

THE COURIER

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Friday, March 27, 1914

ASQUITH HAS BLUNDERED.

Sir Robert Perks, a well-known engineer, and for many years a Liberal member of the British House, is on a visit to New York, and in an interview expressed himself very freely with reference to the Home Rule situation.

"There is only one solution of the trouble, in my opinion, and that is to allow Ulster to remain an independent province, associated with Great Britain as she is to-day, and represented in the British Parliament."

THE BRITISH ARMY.

It begins to look as if one of the many results of the Home Rule crisis in the Old Land might involve a big change with regard to the army. It is only the part of frankness to say that the officers have hitherto been recruited practically altogether from what is termed the "aristocracy."

er to ascertain what the conditions were in the various parts of the country which the road was to traverse.

"He did not tell us the need of jumping headlong into a scheme of this kind. He did not tell us that he had summoned to his assistance the wisest counsel the country afforded; he did not tell us he had sought the assistance of experts in order to know what were the traffic conditions which would make this railway justifiable."

"What does the hon. gentleman mean when he says, 'we cannot wait because time does not wait.' I think, and I say it with all respect to my Right Hon. Friend, that it would have been as correct, if not so poetic, for him to have said: 'We cannot wait because Senator Cox cannot wait.'"

"Continuing Mr. Blair said in part: 'I cannot help feeling that it is a condition of sentimental exaltation that has inspired the hurry and haste with which this measure is pressed forward. I cannot help feeling that it is rather a condition of hysteria than a calm reason and judgment. What foundation is there for the statement that our conditions when this road is built will be any different from what they are to-day? We have already a railway that traverses the continent. We have two railroads which run to X. Brunswick with both of which connection could be made if need be, and we do not pass over American territory, even if restrictions were thought to be applied by the American government."

In dealing with the question, Mr. Blair criticized especially the eastern division duplicating the Intercolonial Railway. The report of the commission, while primarily concerned with the manner in which the line has been constructed, rather than its expediency, does justify fully what Mr. Blair said in regard to the division east of the St. Lawrence.

"It has been my first hope and my first desire that the government of the country should take up the question of the Canada Atlantic Railway and acquire it, as they could acquire it, upon reasonable terms. The expenditure of a very moderate amount of money would have connected it with the Intercolonial and you would have then a railway which was running through our own territory, picking up the traffic, just where the people wanted to have it picked up, and which could have given you an outlet and gateway through our own ports."

"I am satisfied that I have done my duty, and I leave the matter in the hands of Parliament, and of the people."

NOTES AND COMMENTS

TY Cobb, the world's greatest baseball player, was called upon to make a speech when he was visiting the House of Representatives in Mississippi. He stammered a few remarks, and no doubt never in his life felt more like making a home run.

The German Crown Prince has got into another row with "Dad," who has cancelled a proposed trip to Africa. Pretty soon this young man should learn to realize just what those fierce moustaches of the Kaiser mean.

Certain Grit papers seem to take great delight in the fact that Hon. George Graham spoke for over seven hours in an attempted defence of the Transcontinental Railway scandal. That only goes to show that the Hon. George had a bad case, and that he tried to conceal the fact in a mass of verbiage. The most effective orations, as a rule, are short, such as Lincoln's Gettysburg speech, and phrases often do the entire business, witness Caesar's "I came, I saw, I conquered," and D'Israeli's "Peace with honor," after his return with Salisbury from the Berlin conference. However, although a genial and bright man, Graham cannot exactly be classed with the above trio.

Other Opinions

What Montreal Needs. Brockville Times: That increased hospital accommodation is one of the pressing needs of Montreal is evident from the statement in The Daily Mail of Saturday that ten people per day have been turned away from the Montreal General Hospital all during the winter.—Montreal Mail.

Judging from the number of gunmen and the amount of killing in progress in Montreal what that city needs is more cemetery accommodation.

Orange Organ Is Angry. Orange Sentinel: For the first time in the history of Canada, a Frenchman has been appointed King's Printer. This is a serious matter, because the French never let go of an office every filled by a member of their race, and a man in this position can do much to exalt French as an official language. We cannot help feeling that the never-ending series of concessions to the French race is not only poor patriotism, but foolish patriotism. The people will not stand for it.

Tarzan of The Apes

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

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Slowly the tiger was emerging from the window. At last his shoulders were out.

And then Clayton saw a thing done which not even the eternal heavens had ever seen before. Tarzan, racking his brains for some means to cope single handed with the infuriated beast, had suddenly recalled his battle with Terkoz, and as the great shoulders came clear of the window, so that the tiger hung upon the sill only by his fore paws, Tarzan suddenly released his hold upon the brute.

With incredible swiftness he launched himself full upon Sabor's back, his strong young arms seeking and gaining a full nelson upon the beast, as he had learned it that other day during his bloody victory over Terkoz.

With a shriek the tiger turned completely over upon his back, falling full upon his enemy. The black haired giant only closed tighter his hold.

Pawing and tearing at earth and air, Sabor rolled and threw himself this way and that in an effort to dislodge his antagonist. Always tighter and tighter drew the iron bands that were forcing his head lower and lower upon his white breast.

Higher and higher crept the steel forearms of the ape man about the back of Sabor's neck. Weaker and weaker became the tiger's efforts. At last Clayton saw the immense muscles of Tarzan's shoulders and biceps leap into corded knots. There was a long sustained and supreme effort on the ape man's part—and the vertebrae of Sabor's neck parted with a sharp snap.

In an instant Tarzan was upon his feet, and for the second time that day Clayton heard the bull ape's savage roar of victory, and then he heard Jane Porter's agonized cry: "Ceil!—Mr. Clayton! Oh, what is it? What is it?"

CHAPTER XI.

"Most Remarkable." SEVERAL miles south of the cabin, upon a strip of sandy beach, stood two old men arguing.

Before them stretched the broad Atlantic, at their backs the dark continent; close around them loomed the impenetrable blackness of the jungle. Savage beasts roared and growled. Noises, hideous and weird, assailed their ears. They had wandered miles in search of their camp, but always in the wrong direction. They were hopelessly lost.

Samuel T. Philander was speaking. "But, my dear professor," he was saying, "I still maintain that but for the victories of Ferdinand and Isabella over the fifteenth century Moors in Spain the world would be today a thousand years in advance of where we now find ourselves. But, bless me, professor, there seems to be some one approaching."

Professor Archimedes Q. Porter turned to the jungle in the direction indicated by the nearsighted Mr. Philander.

"Tut, tut, Mr. Philander!" he chided. "How often must I urge you to seek after absolute concentration of your mental faculties? And now I find you guilty of a most flagrant breach of courtesy in interrupting my discourse to call attention to a mere quadruped of the genus feline. As I was saying, Mr.—"

"Heavens, professor, a lion!" cried Mr. Philander, straining his weak eyes toward the dim figure outlined against the dark tropical underbrush.

"Yes, yes, Mr. Philander. If you insist upon employ 'ing in your discourse, a 'lion.' But, as I was saying—" "Bless me, professor," again interrupted Mr. Philander, "permit me to suggest that we postpone discussion of Moors until we may attain the enlightening view of yon feline carnivora which distance proverbially is credited with lending!"

"Never, Mr. Philander, never before in my life have I known one of these animals to be permitted to roam at large from its cage. I shall most certainly report this most outrageous breach of ethics to the directors of the zoological garden."

"Quite right, professor," agreed Mr. Philander, "and the sooner it is done the better. Let us start now." Seizing the professor by the arm, Mr. Philander set off in the direction that would put the greatest distance between themselves and the lion.

They had proceeded but a short distance when a backward glance revealed that the lion was following them. Mr. Philander tightened his grip upon the professor and increased his speed.

"As I was saying, Mr. Philander," repeated Professor Porter,

Uncle Walt The Poet Philosopher

THE TOWN ROW. We had an ancient, vicious fray, at Punktown-on-the-Heights, and people raised Old Ned by day, and filled with strife the nights. I helped to paint the village red, and fought out factions' foes; one day I had a busted head, the next a ruined nose; and oft my eyes were in a sling, and life was so intense I couldn't smile or dance or sing for twenty-seven cents. One day I sat me down to rest, and a poultice on my face, and then there came a stranger guest, a man of wondrous grace. 'I've watched you scrapping far and near, to put your foes so rout, and now," he said, 'I'd like to hear what all the row's about.' I hemmed and stammered for a spell about our local war, to save my neck I couldn't tell what we'd been scrapping for. 'I've asked and asked' the stranger said, 'why this poor brute is painted red, and no one seems to know.' Then I obtained a flag of truce, and sought my warmest foe—'I had often I had cooked his goose, and he had laid me low.' 'I welcome peace," he said, "by heck, so let the

White Dove whizz! And then he went upon my neck, and I shed tears on his. We thus might squelch most village rows, and shake our load of care; but we kept wrangling till the cows came home, their tails in air. WALT MASON.

RETAIL GROCERS DEMANDS TORONTO, March 27.—The Retail Grocers' Association made a canvass of some of the legislature and asked that legislation amending the garnishee law under which they will be able to collect through the courts fifty per cent of a man's wages for a grocery debt. The present law leaves the matter pretty much in the hands of the workman, who, the grocers say, after running an account and being tided over the winter months, goes elsewhere with his ready money.

WAS A HORSE TRAINER. INGERSOLL, Ont., March 26.—The body of the man found mangled alongside the Grand Trunk tracks a short distance east of here, yesterday morning, was this morning identified as that of Jerry Fitzpatrick, a well-known ex-horse trainer of London, Ontario, where he had lived most of his life and was well known in horse racing circles. How he came to his death remains a mystery, but it is supposed that he was walking on the track when run down by a freight train. Fitzpatrick was about fifty years of age and unmarried.

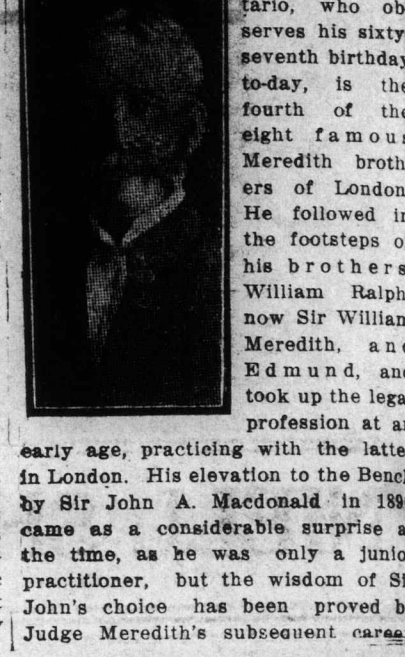
Birthdays of Note

FRIDAY, MARCH 27TH.

The Hon. R. M. Meredith, Chief Justice of the Common Pleas Division of the High Court of Justice of Ontario, who observes his sixty-seventh birthday to-day, is the fourth of the eight famous Meredith brothers of London. He followed in the footsteps of his brothers William Ralph, now Sir William Meredith, and Edmond, and took up the legal profession at an early age, practicing with the latter in London. His elevation to the Bench by Sir John A. Macdonald in 1880 came as a considerable surprise at the time, as he was only a junior practitioner, but the wisdom of Sir John's choice has been proved by Judge Meredith's subsequent career.

OGILVIE, LOCHEAD & CO.

OGILVIE, LOCHEAD & CO. Those New Suits and Coats That Are Creating So Much Interest Just Now Ladies' smart Tailored Suits, in Navy, Black and Tan, fine French Serge, silk lined, new style tier skirt. Priced at \$14.50 Here is a very dainty Black and White Dark Suit, different sized checks, silk lined tier skirt, Paddy, Green and Black, satin trimmed. Priced at \$15.00 Fine French Serge Suit, new style cut away coat, satin lined, handsome Bulgarian trimming, Navy and Black only. Priced at \$18.00 Brocaded Bedford Cord Suit, in Navy and Black, satin lined. This is one of the smartest little Suits shown this season. It has that decided last touch that makes it dainty yet serviceable. Priced at \$22.50 MOURNING SUITS—This season we are carrying a larger and better stock of Mourning Suits, feeling that it is essential to the business for us to do so. We are showing some real smart Suits in plain Serge and dainty Brocaded Cloths and Bedford Cords. Prices range from \$15.00 to \$28.00



HOSIERY SPECIALS Ladies' fine quality Silk Hose, in white, tan and black. 50c a Pair Ladies' fine ribbed Cashmere Hose, good elastic top. 35c a Pair 3 FOR \$1.00 Our regular 45c plain black Llama Hose, all sizes, at 39c a Pair A special line of Children's 1/1 ribbed, double knee. This is a good school stocking for them, all sizes. 25c a Pair WE HAVE A SPECIAL FITTING ROOM For CORSETS AND FIT ALL CORSETS GRATIS Let us demonstrate this new "Gossard" Corset to you! WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR THE FAMOUS McCall Patterns GOSSARD GORSETS One of Brantford's leading medical men asked us specially to stock this corset. WHY? Because health and beauty follow the correct fitting of a perfect corset. And the "Gossard Corset" is the highest in perfection of any corset made. It gives correct abdominal support, a natural waist and a backbone true to nature. Beauty follows because the foundation of beauty is perfect health. Regardless of the price you pay for your Gossard Corset you are assured of complete wearing satisfaction. When buying your new corsets let us try one of these Gossard Corsets on you. We will fit you free of charge, and if you wish it can be done at your own home, but we prefer here, as we carry a complete range of styles in stock. PRICES RANGE \$3.00 TO \$9.00

Don't worry, we'll sell you the right clothes at the right price I NEVER WORRY MY CLOTHES FIT ME PERFECTLY. If you don't have the values of the REPUTATION you buy everyone who their clothes those who have here to STAY we know we're doing good. We ask you to let our goods after that. RUTH We BELL PHONE 390

SPRINGS She Crisp, new attention and well as Styles, the heels, cloths owe it to lines at \$1.98, \$3.50 You Are S and

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