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Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World.
Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25c.

LUX is the essence of fine, pure soap in flakes and possesses marvelous cleansing and preserving properties. It keeps all loosely woven fabrics from shrinking and thickening in the wash. Have you tried LUX?

ULUX breaks into a foamy cream-like lather that cannot injure the finest fabrics or the most delicate hands. It softens the hardest water, thus preserving the original elasticity of fabrics and adding to their life. Try LUX in the bath.

XLUX won't shrink Woolens

Made in Canada by Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto

AN MAKE BREAD WITHOUT FLOUR

Very Important Discovery Made by Officer of French Commissariat

Paris, April 12.—A French commissariat officer named Pointe has just discovered a new way to make bread without flour which, if the bread proved good and digestible, will greatly help the French authorities to solve the difficult food problem. Pointe's method has been examined by two French scientists, Le Prince and Cocq, and the results of their examination have been submitted to the Academy of Medicine by Prof. Delors.

By the method direct and rapid panification is realized very simply. The wheat used in making the bread is cleaned by strong water pressure. By maceration the wheat absorbs the necessary amount of water required for complete hydration, and to the water taken up is added a little alcoholic yeast to prevent bad fermentation. The macerated wheat is then crushed by ribbed or corded cylinders and a nitrogenous pasty substance is entirely assimilated.

The paste contains as much water as a baker puts with flour. After adding a little salt and yeast, the bread is ready for baking, which takes no longer than baking the French bread of today. Not only is the bread more digestible, but great economy can be realized in wheat. The quantity of wheat used yields 76 per cent of bread, which, when baked, is white (bread in France at the present time is almost brown), savory and nourishing. It will also keep for a considerable time.

APPEAL TO WILSON

By Courier Leased Wire

London, April 13.—The Cork Corporation Council last night unanimously adopted a resolution against conscription and appealing to President Wilson for "protection." At the same time the Ulster Council issued a statement upholding the government's proposal, pointing out that Ireland at present the most prosperous portion of the United Kingdom, is in duty bound to contribute her portion, be the war long or short, of the cost incurred, to do less would be to surrender which Ulster at any rate would never willingly do.

The Ulster statement says: that successive elections have shown that the majority of Nationalists vote is controlled by a party of open and avowed treason. The statement adds, after pointing out the growth of the Sinn Féin movement, that "it is pretty obvious that a general election to an Irish Parliament would place the balance of power in the hands of a party which is engaged in drilling and preparing with German assistance and German promises of arms, to strike a blow at the heart of the British Empire."

MARKETS

Advances in three brands of sugar have been made during the week, two of 40c and one of 15c per 100 pounds. One refiner has established a new list of differentials which shows considerably higher levels. Shipments continue to show slight improvement, but the demand still exceeds the supply.

New prices established on rice range from 42c to 45c per pound higher, every line being affected by this latest revision. The uncertainty still existing with reference to further shipments of Eastern rice has firmed the market at the new quotations and the future in the case of the rumored embargo by the Japanese Government against shipments becoming effective, does not look encouraging. Stocks at present in the country are in fair shape.

Importation of all goods, which come by water is becoming increasingly difficult with the possible exception of sugar. It is rumored that all imports of grapefruit and citrus fruits via New York from West India ports will be stopped after April 15, the tonnage to be used in transporting sugar. Indications point to European dried fruits and nuts, after all the formalities of having shipments released have been gone through, coming by schooner instead of steamer.

Fruits and vegetables from the South are coming through in fairly liberal quantities. Strawberries have shown a tendency to stiffen in price and latest crop reports may further accentuate this situation. Tomatoes coming through are very good quality and considerably easier in tone. A car of new Bermuda potatoes has been received during the week.

No change in the flour situation is evident although mills are enabled to operate more nearly to capacity. Mill feeds continue in heavy demand. Further shipments of corn reaching the market will improve the output of mills for the various products. Business, though not heavy, is in fair volume.

Canadian Grocer

POLICE FORCE TOO SMALL. Quebec, April 13.—Chief Trudel, of the Quebec municipal police force took issue today at the coroner's inquest into the death of the civilian killed in the recent rioting here. He read the official and written report he had submitted to the mayor. It relates to the precautions the police took and also an admission that the police force is too small to cope with events like those which broke the peace here last week.

London Street Railway may seek permission to increase its fares.



PRINCE OF WALES AND AEROPLANE ENGINE WORKERS

His Royal Highness recently visited a factory in Middlesex, where engines for flying machines are built, and talked with the employees in the shops.

CANADIAN CASUALTIES

By Courier Leased Wire

Ottawa, April 13.—Last night's casualty list of 164 reports 23 killed in action; 6 died of wounds; 102 wounded; 6 died of wounds; 2 missing and two presumed to have died.

GREAT FINLAND

By Courier Leased Wire

London, April 13.—Germany has agreed to the establishment of a greater Finland, including the Petrograd railway to the Arctic, according to Swedish press reports, forwarded in an Exchange Telegraph dispatch from Copenhagen. In the event that Germany wins on the western front, the dispatch says, she will begin a new war against Russia, co-operating with the Finns.

Japan, it is added, will receive Siberia if she joins in the German-Finnish Alliance.

A BRILLIANT LEADER

By Courier Leased Wire

London, April 13.—General Sandeman, C.B., who, in the words of Premier Lloyd George, was "one of the most brilliant leaders in the history of the British army by holding the gap between the Third and the Fourth Armies in the first days of the German blow in Picardy, with a hastily organized non-descript force of 51 years old. He is a member of one of the best known families in Guernsey, and is a son of the Rev. Tupper Carey.

General Carey was educated in the Winchester public school, and commanded a battery of field artillery in the South African war. He was appointed a commander of the Bath during the present war. His elder brother followed in the York, and is a canon of the York Cathedral.

Col. G. G. Nesmith, C.M.G., Toronto, was the speaker at a luncheon of the Canadian Club, Kitchener, and told of how the health of the British army is maintained.

"Father and Son" suppers were given in Trinity Methodist and the Zion Evangelical Churches at Kitchener, and at St. John's.

STOP DANDRUFF! HAIR GETS THICK, WAVY, BEAUTIFUL

Girls! Draw a cloth through your hair and double its beauty.

Spend a few cents! Dandruff vanishes and hair stops coming out.

To be possessed of a head of heavy, beautiful hair, soft, lustrous, fluffy, wavy and free from dandruff, is merely a matter of using a little Danderine.

It is easy and inexpensive to have nice, soft hair and lots of it. Just get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine now—all drug stores recommend it—apply a little as directed, and within ten minutes there will be an appearance of abundance, freshness, fluffiness and an incomparable gloss and lustre, and try as you will, you cannot find a trace of dandruff or falling hair, but your real surprise will be after about two weeks' use, when you will see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—sprouting out all over your scalp—Danderine is, we believe, the only safe grower, destroyer of dandruff and cure for itchy scalp, and it never fails to stop falling hair at once.

If you want to prove how pretty and soft your hair really is, moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair—taking one small strand at a time. Your hair will be soft, glossy and beautiful in just a few moments—a delightful surprise awaits everyone who tries this.

THE CITY OF JASSY.

War Has Put Life Into Quiet Little Community.

Few cities in Europe have been more profoundly affected by the war than the little city of conquered Roumania. From a quiet, tranquil municipality with a population of 75,000, the place has suddenly grown to such proportions that the Government authorities have found it difficult to provide comfortable living quarters for the civil population, which now numbers 300,000. After the evacuation of Bucharest, this modest little city became almost overnight the home of the King and Queen and the seat of the entire Government. Here also are located the legations of all friendly foreign governments and the headquarters of the Roumanian army and of important divisions of the Russian forces. Before the war Jassy was known chiefly as the ancient capital of the Province of Moldavia, and as a city of interesting churches and historic associations. It is now the centre of all official, commercial and military activity in the unoccupied territory of Roumania. When Bucharest was evacuated the population of that city sought refuge here. Schools, colleges, churches, stores, barracks, and indeed any form of structure that afforded shelter had to be converted quickly into living quarters to provide for the great influx of homeless people who had fled before the invading Germans. Provision had also to be made for the various departments of the Government and for the many branches of the army.

Not far from the centre of the city are the residences of the King and Queen, which in times of peace were the quarters of military companies. In keeping with the tendency of the times, they are severely plain in all their appointments and surroundings, and it is difficult for the visitor to realize that within the plain, rude walls are housed the sovereign heads of a nation. The Queen may be seen almost any day setting out from the royal residence in an automobile, guarded and unattended only by one of the ladies-in-waiting from the court. The King, likewise, is a familiar figure on the streets of Jassy. He usually travels by motor, accompanied by one of his generals or military aides. The royal family is loved by the people, and both he and the Queen mingle among their subjects with a spirit of democracy and catholicity that is deeply impressive to the visitor from other countries.

While the city has many picturesque aspects, it is not without its scenes of sorrow and depression. Making its way slowly along a narrow street is a shabby, dilapidated, box-like vehicle, so small that it resembles a top wagon, which the natives generously call a hearse, and which is bearing to and repose the body of one of the late residents of the city. Drawn by a single horse, pitifully decrepit and lame, the hearse is followed by a young man on foot. Then, in turn, comes a crude, grey cart, on which is seated a patriarchal figure, bent with the weight of years. The spectator envisions the scenes of the sombre spectacle and is informed that a young woman has fallen a victim of typhus—a terrible scourge which has claimed so many thousands of Roumanian peasants; that the young man in the cart with the bowed head was the young woman's fiancé and that the old man on the wagon, who is too feeble to walk, is the last of the family of the deceased. To the visitor from the East, and the silent attention while the little procession makes its way to the local cemetery.

William Burns, a cattle buyer and a citizen of Bensenville, died suddenly in his 10th year, following a paralytic stroke. He spent the previous day buying cattle.

Henry T. Godwin, 89, Conservative, who represented in the Ontario Legislature 25 years ago, dropped dead of heart trouble at his home in Bayham township.

Do We Despise the Novelist?

It is, if not against all experience, at any rate against all theory that a novelist should be eligible. The bank clerk is eligible; the novelist is not. We are not "safe"; we are adventurers, we have theories, and sometimes the audacity to live up to them. We are often poor, which happens to other men, and this is always our own fault, while it is often their misfortune. Of late years we have grown still more respectable than our forefathers, who were painfully so: Dickens lived comfortably in Maylebone; Thackeray reigned in a luxurious house near Kensington Square and in several first-class clubs. Walter Scott reached a terrible extreme of respectability—he went bankrupt, but later on paid his debts in full. Yet we never seem quite respectable, perhaps because respectability is so thin a varnish. Even the unfortunate girls whom we "entice away from good homes" into the squalor of the arts do not think us respectable. For even if the thrill of marrying a novelist consists in the horror of the family which must receive him; it is like marrying a quicksand, and the idea is so bitter that a novelist who wears his hair long might as well go to marry a girl who wears her's short. He will not find her in the bourgeoisie.

The novelist is despised because he produces a commodity not recognized as "useful." There is no definition of usefulness, yet everybody is clear that the butcher, the car conductor, the stock-jobber are "useful"; that they fulfil a function necessary to the maintenance of the state. The pugilist, the dancer, the vaudeville actor, the novelist, provide nothing material, while the butcher does. To live, one wants meat, but not novels. We need not pursue this too far and ask the solid classes to imagine a world without arts; presumably they could not. It is enough to point the difference and to suggest that we are deeply enthralled by the Puritan tradition which calls pleasure, if not noxious, at any rate unimportant; the maintenance of life is looked upon as more essential than the enjoyment thereof, so that many people picture an ideal world as a spreading cornfield dotted with cities that pay good rents, connected by railroads which pay good dividends. They resemble the revolutionary who on the steps of the guillotine said to Lavoisier, "La République n'a pas besoin de savants."

This is obvious when the average man (which includes many women) alludes to the personality of some well-known writer. One has come to respect—Mr. Hall Caine, because popular report says that his latest novel brought him in about half a million dollars; or Mr. Arnold Bennett and Mr. H. G. Wells leave strange shadows upon his memory. Of Mr. Arnold Bennett he says, "Oh, yes, he writes about the North Country, doesn't he? Or is it the West Country? Try one of his books once, I forgot its name, and now I come to think of it, it may have been by somebody else. He must be a dreamy sort of chap, anyhow, sort of Methodistic."

Mr. H. G. Wells is more clearly pictured: "Wells? The fellow who writes about flying machines and men in the moon? Jules Verne sort of stuff, isn't it? He's a Socialist." And so on with Mr. Bennett, one of our best modern stylists, who, in spite of an occasional crowding of the canvas, has somehow fixed for us the singular and ferocious tribe from which he springs; so out with Mr. Wells with his restless, impulsive, combative, infinitely audacious mind. The average man says, "Flying machines" and the passion of Mr. Wells for a beautiful, if somewhat over-hygienic, world is swept away. Those are leading instances. Others, such as Mr. Conrad, Mrs. Edith Wharton, O. Henry, Mr. Galworthy, are not mentioned at all; if the name of Henry James is spoken, it leads up to a gibe at long sentences. The attitude is simple; we are not taken seriously. Novelists have to take mankind seriously because they want to understand it; mankind is exempt from the obligation because it does not conceive the desire. We are people who take degrees, who can be scheduled and classified. We are not doctors of science, licentiates of music schools. We are just made and women of some slight independence, therefore criminals; men who want to observe and not men who want to do, therefore incredible. And so, because we cannot fall into the classes made for those who can be classified, we are outside of class, below class. We are the mistletoe of the social oak.—W. L. George in Harper's Magazine.

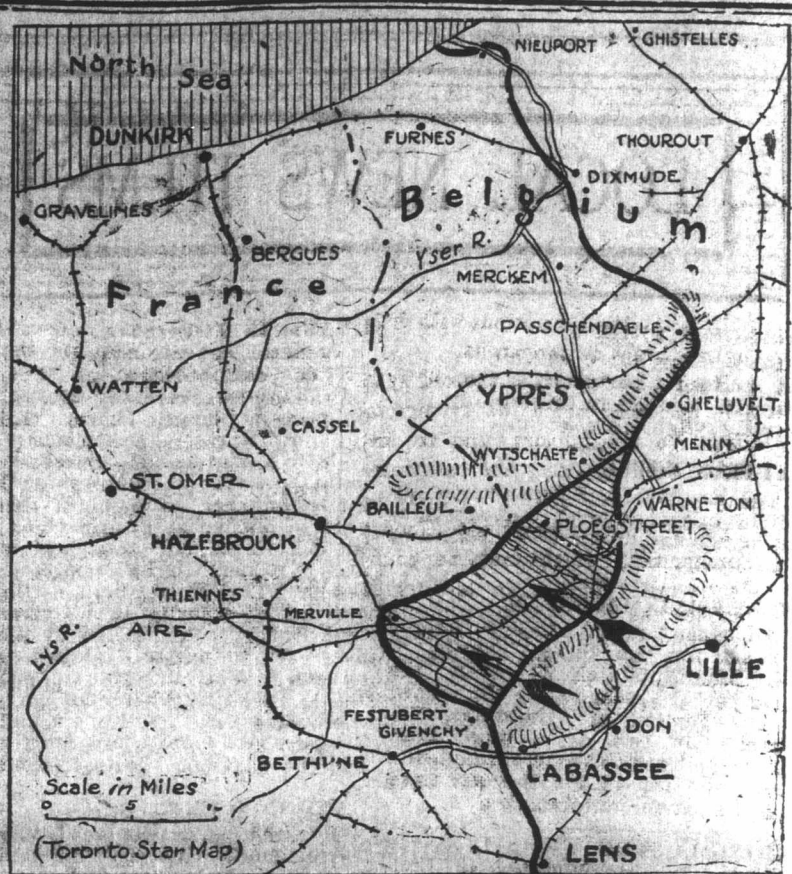
Kindly Millionaires.

Alfred Charles de Rothschild, of the banking family of that name, who died recently, was a great host and did not confine his hospitality to his own home or to one class. He daily sent from his kitchens the best of his cook's efforts for his many friends, especially those who were sick, and sent many supplies to the poor.

The three Rothschild brothers had certain resemblances to Dickens' Cheery brothers. They met every day, except for a month in the year, and spent most of the day together, having most things in common. They all died within three years.

Alfred de Rothschild was a close friend of Lord Kitchener and was also on intimate terms with King Edward who sought his advice on many occasions.

Belleville citizens asked the city council to vote a grant to the patriotic fund at the rate of \$5000 per month for the year 1918.



On the map appearing above the line shaded area represents the German advance since they moved away from the Auber's Ridge. On the north the highest ground from Passendale past Wytschaete towards Hazebrouck is indicated roughly. The enemy is attempting to envelope Hazebrouck from the north. At Merville the enemy is about 42 miles from Lens, which is west of Gravelines. The Canadians are at Lens on the south of the map. The British are holding on magnificently at Festubert and Ginchy.

CHILD'S ONE PIECE DRESS.

By Anabel Worthington.

Not quite so simple as it looks is this demure little frock No. 8555. The front is very plain, but to give it a little femininity there is a bit of gathering at each shoulder. The front is finished for a short distance so that there is plenty of room for the head to go through. A big round collar of colored linen finishes the neck. The sleeves are gathered into the armholes and again into the turned back cuffs; they may be long or short. The back springs a surprise, for there is more to it than there is to the front. There is a tiny shoulder yoke and the lower part of the dress is brought in to fit it in three broad box plaits.

The child's dress pattern, No. 8555, is cut in 3 sizes—3, 4 and 6 years. The 4 year size requires 2½ yards 27 inch, or 1½ yards 36 inch, with ¾ yard 36 inch contrasting material.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents, or two for 25 cents to the Courier Office.



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Capital Authorized, \$5,000,000
Capital Paid-up, \$3,000,000
Surplus, \$2,000,000

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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