

# THE WIFE

BY JANE PHELPS, AUTHOR OF "MARGARET GARRETT'S HUSBAND," AND OTHER NOTABLE STORIES.

Distrust, Unbelief and Jealousy.

CHAPTER CXXI.

Perhaps nothing so militates against the happiness of married people, especially young people, as the triangle, distrust, unbelief, and jealousy. And it was this triangle which now made Ruth Hackett very miserable, very unhappy.

Her feet lagged as she went about her work at the shop. Often she was inattentive. Brian was quietly making ready to go. They talked little about it, but Ruth's intuition was keen; and she noted the signs of preparation. There was much talk that the States would surely have to join the Allies, and she wanted to urge him to wait. But she lacked the nerve to talk of it. But finally the papers began to clamor for preparation. Brian himself spoke of it, one evening:

"I guess I won't go with the Canadians, after all. Uncle Sam will need me in a few weeks or I miss my guess."

"You don't think it really will come to us?" Ruth asked.

"No—we will go to it," facetiously replied Brian.

"Please don't joke, dear; it would be too awful."

"I'm not joking—really. We are going to get in this mess, and we might as well make up our minds to it. With all my heart I hope so. We can't stay out much longer, and be able to hold our heads."

"But Brian, it will take so long to get men fit to fight. The war won't last long enough."

"It won't take very long to fit Americans to fight. We are used to doing things in a hurry. We'll have to do in a few months what those dirty Germans took forty years to do. And I'll make you a bet right now that we'll do it, too."

Not only do it, but we will whip them to a standstill if we get a whack at them."

"You have more faith than I have. It will be very hard to take office boys, bookkeepers and stenographers, clerks and farmers, and make good soldiers of them. Not only will it be hard, but it will take time."

"You'll see! Why when Uncle Sam really sets out to do anything, he always succeeds. Why should you think he would fail in this? We can't fail. It wouldn't be American."

"You certainly have faith in your country," Ruth smiled, as she looked at him. She felt happy, happier than since Brian had told her he was going overseas, and that Mollie King was going, too. It was at least a respite. Ruth did not truly believe America would participate.

She, like so many others, thought there would soon be some sort of an armistice. It seemed improbable that the United States, three thousand miles away, would be drawn into it. We were all unprepared, seemed all useless for any such thing as immediate warfare.

"I'd be a pretty poor American if I didn't have faith in my country," Brian replied.

"I hope you are mistaken, Brian. I think you are. It would be right to sign our unseasoned, unprepared boys against the Germans. They would butcher them without mercy."

"Yes—if they got the chance. If they got close enough. But it won't be only our boys who are butchered if we once get a chance at them; there will be two Germans put out of business for every American."

"We'll fight like the Canadians—the finest in the world."

Ruth smiled at Brian's earnestness—his belief in the truth of his statement. Ruth loved his vision.

But she was much more practical than Brian—much more apt to weigh the pros and cons of a question than he. Perhaps it was one attribute which contributed to her success as a business woman.

"Brian always saw rainbows," she had told him once, when he was courting her. But, of late, he had seemed to lose his optimism. He had not built so many castles in the air. When he stopped talking of how soon he would be a success as a lawyer, he had also stopped talking so optimistically about other things. Ruth had missed this buoyancy in his talk; he had regretted the pessimistic streak he seemed to be developing.

But when he talked of war, all his old buoyancy reappeared. He again talked extravagantly, and at times carried even Ruth, who doubted, away by his belief in what he said. Like so many women, Ruth was inclined to be incredulous regarding things she did not understand—things military.

As yet, he had said no word of sorrow at the thought of leaving her. Had made no plans for her happiness or her comfort. He had simply thrown her back upon herself. "You do not need me," was all he said.

"He will if he goes," she said to herself. "It is because he doesn't really know anything about what he is going to do, that he is so cold to me; that he thinks nothing of my loneliness should we enter the war," but she said it with no thought that America would ever participate, or that Brian would ever go.

Here are things that happened in one term, Mr. Workingman, do you want two terms of the same stuff?

On October 16, the City Council met to appoint a Medical Health Officer to handle the epidemic. The next day, The Expositor, under the following heading:

## Mayor MacBride Strongly Pressed for Appointment of Himself on a Salary Basis

Carried the report of the meeting. It read in part:

"Mayor MacBride declared that it was time for action. He wanted a man worth \$5000 a year, to give all his time. He repeated his offer to take charge of the epidemic, but he could not afford to do it for nothing. He was prepared to give up his present position, but not for nothing."

Ald. Harp declared that he was quite prepared to give the salary if it were legal, but the Mayor knew in January last what salary was attached. Mayor MacBride suggested that some man be appointed to take charge of the epidemic. People were dying right now. He refused to support a committee. It was a one man job."

Where in the world did MacBride ever qualify as a medical man to handle an epidemic? And at \$5000 per year at that.

Was it in handing out poor whiskey to a suffering public during a time of great stress at \$10 per gallon?

And where is the record of this whiskey sale on the city books, and if there were any profits attached to this whiskey business, who got them?

Ask any druggist in the city, what he thinks about the \$10 charge per gallon, ask any druggist what he thinks about the quality of the whiskey offered?

No fault is to be found with whiskey being brought to Brantford during a time of epidemic, the fault is to be found with what happened afterwards. If there is no record on the city books as to the sale of this whiskey, then how was the whiskey handled, with the law as at present.

It is a fair question, but we would like records of the price for which the whiskey was purchased, and the price for which it was sold. Most of the druggists state that they paid \$10 per gallon, while Seagraves' invoice, issued primarily for epidemic business, quoted \$5 per whiskey at \$4.25 per gallon in 10 gallon lots.

Brantford secured five barrels, or 200 gallons. There was a balance of this whiskey refused by the druggists, where did it go?

The Ontario License Board has been asked to investigate this question.

You have the \$5000 per year, one man job for the epidemic, and the whiskey business. Do these matters not come under the discussion of civic management. Do you want another year of similar conditions?

And then, you have 1016 tons of soft run of mine coal, at present and likely to be for a long while, absolutely unsaleable, piled up in the city yards, and all purchased from the Standard Coal Company. It represents a MacBride investment of over \$8,000, because it was purchased at \$8.38 per ton, and better stuff can be today laid down in Brantford for \$5.38 per ton.

Why this difference in the price the city has paid for inferior stuff, and the price quoted for the best of soft coal, run of mines?

Do you want another year of it?

And then you have a civic overdraft of approximately \$55,000, and the highest tax rate on record. Do you want another year of it?

Go down to the City Hall, Mr. Ratepayer, and ask for a return of all the civic junketing trips taken this year by MacBride. Just get the return of these from the civic treasurer. Ask him to take a day off and give them to you.

Do you want another year of it, Mr. Ratepayer? Your overdraft this year means \$2 per head for every man, woman and child to pay next year, or \$10 per family of five. Isn't this a little high for fireworks?

Tom Lyle proposes a safety valve for 1919. What do you think about it? Facts are facts, and facts are stubborn things. Chickens come home to roost.

Tom Lyle is the man for Mayor of Brantford, and you can't find a squarer, better, and more conscientious man in Brantford. It is up to you.



Dr. Martell's Female Pills

Prescribed and recommended by Physicians for half a century in France. At your druggist, or write to Dr. Martell, 17 Colborne Street, Hamilton.

## CANADIAN CASUALTIES

By Courier Leased Wire. Ottawa, Dec. 23.—Today's casualty list follows:

INFANTRY: Prisoner Repatriated—C. H. Stinchcombe, London.

SERVICES: III—Corp. D. W. Farr, 17 Colborne Street, Hamilton.

## NORFOLK NEWS

### MASONIC BANQUET HELD AT SIMCOE

Norfolk Lodge Held Installation of Officers Last Night

OTHER SIMCOE NEWS

From our own Correspondent. Simcoe, Dec. 28.—Norfolk Lodge No. 10 A. F. and A. M. combined last night, installation of officers, the official visit of D. D. G. M., H. A. Johnson and the observance of the Festival of St. John, the Evangelist.

Mr. Johnson was presented with a Past Master's jewel on behalf of the lodge. To Mr. Frank Reid was assigned the task. The lodge was the recipient of a set of five volumes for the library, the gift of Mr. W. B. Tomlinson. At the banquet Mr. J. S. Martin of Port Dover responded to the toast, "Our Country."

The drinking of this toast never before meant so much as it does now," he began. "Canada has proved herself and henceforth will take her place among the nations of the world, in the dawn of peace. Our freedom, our unbounded resources, our constitutional and political organization and representative government. With no coercion or compulsion save the mind of the people, the government was compelled on the outbreak of war, to send help overseas, and voluntarily 400,000 of our best took up the sword."

Canada sustained losses, but she also gained much. Our manufacturing possibilities have astonished us. We have become self-reliant. We have been advertised as a land of opportunity. The tide of prosperity is rising, but we must not be carried off our feet by it.

Necessity for Broad Canadianism. "The West looks upon the East as desiring to dominate, and feels that manufacturing interests here are antagonistic to agricultural interests here. There is room for compromise on the differences now accentuated."

Dr. W. M. McGuire, responding to "Our Visiting Brethren," struck a true note. He gave an excellent outline of the work the Ontario Dental College is doing for men who have been disgraced by wounds, and what the universities are doing to prepare returned soldiers for all the professions.

B. B. Tomlinson ignored the same toast and spoke of the Canadian flag as the American's standard. Four years ago the American would say, "Canada is a good place to come from," to which he responded "It's a good place to go to."

Financially. Canadian savings bank accounts averaged \$27 per capita. Canada's last victory loan averaged over \$70 per capita.

U. S. Liberty loan, \$50 per capita. Canada has commanded the attention of the world. Much is expected of Canada, and much will be accomplished.

Later, both Mr. Tomlinson and Rev. A. B. Farney enlivened the women of their work. This toast was not gone round. The latter speaker made one feel as if the men of the British Isles did nothing. He may drop into any house for dinner to-morrow. The whole tenor of the banquet indicated that there is abroad a general feeling of personal responsibility regarding the country's future.

Lighter vein at Trinity Parish Hall. "The Spirit of Christmas was presented at the parish hall last evening before a capacity house. Originally intended for the children, it provided more than an hour of splendid entertainment for all."

Mrs. Geo. Atkinson was responsible for the preparation of the programme and divided honors with Mrs. T. J. Agar, as adult participants. All the children and young folks did their parts well. In the audience on the stage were costumed individuals representing each one of the holidays of the year—Christmas, New Year, St. Valentine's, St. Patrick's, St. George, April Fool, Easter, May Day, Empire, Dominion, Labor and Thanksgiving days, Halloween and St. Andrew's Day. The whole setting represented "Holidays."

Married on Thursday. Thos. Gurr, of Windsor, and Miss Annie Code, daughter of Mr. Alfred Code of Simcoe, were married at Trinity church on Thursday at 1.30. In the presence of the usual attendance on such occasions, and their friends.

FEU IN OTTAWA. By Courier Leased Wire. Ottawa, Dec. 28.—There are between 200 and 300 cases of influenza in Ottawa at the present time, and the disease is more prevalent in the surrounding district than at the time when the epidemic was at its peak. However, the Board of Health does not anticipate another outbreak such as took a heavy toll of lives during October and November, the disease now appearing to be a milder form than previously.

CHILD'S BODY FOUND. By Courier Leased Wire. Toronto, Dec. 27.—Believed by the police to have been strangled, the body of a two months old female child was discovered in a vacant lot here.

Premier Clemenceau intends to recommend to the Cabinet the suppression of the political censorship in France.

## SIMCOE AGENCY

The Brantford Courier  
55 Peel Street.  
An Excellent Local Advertising Medium

Telephone 390; Nights 354-3

## C. A. CHADWICK, UNDERTAKER

Motor or horse-drawn hearse, Parlor and Mangle, Peel St., Simcoe. Phone 111.

Walter C. Findlay, former Prohibition Commissioner for British Columbia, was committed to jail for contempt of court in refusing to testify at the liquor inquiry at

Grasshopper an Idiot. Now take the grasshopper for example. No insect on earth more sorely needs to ask daily to be excused for living. The bee has a business. The wasp has a business end. The ant has an investment. The grub worm has a grudge. But the grasshopper has only an existence—an aimless existence.

When we say aimless, we speak adversely for the scientists tell us that when a grasshopper catapults his corporate self into space by the propulsive power of his hinged hopping poles, he has no idea where he is going to light. It may be in the lake or the brush fire or the kerosene can or the paddy bed; it is all the same to him.

Examine the countenance. He looks the perfect fool. At the top of the head two bulging eyes as expressive as the eye of a dead carp; and below this a nose like a wooden plowshare. This is all. There is no forehead, no brain and no room for one. The grasshopper, we find, is an insect idiot. The best he ever did was to keep out from under foot of his betters.

Nothing More Suitable Than a Pandora Range

—OR A—

Famous Base Burner

The Last Word in Stove Architecture

Howies

ESTD 1860

Bowlby for Mayor

When the then Mayor Bowlby in 1913 warned the Council against the Westrumite Companies paying agreement he was told that there was a guarantee bond to protect the City. The answer was, that it was not sufficient in the face of this Mr. Lyle and a majority voted it through. Aldermans Hartman and Hinkley honored themselves by voting Nay. What has resulted? Westrumite pavement has proved a curse. Part of Brant Avenue has been repaved at a cost of \$80,000, and what is named here after has not been repaved. A part of Brant Avenue, Dufferin Avenue, Lorne Crescent, George St., Chatham St. The estimated cost of repaving these streets as the City Engineer has already repaved is the modest sum of \$35,000.00. Dead loss to this City over this blunder. Mr. Lyle exhibited very bad judgement. Do the Citizens want in their Mayor good or bad judgement.

VOTE FOR BOWLBY WHO HAS BEEN TRIED AND NOT FOUND WANTING.

ELECTION CARDS

and

LETTERS

The advertising rates for election cards this year will be as follows:

Regular 1 1/2" space to run from nomination to election day or for shorter time—

\$4.00

Spaces run for longer periods will be charged at the rate of 40c per inch per insertion.

Letters to the Editor advocating support of any candidate will be charged at the rate of 40c per inch.

SPANISH "FLU" SPREADS

A sure preventative against this disease is the constant use of

POLUSTERINE.

A few drops in a glass of water and used as a gargle before each meal, and upon retiring, will kill the germs. Use it in the bath also, as it thoroughly cleanses the skin and relieves that tired, weary feeling.

CHILI PASTE

Use it on chest and back instead of mustard. Will not blister the skin.

EUCALINE

A small quantity placed up the nostrils will clear the head. If placed on the tongue, will relieve that "tickling" feeling.

SOLITOL

The Canadian-made Lysol, manufactured only by

Polusterine Products Co., of Canada, Toronto.

The above articles for sale locally at all drug stores.

## Brantford Municipal League

### Public Meeting

Monday, Dec. 30th 8 p. m.

## VICTORIA HALL

Y. W. C. A.

ADDRESSES BY:

## TOM LYLE

Public Invited

A New Year's Gift

Nothing More Suitable Than a

## Pandora Range

—OR A—

## Famous Base Burner

The Last Word in Stove Architecture

Howies

ESTD 1860

Travel Government Lines

The Lake Shore, Rideau Route

TORONTO AND OTTAWA

Scenic by Day

Comfort by Night

By Day—Dining and Observation Parlor

By Night—Standard Sleeping, Compartment Buffet Cars and Coaches

CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY

COAL CEMENT

JOHN MANN & SONS

LIME BRICK

323 Colborne Street

BELL 90 MACHINE 46

SHOE POLISHES

KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT

LIQUID AND PASTE, FOR BLACK, WHITE, TAN, BROWN OR OXBLOOD SHOES. PRESERVE THE LEATHER.

At all drug stores.