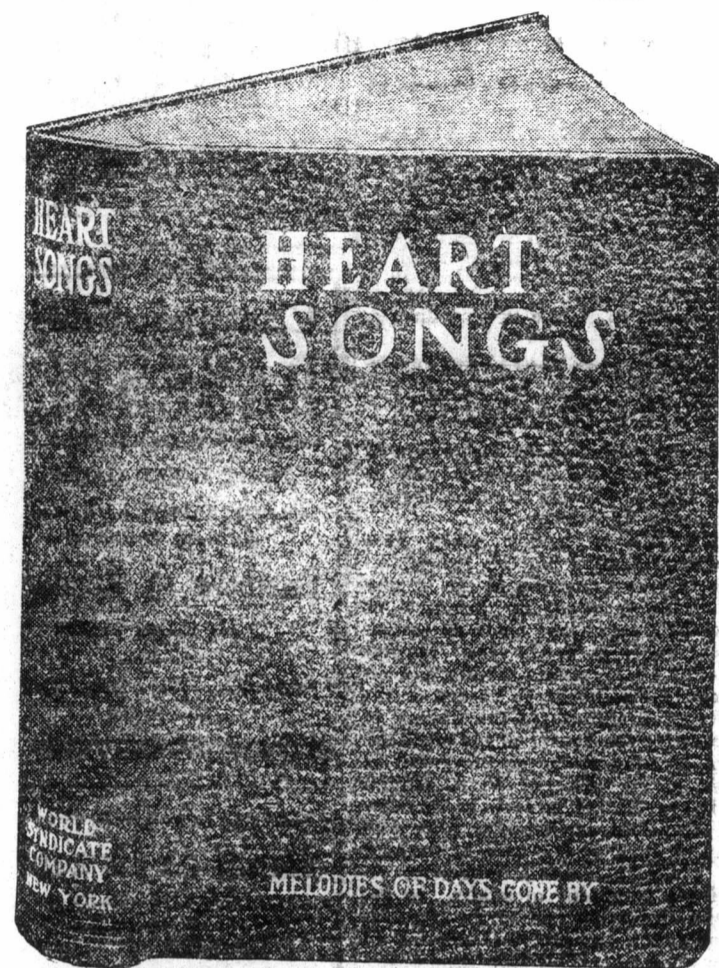


SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1914

# The Brantford Courier's

Song Book Has Taken the City by Storm. Our Office is Visited by Scores of Readers Who Want the

## Big Song Book



Think of it, the four hundred most enduring songs ever written, all collected and bound together between two covers. Scores of them have been out of print for years but never forgotten, and handed down from mother to child and then to the child's children. Many of them would not be in the book if someone had not preserved in the family Bible, or in the old scrap book, words and music clipped from some magazine or newspaper long since dead and brought forth yellow with age to lend their mite to making "HEART SONGS" the song book of the Canadian people. Alone and unaided you could not gather together the songs in "HEART SONGS" in a lifetime. It took four years and the contributions of 20,000 people to do it.

This is the book we want you to own, and it is all yours for only

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### Reduced Illustration of Big \$3.00 Book

400 Pages Genuine Cardinal, Seal Grain, Flexible Binding, Red Edges, Round Corners.

518 Songs, Complete Words and Music.

Full Page Portraits of Great Singers.

4 Years to Build, 20,000 People to Help.

A Big Value at \$3.00—a Gift at 98c.

Cut out the Coupon and take "HEART SONGS" home tonight.

## QUEEN'S FACED WITH REVOLT

Servant Girls in Buckingham Palace Go Out on Strike.

LONDON, June 13.—Queen Mary was confronted last week with a strike among her domestic staff at Buckingham Palace. The servant problem has lately grown acute in London and discontent among the maid servants at Buckingham Palace, which had been smoldering for some time, culminated this week in their flat refusal to conform to the new regulations made by the housekeeper, by which the working hours of servants were increased by over two hours a day.

The discontent arose as a result of Queen Mary's economical policy of reducing her staff. No servant was dismissed, but as retirements took place either on account of age or by reason of marriage, no other servants were appointed to fill the vacancies created. The result is that the female staff is now smaller by fourteen than it was in the reign of King Edward.

### Complain to Queen.

Last year the household staff brought to the notice of the housekeeper the fact that, owing to the reduced state of the staff, their hours of work were becoming longer and the work harder, and they asked that



GOT \$200 HUSBAND

"I know a girl who made a \$200 graduation gown and captured a husband on the strength of it."

"There's a good argument for a \$200 gown."

"The trouble is, she caught a \$200 husband. He has expected her to dress on that precedent ever since."

The staff be increased. Their request was brought to the attention of the queen, who promised to look into the matter. Lady Bertha Dawkins was, as a matter of fact, instructed soon afterward to inquire into the hours and general conditions of the household's work; but nothing more was done, and the staff has since been reduced by six, causing a further increase in their work.

The housekeeper a little while ago informed the queen that it was becoming difficult to get the work done and told her of the great discontent among the maid servants, but her majesty took the view that a staff of forty was sufficient and refused to increase it, though promising that no further reductions should be made.

To have the work of the household properly carried out the housekeeper recently ordered them to rise at 5 a.m. instead of 6, so that they might get all the state apartments ready for use before breakfast. For a few days the householders obeyed the new regulations, but when the hours of rest in the afternoon between 3 and 5 were entailed by half an hour the housewife's discontent broke out and the maids refused to do any

## Hot Weather Health Drink

### Montserrat Lime Fruit Juice

VANSTONE'S GROCERY

H. B. Beckett FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER

158 DALHOUSIE ST. First-class Equipment and Prompt Service at Moderate Prices. Both phones—Bell 23, auto. 23

## CONFESSIONS OF MILITANT WHO WENT TO HOLLOWAY

Made to Dress at Holloway in Ludicrous Clothes and Handed Repulsive Food—Writing of "Votes for Women" in Blood Over Heart Gets Her Release.

My father had been dead fifteen years and I was 39 when I became aware of the woman's movement, came into touch with that section of it known as the militant suffragettes. I lived with my mother in the country and I assumed that I should always live at home.

Without doubt I was one of that numerous gang of upper-class, leisure class spinsters, unemployed, unpropertied, unendowed, uneducated, without equipment or training for public service.

I had neither training nor inclination for independent life, but after I met Mrs. Pethick Lawrence and Miss Annie Kenny I was so far convinced of the justice of their cause that I offered myself as a member of the next deputation to the prime minister.

It was anticipated that there might be a street disturbance. I had disguised myself by doing my hair in an early-Victorian way so that the police, if on the lookout for me, should not be tempted not to arrest me, for people whose relatives might make a fuss effectively are considered awkward customers.

We suffragettes had scarcely stepped into the street before we found ourselves in a triangle-shaped avenue of police narrowing as we advanced. A policeman turned me round and, holding my arms behind me, drove me ahead of him for several yards at a great pace. I said in gasps:

"You ask women to behave in a womanly way; do you think this is treating them in a manly way?"

It is no part of our policy to get the police into trouble. A great number of police constables are better versed in the suffrage question than most politicians. They have been obliged to attend our meetings.

Next day, of course, we were brought into court on a charge of disturbing the public peace. My sentence was one month in Holloway prison.

On our arrival in Holloway we were told to undress. I was handed a cotton chemise, woollen stockings and a petticoat. In this queer get-up I was taken to be weighed and then shown to my cell.

A large but well worn scrubbing brush was the only washing appliance. The soap had a smell of disinfectant—disagreeable reminder of its antiseptic properties. The towel, ludicrously small for the purpose of drying a body so large as mine, disclosed with use an almost miraculous facility for not absorbing moisture.

Then came the moment for prison clothes. The shirt, yellow and stained in many places, was freely marked with the broad arrow. It was patched so coarsely that one could easily trace their joinings from sensation with wearing it.

A pair of stays made without bones but so stiff that I found it impossible to tie my petticoats round the sheer precipice of their make. The undergarment of lined colored stuff stuck out almost like a crinoline.

Then came the dress, dark green serge, the blue checked apron, the small Dutch cap starched and tied under the chin.

All these clothes, dealt out weekly from the laundry, looked as if they had been washed in cold water by a child.

Presently there was a rattling of keys and the door of my cell burst open. No face was seen, but a hand thrust in tins of food. The slice of cold pressed meat, lying on the bottom of a dirty looking tin, and the wedge of butter, in a can of the same metal, were positively repulsive. I soon learned that if the plate and spoon were greased with food it was, very difficult to get them clean again, as

they can be washed in only cold water. I therefore helped myself with my fingers.

The air in the cells was stuffy. I left my cell only when I was allowed to draw water, and the air in the corridor then seemed fresh as mountain air by comparison.

Intercourse by means of speech being forbidden, the language of the eyes becomes perfected. Enquiry, interest, loyalty, encouragement, sympathy of the best—all these emotions are expressed in prisoners' eyes in a way that outbids the meaning of words.

But how shall I tell of the Sunday service? There were no hymns, hardly any passages from the Bible were read, the prayers selected were of a dolorous order.

The chaplain, in his address, spoke to us of temptation. He instanced how wrong it would be if, when we were hungry, we yielded to the temptation of stealing. An old woman stood up. She was tall and gamut, her face seamed with life, her hands gnarled and worn with work.

Whatever her "crimes," she evidently had toiled incessantly. "Oh, sir," she said, in a pleading voice, "don't be so hard on us!"

Tears streamed down her furrowed face.

It was obvious that no prisoner would, in my state of health, have been assigned to the hospital had they not known my station in life. (This was before I had assumed the common name of "Jane Warton.")

My continued appeals to the authorities to treat me as they did my fellow suffragettes proved unavailing.

So I decided to write "Votes for Women" on my body, scratching it into my skin with a needle, beginning over the heart and ending it on my

face.

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## TORTURE RELIEVED RHEUMATISM CURED.

Superintendent Of Sunday School In Toronto Says "I Am Pleased To Tell You That I Am Cured", After Taking "Fruit-a-tives".



R. A. WAUGH, Esq.

55 Davenport Road, TORONTO, Oct. 1st, 1913.  
"For a long time, I have thought of writing you regarding what I term a most remarkable cure effected by your remedy 'Fruit-a-tives'. You may publish this letter, whole or in part, if you wish to do so. I have lived in this city for more than 12 years and am well known."

I suffered from Rheumatism, especially in my hands. I have spent a lot of money without any good results, until I used "Fruit-a-tives". I have taken "Fruit-a-tives" for 18 months now, and am pleased to tell you that I am cured. The enlargement has not left my hands and perhaps never will, but the soreness is all gone and I can do any kind of work. I have gained 35 pounds in 18 months. I am very grateful for what "Fruit-a-tives" has done for me."

R. A. WAUGH.

Rheumatism of any kind—whether in hands, arms, feet, legs, joints or back—is caused by uric acid in the blood. Uric acid is formed when there is any stomach trouble, coupled with any disturbance of the kidneys, bowels or skin, which prevent these organs from properly ridding the system of waste matter. This waste, or uric acid, acted upon by an acid condition of the stomach, forms uric in the blood. The only way that Rheumatism, Sciatica and Lumbago can be cured, is to cure the kidneys, regulate the bowels and improve the digestion and skin action. "Fruit-a-tives" cures Rheumatism because this wonderful fruit medicine gives new strength and vitality to the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys and skin—purifies the blood and prevents the formation of an excess of uric acid. Rheumatism is as tubercular disease, but "Fruit-a-tives" will always cure it when faithfully used according to directions.  
50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

## STATEMENTS ARE ALL WRONG, SAYS COLONEL OSTELL

Sensational Stories About a Quebec Regiment Quitting the Job.

MONTREAL, June 12.—Sensational stories having been published that the men of the 6th regiment of Montreal composed of French Canadian Roman Catholics, would resign because they are not allowed by a militia order to carry their rifles at the corps christ procession next Sunday, Lieut.-Col. J. T. Ostell, officer

### Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, \$1; No. 2, \$1.50; No. 3, \$2.50 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price, three samples. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Incorporated in Canada.)

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