

DAILY COURIER

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Thursday, May 8, 1913

A JUST VINDICATION.

The majority members of the Ontario House did a very proper and seemly thing when they absolutely cleared Sir James Whitney and Hon. Mr. Hanna with regard to the contemptible charges preferred against them by Mr. Proudfoot.

The latter gentleman has appeared in a very sorry and pitiable light throughout. The personal spleen of a contemptible man named Maisonneville who was fired from Provincial employment for letter stealing, was the commencement of the whole dirty business. Next a letter written by one Taylor, was placed in Proudfoot's hands and in the epistle that worthy made the fool pretence that he held the fate of the Whitney Government in the hollow of his hand.

Yet on this flimsy material Proudfoot sought to besmirch the fair name of two of Canada's most high-minded and honorable statesmen—men who for years at great personal loss have given of their time and of their talents as two of the leaders in a Cabinet which has admittedly been one throughout of clean and honorable methods.

Proudfoot ought to be sufficiently ashamed of himself to voluntarily resign, but he doesn't seem to be built that way.

TO THE HILT.

The Expositor actually has the nerve to attempt to come back in connection with the Waterworks controversy.

According to the local Grit organ to tell the truth is to misrepresent, and that accounts for very much in its columns. The organ apparently "didn't tell" either from which.

The organ still persists in the brazen-faced statement that it has been "wiffully and deliberately misrepresented" by the Courier when it knows very well that it hasn't and so does everyone else who has followed the controversy.

What this paper did to point out that the organ first sought for private ownership of the Waterworks as it has also sought in other instances for private corporations as against the people.

It says it didn't, and this paper proved that it did from the Expositor files.

Now it makes the grudging admission.

The Expositor for a time favored the local offer, while Mr. Robert Henry and his Conservative associates were endeavoring to force the Moffett-Hodge-Clarks proposition. Afterwards, when Mr. C. B. Head became mayor, municipal ownership was adopted on the recommendation of Mr. J. N. Shennedy, the chairman of the committee having this matter in hand, and the Expositor fell in line.

Once more, the Courier led in the fight for municipal ownership while the Expositor was opposing the same and it was Mr. Heyd who later fell in with this paper. Let the organ ask him if it doesn't believe the assertion. The Courier has proved its case up to the hilt and its esteemed cotem. should refrain from further wriggling—really it should.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

Play ball. And that's just what the Laurierites are doing at Ottawa, only it is spelled "bawl."

Proudfoot should discard the first part of his name. Of course he will still have the latter.

The Brantford Expositor resolutely refuses to answer the questions: (1) When it ever took the initiative on behalf of the people. (2) When it ever failed to back private corporations until the last possible moment. Why is the organ afraid to make answers?

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WHISTLING BUOYS

They Are Simple in Principle and Certain in Operation.

PLAYTHINGS OF THE WAVES.

The Rise and Fall of the Water Give Birth to Their Penetrating Shrieks. Placing and Removing Them Are Tasks Fought With Deadly Peril.

Sea travelers up and down our coast lines often hear a strange, weird sound from port or starboard, a sort of compound of moan and shriek, at once soft and insistent, subdued and penetrating. It is the call of the whistling buoy to the man at the helm, warning him of shoal or dangerous places.

These whistling buoys, which are enormous masses of iron, often weighing several tons, are as simple in principle as they are certain in operation. The buoy proper consists of a huge pear shaped bulb, little end up, on top of which is a powerful whistle, protected from accidental blow or collision by a framework of iron bars, and an air intake. Below and projecting far down into the water is an open tube of metal. The whole thing is secured in position with an anchor and a chain, which last is long enough for the depth of the water in which the buoy is placed to permit the free movement of the mass up and down.

When a wave lifts the buoy up in the air the water in the tube, acting as a piston, sucks in air through the intake. It is confined in the bulb of the buoy by a simple valve which prevents its egress through the intake. When the waves drop the buoy in the trough of the waves the water in the tube presses up on the confined air and compresses it. It finds exit through the whistle, which thus sounds its warning note.

It might be supposed that, having no mechanism but a valve, such buoys, once put in position, could be left there for an indefinite period of time. But the sea has strange ways with her playthings, and even if the necessity of it from the action of sea water was not existent it would still be necessary to keep a watch on these signals and to take them up and replace them rather often, for the big tube projecting down into the water is a great attraction to barnacles and seaweed, and not infrequently these marine growths so interfere with the action of the buoy as to keep it silent in ordinary weather and to dim its voice in bad weather.

It then becomes necessary to "work" a new whistler in position, which is the duty of the lighthouse tender or buoy tender, of which vessels there are many in the service.

When a buoy is to be "worked" the tender repairs to a yard or station and by means of her crane lifts the deck the buoy, painting and thoroughly repairing it. A new buoy which is to replace that one which is either silent or which has served its allotted time and is now due for replacement.

There is nothing difficult about this. It is getting the enormously large and unwieldy mass of iron overboard and taking on board the one which is in the water which causes the difficulty. The very waves which are necessary to the successful operation of the buoy make it hard to manage at the end of a crane on board a comparatively small vessel.

When a buoy tender goes to "work" a whistler she clears her deck of everything else but the buoy, which is secured with chocks and chains against the roll of the vessel. The old buoy is approached cautiously, within a couple of hundred feet, and the new buoy is allowed to slide overboard rather than picked up and placed in the water, the crew guiding it by guy ropes, while the powerful crane lifts just enough to permit the buoy to move. With the vessel slowly rolling from side to side on the waves there is even a quiet day—the good days are purposely picked for this work—the mass of freshly painted iron with its long tube presents potentialities for evil which must be closely watched. Let the buoy but get clear of the deck and the fall tackle get jammed and there would come into being a three ton pendulum with an iron ball thirty-six feet long capable of smashing the boat to bits and certainly of sweeping broken bones about the deck with no more effort than if they were so many flies.

But, if getting the new buoy overboard is dangerous work, hauling the old one is more so. The buoy is first secured by good seamanship, matting the iron cage at its top. Working from this, ropes, chains and "springs" or heavy cables are brought into play and the whole very cautiously lifted and secured as it comes over the side. It is allowed to swing free not at all, save perhaps for an instant, just as it is laid on the deck, and then, apparently in the very face of death, a dozen men spring at the mass, ready to swing with the waves and to demolish them and thrust huge billets of wood underneath its sides to hold it long enough for lashings to make it secure. The boat being belayed to the anchor chain then cautiously backs away to raise the anchor, and there is a general scampering away from the cable while this is being done, as should it break it would be like having a couple of cannon balls come tearing along the deck.

However, so skillful are these handiers of heavy masses of iron on an unstable keel that it is rare that an accident happens—O. H. Chuddy in Scotland American.

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HABITS ARE TYRANTS.

Changing Them Too Suddenly is Apt to Produce Bad Results.

Those who form sudden resolutions to break off their habits, no matter whether they are good or bad, may be laying themselves open to an illness. A man who for the last twelve years has made a rule of spending one week of his holiday each year in bed departed from the custom last year and for the first time throughout this period had an illness which kept him from business. The human body can shape itself to practically any conditions or habits, but if those conditions are discontinued suddenly one is almost sure to be ill.

In fact it is the opinion of a well-known physician that any kind of habit is bound to "hit back" if it is discontinued too abruptly. No man can suddenly switch off meat to a vegetable diet, for instance, and remain well. Here is a common instance: A man is kept to his bed for two or three weeks. When he gets up he finds it difficult to walk for the first day or two. He puts down this trouble to weakness. But his legs are not really weaker. It is simply that their mechanism is upset.

De Quincey is a notable example of the way habits become chains, which, if broken, bring illness and often death. The famous writer had accustomed himself to taking four ounces of laudanum a day. He would certainly have died if he stopped this daily dose.—London Mirror.

OLD TIME TRAINED NURSES.

Removing and Burying the Dead Was Part of Their Duties.

In their "History of Nursing" the authors, Miss Nutting and Miss Dock, quote from an article written in 1794 which gives an insight into what was required of the trained nurse in the eighteenth century. The article says: "This occupation is as important for humanity as its functions are low and repugnant. All persons are not adapted to it, and the heads of hospitals ought to be difficult to please, for the lives of patients may depend upon the choice of applicants. The nurse should be patient, mild, compassionate. She should console the sick, dress their sores and relieve their torments. The domestic duties of the nurse are to light the fires in the wards and keep them going, to carry and distribute nourishment, to accompany the surgeons and doctors on their rounds and afterward to remove all dressings, etc., to sweep the halls and wards and keep the persons of the patients and their surroundings clean, to empty all vessels and change the patients' linen, to prevent noise and quarreling and disturbances, to notify the steward of everything they see and bring to the attention of the authorities. The nurse should be kind and considerate."

A Tradition Shattered. The lady had no experience, but she had a lot of sense and determination. So when she entered the market she was as good as the next person. She approached the stall of a butchery and the owner of the stall, a fowl. Then she said: "Is this a good chicken?" "Yes, ma'am," said the marketman confidently, as was his wont. "Then the old saying is wrong," said the lady. "What old saying?" demanded the marketman. "The old saying that 'the good die young'."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Blaine's First Stump Speech. James G. Blaine made his first appearance on the stump in the canvass in Maine in 1856. He went to Farmington to hear Senator William Pitt Fessenden speak and with no intention to speak himself. But Mr. Fessenden did not arrive on time, and some ward to take the platform. He looked at his situation to that of a farmer who had a horse for which he asked \$500. A horse trader offered him \$75 for the animal. "It's an awful drop," said the farmer, "but I'll take it." The story took and so did the speech that followed.

The Voice of Experience. "Demosthenes put a pebble in his mouth when he arose to make an oration." "Oh, you never can tell. Maybe it was just a lozenge, to keep his tongue from getting as dry as a piece of leather. I've tried to do some public speaking myself."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Crucified. Uncle Ezra—They have just discovered that the bank cashier has had a weak heart for ten years past. Uncle Eben—There's government supervision for you! Bank examiner has been coming here all this time and just found it out.—Judge.

Newly Discovered Evidence. "Why do you want a new trial?" "On the grounds of newly discovered evidence, your honor." "What's the nature of it?" "My client dug up \$400 that I didn't know he had."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The English of It. He—You have had a week now to think of my proposal of marriage. She—Yes, and the more I think of it the less I think of it.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

DENVER'S MASSIVE MINT.

It Would Take a Burglar Fifty Years to Break into It.

If a man twenty-five years old could get to the Denver mint he would be seventy-five before he finished his task of tunneling and drilling, if he ever reached the vault. When he did reach the massive cage he could never get at the money without detection. He would have to bring his diving suit along, as there is water several feet deep under the foundation of the mint. He would first have to go through a wall four and a half feet thick of brick and portland cement. The boilers and coal bins are far underground. They are on the Evans street side and more strongly protected than a man-of-war. They are at least twenty feet below the surface and surrounded on the top, side and floor with a concrete wall four feet thick.

Supposing our young boving friend got through that wall, when he emerged he would find another just as thick and just as strong. The lower portions of the mint building are divided into compartments. There are separated, each compartment with its own defense.

The thief or thieves would find a real problem to get into the storage vault. He would first have to break through a steel door weighing seven tons. He would then face what is known as the outer vault. The safe in this is 60 by 20 feet and is ten feet high. There are millions of dollars in it. This safe is girt on every side with a lining of chrome steel. In the corridor within the great vault there are four doors leading into the subvaults. The cells where are located these vaults are barred and netted with steel. There are no less than sixty doors in the storage vault. Each of the eleven minor storage vaults is in a steel girt cage, which has two massive doors. One is above, the other below.

The Diebold safe is secured by time locks. On the inner side of an eight inch thick door is a clock, which can be set at night to be opened at any selected time. Until that time arrives not even government employees can get in the ponderous door. Two officials with keys must aid when the clock is ready to let them in.

The guards will visit the storage vaults every few minutes and turn on the lights. Inspectors go about day and night and visit all of the treasure rooms of the building, upstairs and down. Special attention is given to the vaults, but no portion of the building is neglected. Every thirty minutes "All well" is heard over the private telephone.

All over the building are hidden high power magazine rifles. They are oiled and inspected regularly. It is said that there are at least a hundred of these guns always ready for use. Three out of the \$5,000,000 spent in the construction of massive gates leading to the rooms where the money and bullion are stored.

The alarm system is connected with police headquarters. It is said that Denver mint is the best protected in the world, and no big building has anything better in the way of defense, with the exception perhaps of the National City bank of New York. This bank has an elaborate system of steam pipes around its vaults for use against fire. If these valves were released it would roast every one in the basement of the bank alive.—Denver Post.

A Projectile's Gain of Speed. Experiments with improved instruments for measuring the velocity of projectiles have shown that the speed goes on increasing after the missile has left the mouth of the cannon. Leaving the muzzle with a velocity of 1,474 feet a second, a projectile has been observed to increase its speed to 1,859 feet a second within the first six feet. It is only after having traveled twenty-five only after having traveled twenty-five yards that the projectile's velocity becomes reduced to the speed it had on leaving the muzzle. This is ascribed to the impulse of the expanding gas being felt for some distance beyond the cannon's mouth.—New York Tribune.

Moisten the Buttonhole. Every man knows the difficulty and agony of a refractory collar stud. With a breakfast to eat, a train to catch and an appointment to keep, few things are more maddening than the collar which simply will not ally itself to the stud. But few things are so easy to remedy. All that is necessary is to dip the thumb and forefinger in water and slightly moisten the obstinate button hole. Then the stud slips in without a murmur.

Model Short Story. Enclid lays down his plot, sets in stantly to work at its development, letting no incident creep in that does not bear relation to the climax, using no unnecessary word, always keeping his one end in view, and the moment he reaches the culmination he stops.—Robert Barr.

Sure. Binks was gazing into the showvase in front of the dental establishment when Jinks espied him. "Hello," said Jinks. "What are you doing here?" "Oh, just picking my teeth," replied Binks.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Reassuring Her. "Do you really love me?" she wrote. "Refraining to my last letter," he promptly replied, "you will find that I love you devotedly on page 1, madly on page 3 and passionately on pages 4 and 5."—Pittsburgh Post.

A creative economy is the fuel of magnificence.—Kieruloff.

A MESSAGE FROM A WOMAN TO WOMEN

"Every Woman Should Take 'Fruit-a-tives'"

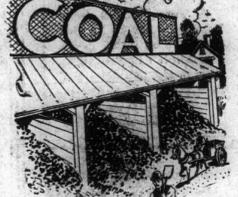
LAKELT, ONT., MAY 12th, 1913. "Kindly publish this letter of mine if you think it will benefit other women who might be afflicted with the diseases I have had in the past, but am now, thanks to 'Fruit-a-tives', completely cured of. It is my firm belief that every woman should take 'Fruit-a-tives' if she wants to keep herself in good health.

Before taking 'Fruit-a-tives', I was constantly troubled with what is commonly known as 'Nerves' or severe Nervousness. This Nervousness brought on the most violent attacks of Sick Headache, for which I was constantly taking doctors' medicine without any permanent relief. Constipation was also a source of great trouble to me and for which the Doctors said 'I would have to take medicine all my life', but 'Fruit-a-tives' banished all these troubles and now I am a well woman!"

Mrs. FRED. GADKE. 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50—trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent prepaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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BURFORD.

(From our own correspondent.) Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Metcalfe returned to their home in Gore Bay, Man. Inland, last week. Mrs. Metcalfe spent the winter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Kneale.

Rev. J. M. Horton will preach his farewell sermon next Sunday, prior to leaving for his new charge in Kingsville. He will be succeeded here by Rev. D. Cameron of Brantford.

Mr. Millard Neill was presented with the Lieut. Governor's medal for record made with the rifle corps at the Collegiate Institute. He was selected to represent the company at the tournament held in Toronto last Monday.

The boys of the Public School have organized a baseball team and hope to carry off some laurels. Mr. J. Rogerson is very seriously ill.

Mr. Bert Moore is home from the West, visiting his sister. Mr. Wm. Irwin and family left on Tuesday to make their home in the North West.

At the election held on Monday for Township Reeve Mr. Milmine was elected over Mr. Doran by 207 majority. Mrs. Creighton St. is quite ill.

500 Hartz Mountain Canaries on sale Friday and Saturday at \$1.08 at Crompton's.

Loss of Appetite is also loss of vitality, vigor, tone. To recover appetite and the rest take Hood's Sarsaparilla—that strengthens the stomach, perfects digestion, makes eating a pleasure. It also makes the blood rich and pure, and steadies the nerves.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. CATARRH POWDER. Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the improved process. Heals the sores, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat, etc. Sold by all druggists. All dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

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