

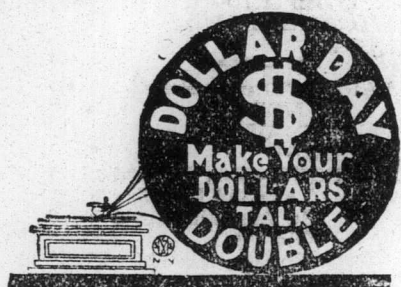


# Brantford Merchants' DOLLAR DAY

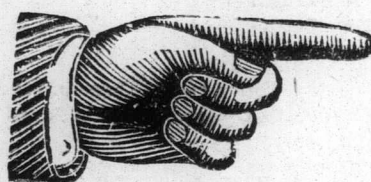
## The Biggest Selling Event of The Entire Year



# THURSDAY, JANUARY 25<sup>th</sup>



Bright New Stocks are offered in this Amazing Co-Operative Sale by Brantford Merchants at prices that will save each buyer many dollars.



### Reduced Rates and Extra Cars on the Lake Erie and Northern Radial

Get a Coupon from Dollar Day Merchants and win part of the Money given by them in Cash Bonuses.

## Watch Tuesday's Courier For Announcement of The Big List of Special Dollar Day Bargains

FREE Bus to and From All Radial Cars at Port Dover and Waterford



### SIDE

Do I contradict myself?  
Walt Whitman, when he was  
of inconsistent statements  
contradict myself."  
I want to contradict myself  
day.

I said once on a time  
neral service was a barbaric  
an unnecessary strain, and  
of forms and conventional  
the privacy of grief, a ghastly  
bid sort of ceremony that  
be done away with.

I could see no reason  
ference except the crystallized  
custom, and I said I would  
willingly have a funeral ser-  
vice and cremation were the  
over me. A brief committee  
ice and cremation were the  
the happiest way of dealing  
unfortunate residue the spe-  
behind it.

They Actually Have a  
Gradually I have come  
stand that funeral serv-  
many other apparently  
toms, actually have a value.  
They are a screen between  
reaved and a full realiza-  
loss.

Suppose there were no  
all. Suppose that a few  
death the body were removed  
brief private ceremony,  
the appalling emptiness,  
ness that would ensue.

There has been all the  
the excitement, the strain



I ate too much roast tur-  
Thanksgiving day, and  
works are jerky, the grain  
of play. I swallowed  
chickens, and Christmas  
cakes, and like the well kn-  
ens, my stomach bucks at  
I swallowed New Year  
day, in my abode, until my  
bandy beneath the grievous  
winter I've been eating, with  
cuse or that, and now I  
bleating because I am so fat  
me there's a riot, my work



Spiderkin, the Giant spider  
der to weave a cobweb  
a giantess, had eaten fairy  
honey to make him grow  
had grown and grown  
until one of his eggs cast  
like a tree. All very well,  
the parasol was done,  
wanted to shrink to his  
again and he didn't know

"What shall I do," he  
owl. "What shall I do?"  
I'm in the way? When I  
have to whisper, for my voice  
a clap of thunder. I cover  
space that I'm not welcom-  
where. And because I'm  
fairies ask me to do all  
quicker things. Yesterday  
used me for a stage coach  
around on my back. And  
before I had to spread  
cross a lake and they used  
bridge. The cobweb shop  
cousin, Jask Spider, weaves  
asols for fairies. I can't  
truth of it is that I'll  
live in a cave and turn  
"See here," said the owl  
of worrying so much  
bigness, why don't you  
some use? The bigger you  
more web you can spin. If  
you made yourself big in  
place, isn't it—I mean so

### BERLIN SHOULD HAVE STATED

Max Harden Believes, That There is Hope Agreement

Amsterdam, via London,  
Maximilian Harden, com-  
The Zukunft (Berlin) on the  
note to President Wilson.

"An understanding seem-  
on the general principles of  
Freedom, justice, civilizati-  
—that is what all who re-  
the trenches are willing to  
as well as the reduction of  
ism.

"Rude words do not re-  
A greater obstacle is the  
question, and our enemies  
consider their claims small  
pared with those of the peo-  
want to eat up Belgium,  
France, Belford, Poland,  
Serbia, Roumania, even Ve-  
Egypt.

Alsace the Trouble  
sace, but I have reason  
that the peace possibilities  
be smashed on the walls  
burg.

"Nine-tenths of the Fren-  
do not wish to challenge