

INDIAN PRINCE GIVES FORTUNE TO EDUCATE WOMEN

Devotes Entire Estate of \$7,000,000 to Found Native Institute

London, Jan. 23.—(Correspondence of The Associated Press)—One of the greatest charitable gifts in the history of India has just been announced at Delhi. The Maharaj Kumar of Tikari, one of the wealthy native princes, has executed a deed of trust devoting his entire personal estate to founding an institution for the education of Indian women. The property concerned is valued at about \$7,000,000. In view of the much greater purchasing power of money in India, it is believed that the gift will accomplish as much proportionately as a gift of nearly ten times the size in England or America.

Dependent members of the Maharaj's family have already been provided for by separate funds, and all liabilities of the estate are duly secured. The scheme is for a strict "purdah" residential institution, where the girls will be trained and educated on the best modern principles from the age of five to eighteen. There will be no question of caste or creed.

The gift owed its inspiration largely to the Maharaj's wife, who has been one of the foremost crusaders in India in the crusade for the improvement of the lot of Indian women. The Maharaj himself was one of the first native princes in India, and has spent over two years on the battlefield. He was brought up by English tutors in India and has been a great traveller.

The Maharaj's wife, in a letter describing the gift, says: "The education of women is a problem demanding the attention of all governments in every country of the world. In India this issue is more vital even than in other countries. A young man leaves his home in India to be educated; he comes, perhaps to the English university, and at the end of three years he returns home to marry an Indian girl of his own social position. During his college days the young man has associated with cultivated Europeans, has learned many of their ways, has become used to their conversation, and has learned to value well-informed conversation and companionship. What about his Indian bride? If she has been brought up in the traditional Indian way she will be quite uneducated, according to Western standards, and will know little of life outside her immediate surroundings. All her days she will have been kept in seclusion, for the ultimate purpose of marriage at the age of thirteen or fourteen. It is because I feel the posi-

SALTS IS FINE FOR KIDNEYS, QUIT MEAT

Flush the Kidneys at once when Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally. Meat forms uric acid which clogs the kidney pores so they sluggishly filter or strain only part of the waste and poisons from the blood, then you get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, constipation, dizziness, sleeplessness, bladder disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

At the moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular in passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, get about four ounces of Epsom Salts from any reliable pharmacy and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous sassafras is made from the seed of grapes, and lemon juice, combined with lithia and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which all regular meat eaters should take every day and then to keep the kidneys clean and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.

tion of the Indian girls so keenly, because I realize the grave dangers which their general inability to be real helpers entails, that I am so enthusiastic and so anxious to do all I can to help.

"My husband has executed a deed of trust of his whole estate for the founding of an institution to educate Indian and Chinese girls, and has made it an essential point that creed and caste shall be no bar. We hope to introduce into the school a thorough knowledge of English. A college will be built, and will include residential quarters where the students will live. A girl can stay until the age of eighteen, and this I think, very important, for the prevailing early marrying age in India at present cannot but prove detrimental to the physical well-being of our women."

A site for the college has been given by Sir A. Inman, one of the leading native lawyers. **Clare Member Ouits.** By Courier Leased Wire. London, Jan. 23.—Edward Lytton, representative of Clare in the Irish convention, has resigned his membership in the convention. He was one of the Government's nominees.

SIDE TALKS

WHY ISN'T THIS DEMOCRACY

A woman whom I know stopped last summer at a hotel where most of the other guests were from the oldest and best families in the State. These people were very gracious to her when they met her casually, but did not include her in their little plans of one sort or another. "Didn't it make you mad the way they kept you at arm's length?" this woman was asked by a friend one day. "As if they were really any better than you."

She thought some people better than she. "It doesn't make me mad at all," said the woman. "And as for being right and natural. And as for being better than I, they are in some ways."

"I always thought you were very democratic," said her friend in disapproval. "That doesn't sound that way."

And thus pricked to it the woman spoke out with some emphasis. **Her Rule Worked Both Ways.** "I believe in a democracy," she said, "I believe in a land where there are no fixed castes and where honor can be given to whom honor is due. If he or she is of humble birth, but I don't believe that I'm as good as anybody, or that everybody is as good as I, if by good you mean well-educated, refined, well bred, worth knowing. I prefer on the whole to associate with people who have had the sort of advantages I have who speak my language, who are of my

Good Night Stories

SUSAN'S FAIRY TALE
"Once upon a time," Susan began her story to make Marjorie and Johnny cease quarrelling, "there ruled in Makebelieve Land a wicked, fiery-eyed Griffin called Grumpy, because he was always grumbling about something. He thought everybody wicked but himself and he tried to make folks just like he was. He sent his Mischievous Imps out into the world to teach little boys and girls to quarrel and be naughty. One day they called at the house of a very good little girl whose name was Alice. The Imps tried to make her quarrel with her playmates, but Alice wouldn't listen to them, so they had to return to Makebelieve Land. "Now Grumpy was very angry when they told him, so he ordered Alice brought to his castle. He felt sure when she saw him that she would be terribly frightened, but Alice just stood and laughed at Grumpy. She wasn't frightened in the least. "Grumpy had never been laughed at before, and Alice was the first little girl who had ever refused to quarrel when he told her to, so Grumpy became still more angry. He shot fire from his eyes and blew smoke from his nose and ears, but still Alice kept on laughing, because she thought him very funny. "You're not nearly so wicked as you think you are," laughed Alice. "Grumpy was so astonished he stopped the fire from shooting from his eyes and the smoke from puffing out of his ears and nose, and began to cry. "I didn't mean to hurt your feelings even if you are a wicked Griffin!" exclaimed Alice. "I'm so sorry I laughed at you. "I don't want to be wicked and frighten little folks. I want them to love me," sobbed Grumpy. "Then," replied Alice, "instead of making your Imps tell little folks to be naughty, have them whisper into children's ears to be good and kind to everybody, and they'll soon grow to love you. "But I've been wicked so long, I am afraid it will do no good," sobbed Grumpy. "No one is so very wicked he can't be good if he wants to and tries hard enough," replied Alice. "I'll do it. I want to be good!" cried Grumpy, wiping his eyes. "And then the strangest thing happened—Grumpy's dreadful face began to shrivel up and fade away, and he turned into a happy, handsome little prince. "The Imps were so happy they begged Alice to live in Makebelieve Land and be their queen. But Alice said

Music and Drama

"COME BACK TO ERIN"

The old saying that there is nothing new under the sun has received another jolt if we are to believe the press agent of Walter Lawrence, who claims that "Come Back to Erin," the new vehicle in which Mr. Lawrence is starring, is far different than anything we have heretofore witnessed in this class of entertainment. It is said the story of the play carries a distinct punch, and holds the audience in a vice-like grip until the very finish when "Come Back to Erin" comes to the Grand Opera House to-night, and the curtain rises at 8 p. m. sharp.

"ROBINSON CRUSOE"
To go or not to go. That is not the question; but never the less the answer is to go. Everybody who is anybody and who has the remotest thought to secure their seats well in advance reports, he has reached the pinnacle and set a standard which he himself will find difficult to eclipse.

For this season he has assembled a caste and chorus and provided a scenic production that has taken months of time and a small fortune to gather together. The costumes alone have required infinite care and attention to detail, not to mention expense and represent the best work of modistes and costumers in Europe and America. For a mere man to try to describe the heavenly realms and gorgeous creations would be an impossible task, however, we may admit while the ladies envelope themselves in the robes of Miss Cruso, and therefore is compelled to wear abbreviated trousers and goat skins, says she is envious of the humblest chorus girl when she sees her transformed into a divinity by the simple process of donning one of the gowns which she wears in the show. Really, Miss Clinton need not worry her pretty head, for there are many, among them ourselves, who vastly prefer the tight and buskin, whatever that means.

At all events it is going to be a wonderful show and all of us who can get there will be there to show P. Stuart-Whyte and his gill-edged bunch of talent that we really appreciate their efforts to give us a good time.

And scarcely have they made their bow, and placed it in a frame before they think they've given a cow to play the old pipe game. So, with a furtive, guilty air, they light up the cheroot, and dodge the frau's ice cold stare, and granny's moral hoot.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of *Charles H. Watson*

BRANT THEATRE

Special all Feature Week
WM. S. HART
In the Tense Dramatic Photo Play
"THE SILENT MAN"
ADDED ATTRACTION ALL WEEK
WESLEY NASH
Phenomenal Boy Soorano
"Who is Number One"
"SINGING GIRLS"
Dainty Harmony Vendors
Coming Thursday, Friday and Saturday
BILLIE BURKE
In Her Latest Big Success
The Land of Promise

REX THEATRE

Vaudeville — Pictures
Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday
THE MELODIOUS FOUR
In the Singing Skit
"HELPING TO WIN"
GLADYS BROCKWELL
IN
"Her Temptation"
KEYSTONE COMEDY
Salmon Fishing in N. B. Canadian Revue
Coming Thursday
WILLIAM RUSSEL
IN
"HIGH PLAY"
Continuous Show 7.30-10

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Wed. JAN. 23rd
America's Foremost Actor and Singer
Walter Lawrence
in the Delightful Comedy with Songs
"COME BACK TO ERIN"
A car load of scenery, novel lighting and electric effects
Songs that are new
Toronto Globe Says: "One of the best plays of the season. Everybody should see it."
PRICES \$1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c
Seat sale now open at Boles Drug Store.
FRIDAY, JAN. 25: "ROBINSON CRUSOE"

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

ONE NIGHT ONLY
FRIDAY Jan 25th.
F. STUART-WHYTES
SUPER-MUSICAL EXTRAVAGANZA
ROBINSON CRUSOE
The Most FASCINATING VERSION EVER STAGED
WITH A COMPANY OF 50 PEOPLE
A wonderful story, beautifully told in 2 acts and 11 scenes.
PRICES—25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

SAT., JAN. 26
MATINEE AND NIGHT
TOM MARKS in
"Father's Son-in-Law"
PRICES—Matinee, Children 15c; Adults 25c.
Evening: Gallery 25c; Balance 35c.
SEATS NOW ON SALE AT BOLES DRUG STORE.
NEWPORT
(From Our Own Correspondent.)
Rev. James Drew took charge of the Sabbath evening service and delivered an excellent sermon.
There were no church services last week on account of the storm.
Wedding Bells will be ringing in the near future.
Miss Mabel Phillip, spent Thursday in the city the guest of her Aunt, Mrs. Will Smith.
Mr. Miles Coleman has been the guest of his brother, Mr. Ellis Coleman, after having been absent in the West for some years.
Mrs. Claude Young of Hamilton, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Wheeler, River Road.
Mrs. Grantham, city was the guest of her sister, Mrs. H. Phillip.
Master Dannie Fawcett is taking a business course.
Miss Alice Emmott is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Sutherland, Brantford.

Courier Daily Pattern Service

VALUABLE SUGGESTIONS FOR THE HANDY HOME-MAKER — ORDER ANY PATTERN THROUGH THE COURIER, STATE SIZE.

LADY'S SLIP ON WAIST

By Anabel Worthington.

An interesting slip on waist, which shows one of the latest collars is illustrated in No. 8527. The style of the waist makes it suitable for soft materials such as crepe de chine, pussy willow tulle or habutai silk. The becoming V neck is finished with a short distance below the collar so that the waist will be easy to slip on, and three fancy buttons with thread loops furnish the fastening. The front shoulder edges are gathered to the neck which extends over like a tiny robe. The long sleeves are ingeniously finished with buttoned cuffs to match the big collar.

The lady's slip on waist pattern No. 8527 is out in four sizes—36 to 42 inches bust measure. The 36 inch size requires 3 1/2 yards of 27 inch or 2 1/2 yards of 36 inch material.

To obtain this pattern send 19 cents to the office of this publication.

Rippling Rhymes

On New Year's day I made a pledge that I would smoke no more; next morning I began to hedge, and burned up stogies fast. I used to smoke just now and then, before that pledge sublime; but now, while toiling in my den, I'm at it all the time. I have all kinds of weed: I wot, in boxes, cases and tins, I smoke a pipe until it's hot, and then I try cigars. To all tobacco stores I've chased, and bought up smoker's tools; the old weed has a better taste, when smoked against the rules. All smokers sometime tire of smoke and pipes; we've borne the yoke of habit pant, and nicotine; they say, "Too long we've ween. Tobacco is a frost and blight, from which all men should steer; it brings more trouble than delight; we'll cut it out right here."

Under the Auspices of Brant Chapter, I.O.D.E.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE Thurs., Jan. 31st
AT 8 P.M.
THE FAMOUS PRIMA DONNA
Mme. Nelli Gardini
IN A NOTABLE SONG RECITAL
Assisted by the Talented Pianist, Mr. Tyrne
Unquestionably the musical event of the season.
Reserved Seats \$1.00, 75c, 50c.
Plan open to subscribers at Boles Drug Store on Monday, January 21st, at 10 a.m.
General Public Thursday, Jan. 24th.

A butler is something more than a mere Ornament THAT SON-IN-LAW OF PA'S

---By Wellington

MA, YOU DIDN'T REALLY MEAN IT WHEN YA SAID YOU'D CONTACTED TAYLOR, DID YA? I CERTAINLY DID, PA?

BUT WHY'S HE EARNIN' I DOY EARN ALL THAT COIN? HIS PRINCIPAL DUTY WILL BE TO ANNOUNCE THE GUESTS WHEN WE ENTERTAIN.

BUT—GOEH-BLINK IT, WE DON'T NEVER ENTERTAIN! WE DON'T HAVE COMPANY ONCE IN A BLUE MOON, THANK GOODNESS!

I KNOW WE HAVEN'T IN THE PAST PA, BUT—

DEAR CEDRIC, IN ORDER THAT THE BUTLER MAY BE KEPT BUSY, HAS ARRANGED QUITE AN ELABORATE PROGRAMME OF RECEPTIONS, DINNERS, ETC.

SON

Happy Will Mean More in Savings You. IT OVER

Happy

what it goods
PRICE!
ARE DE- THE
livery, but we and taking

Delivery tem

30c
34c
47c
50c
35c
\$1.55
53c
13c
15c
38c
23c

FRIDAY

SON

Phone 1437

OUR

ies

office diaries, and other filing and Muclilage, age; Paste in Sharpeners; ter Ribbons. come to us

and

MENT

NS
ICK

feet
INE 44

New York, New nia and West affie extremely apply of empty below normal, anpered by cold

n Cry
CHER'S
ORIA