A MESSAGE

Many a man's estate left to the management of individuals has through gross mismanagement dwindled to nothing. This is one of the chief reasons why the legal profession and the courts heartily endorse the appointment of trust companies to act as Executor and Guardian in connection with estates. This fact is worthy of your consideration.

If you don't find it convenient to call, write for particulars.

The Brantford Trust Co., Ltd.
Royal Loan Building
38-40 Market Street - Brantford

SPALDING'S AGENCY

Base Ball Goods, Golf Goods, Tennis Goods, Hammocks and Croquet

The New Lines Are All in and Now on Display

J. L. SUTHERLAND

Agent for A. G. Spalding & Bro.

All Athletic Goods Sold at Manufacturer's Prices

A $2.50 HAMMOCK
That is Worth While

We have made special arrangements to get this hammock and we are selling it accordingly, but it is worth $3.50, comparing with others at that price. We have only a few and when they are gone we are out.

We have Hammocks from ***$1.50*** up to ***$10.00***

STEDMANS' BOOK STORE

Both Phones 569 **160 Colborne Street**

Clifford's Big Furniture House
No. 78 Colborne Street

STYLISH FURNITURE for the year 1913 has been placed in stock—the class of Furniture which we are handling consisting of all the latest woods and finish. Gun Wood Bedroom Suites, in satin walnut finish. They are beautiful in design and command great attention, and prices are very low. Remember we have all kinds of beautiful Furniture to choose from. Call and examine our stock. You will find it to your advantage to do so. as Clifford's Furniture House is a money-saving spot. Obliging salespeople to wait on you.

CLIFFORD'S BIG FURNITURE HOUSE
Telephone No. 15 **BRANTFORD**

Refrigerators!

Galvanized Iron Lined Porcelain Lined
Glass Lined

Ice Cream Freezers
Ice Cream Bricks
Ice Cream Dishers
Screen Doors and Windows

HOWIE & FEELY
TEMPLE BUILDING

Extravagance

By HOWARD L. RANN

EXTRAVAGANCE is the habit of living a table d'hote life on a lunch counter income.

This habit is usually caused by a desire to be in that locality known as the swim. The swim is a place where women begin to send the washing out at the same time that their husbands begin to overdraw at the bank. In order to get in the swim and stay there some people show no respect for the feelings of a bank or for any of their wives' relatives, and soon create the seductive undertow known as insolvency.

No two people are extravagant in the same spot. One family will go without New Orleans sorghum on their pancakes in order to ride seven times in succession on a Ferris wheel at the electric park. Another family will buy meat three times a day and garnish it with real butter and bona fide eggs. and then go without anything in the library but an inherited edition of the Pilgrim's Progress, and a copy of the Ready Letter Writer. Many a man is scooting around the country in a six-cylinder automobile which eats up a qua rt of 25 cent gasoline every time the wheels go round, and then economizes by working his children fourteen hours a day in a berry patch.

Men are more extravagant than women, that is than most women. Whenever you find a man who complains that his wife is ruining him by her extravagance, the chances are that he will have his chiffonier crowded to the gunwhales with purple neckties, $4 madras shirts and thread silk hose that are good for two days of hard wear. A man will think nothing of investing $150 in a self-starting runabout with tires that cost more than a Jersey cow, but if his wife turns in a hat bill of $22.75 for the entire season he will rear up in a hostile attitude and cast a thick pall of gloom over the evening meal.

Extravagance is a good thing when it is aimed at people who need holeproof underwear and whole-wheat flour more than they do the sympathetic tear.

ZIG ZAG NOTES

By "The Rambler"

In the fullness of time, for he is probably always exceedingly busy, the foolkiller will turn his attention to the youthful journalist who makes personal attacks. As the pup chews anything from your baseball boots to your wife's Paris hat, without discrimination but with entire satisfaction, so the young scribbler tries to "put one over." But the written letter being a delicate and dangerous weapon, the tyro often makes huge and grotesque errors with it, and he is surprised when his wit is received coldly by those he intended to impress. He gets hold of a phrase such as "deputy official scorer," and looks for a sentence with which to drape it. After awhile ideas come to him with a rush, and he accuses the "deputy official scorer" by inference of unfair scoring. And one idea begets another, so that the Expositor "Dopester" column is filled presumably with the overflow from its baseball report. This being the first time the present "deputy official scorer" has been criticized for his scoring, except for not "giving the player the best end of it," since the inception of the Canadian League, it is hardly worth while defending him. Scoring has been a joke in certain cities on the circuit, and had the "deputy official scorer" been one of the comedians who have officiated at Guelph, he might be well advised to take the matter to heart.

There is nothing so gratingly irritating as a suggestion of personal intention in an article, just as there is nothing so easy or effective. Better by far fence with some respectable citizen you don't know, than to write an article you intend to show round the town as a sample of your literary ability, collecting in person the applause of the gathering

* * *

Very soon the Dragoons and the Dufferins (more power to them) will be going into camp. What a time that is! There is a lot of tremendous hard work and a lot of tremendous fun in camp. The bugle comes as an old friend. Somehow it brings a jump to the heart when it blears out "Come to the cook-house door, boys,' "Pick 'em up, pick 'em up hot potatoes," or indeed any of the calls. War is horrid, and militarism is wrong, but there is nothing finer for a young man than a couple of weeks' training in camp. (I have worked my self into a versifying mood.)

'Twas the annual camp training,
It was sleeting, hailing, raining,
But the boys were not complaining,
Though they didn't care to sing.
And the damp fell unabated
Till my serge was permeated,
What I said was punctuated
By the sling
By the cheerful "clipping" of my rifle-sling.

"Here I'm marching, wet and weary
And the whole outlook seems dreary.
As a rule I'm blithe and cheery,
Now I swear at everything.
How absurd now it's so chilly
To be marching willy-nilly
With a bunch of—" "Don't be silly"
Snapped the sling.
"You're a quitter, and you know it,"
said the sling.

"In a 'show' I might be sitting
Watching moving pictures flitting,
On the screen, or benefiting
By the songs the actors sing.
"Live a week of ease and pleasure,
Like a man of means and leisure—"
"Like a mollusc, that's your measure,"
Snapped the sling.
"Exactly like an oyster," jeered the sling.

Thus the sling removed my trouble,
Though my boots went "hubble bubble."
In the mud, and when the "double"
Came, I ran like anything,
"If she wants to rain, gosh! let her,
I'm all right. I can't get wetter,
And I'll stick it." "Ah, that's better"
Clicked the sling.
"Take the jam and chance the powder,
Cheered the sling.

* * *

Although every Spring sees the picture of some farmers' "maple sugar bush" in one or other of the illustrated papers, with the bucket hanging to the tree, etc., no one seems to have written much about the writable side of the industry. And the thing is well worth writing about. I have in my mind a "bush" just south of the peninsular. A brick furnace with two huge cauldrons. The sap was run into one cauldron from a tank by tap and you could run the liquid from one cauldron to another, by tap. But that wasn't the part that interested me. The interesting feature was the reception days, when "the Brooks were working down at the bush to-night and they said particular I was to ask you." Then you could put on your heavy overshoes and overalls and mitts and muffler, and call on another and go with him. The snow would be soft and the ice treacherously unsafe. Maybe you'd go in up to your knees, but that's nothing. "Tain't cold now."

* * *

Over stake fences and between the wires till you come to the bush. Great black trees standing out straight and lean against the grey murk of the snow. Branches that catch at your hat as you passed, and now and then a fallen giant of a tree, waiting to be made into "cord wood." Get a little way into the bush and yell once or twice. Comes the answering yell, "hah-ooo" startlingly clear but distant. Struggle along a bit then you can see a light "long ways off." Last you come to the clearing and a little old log cabin close to the furnace, and you go in. The stove, discarded from the farm house, is rusty and smoky; withal it has an insatiable appetite for wood. The hosts are ready for you. They have sugar, syrup, matches, and a little hard cider. Two or three are in the cabin, and a great deal of the smoke in the cabin comes from tobacca pipes, though the stove is responsible for much. You get welcome, and there's some badinage and general fun. You munch sugar, or smoke, just as you please, and the conversation goes on where you interrupted it. Now here, I've got to remark that there's no talker more interesting than a Canadian farmer. What his discourse lacks in excitement, it makes up in humor, and I have sat still for an hour without talking—to listen. So it goes; talk and a song or two, and you're astounded when some one casually says, "quarter to twelve." The general reply to that is, "Gee! I didn't know it was as late as that. Guess I won't bother about getting up before half-past-five to-morrow." And so, home to bed. Someone should write up the maple sugar bush properly.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine
Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of
Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION

GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE
Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

CITY CIRCULATION AGENT

Of Leading Montreal Daily Endorses GIN PILLS

FIVE long years of suffering from Kidney Trouble—two boxes of GIN PILLS—and it's all gone. That has been the experience of Mr. Eugene Quesnel, Chief City Circulation Agent of La Patrie, of Montreal. He describes it feelingly:

Montreal,
May 3rd, 1912

"I have been suffering from Kidney Trouble for over five long years. I had also Rheumatism in all my bones and muscles, could not sleep nights and on some occasions could hardly walk. I had been treated by some of our best Physicians but without relief and I lost over fifteen pounds. One day I met one of our leading hotelkeepers, who had been cured by your famous GIN PILLS, and he advised me to try them. So I bought two boxes at my druggist's and before I had used one box I felt a big change. Before I finished the second one I was completely cured.

I can assure you I can hardly believe it for if I had only known what I know now I would not have spent over One Hundred Dollars for nothing when two boxes of GIN PILLS cured me."

EUGENE QUESNEL.

GIN PILLS are gaining a world-wide reputation, by the way they conquer the most obstinate cases of Rheumatism and all kinds of Kidney Trouble.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto. 149

Junior Ball

The game last night between the Eagles vs. Royals resulted in a victory for the Royals. The Eagles battery worked hard but owing to poor suport on the field they could not overcome the Royals. The batteries: Eagles, Watt and Baxter; Royals, Konsie and Genther. Score 22—12. Umpire, Orr.

The Y.M.C.A. vs. Orioles went to a tie in a five innings game—7-7. The game was fast and at one time it looked like a win for the Orioles when the score stood 6-1, but good playing saved the scalps of the Y. The batteries: Y.M.C.A., Leonard and Simpson; Orioles, Smith and Hardagan. Umpire, Mole Livingstone.

Notes.

Y vs. Orioles to break tie, Monday, at Agricultural park at 1 o'clock, sharp.

Wanted—A new first baseman for the Eagles; also a good outfield.

Cheer up you can't win every game.

Smith pitched a great game for the Orioles.

Baxter was right there with that coaching stuff.

Managers, now is the time to release poor players and sign up some good ones; there is still lots of good material floating around.

Both teams will appear in full uniform on Monday.

"Marion" at Home.

Steam shovel "Marion" will be at home on Kerby Island on the 24th, and for the next few weeks will be digging around her island home.

Physical Drill.

Sergeant Coleman of Hamilton was in the city Thursday judging the contesting classes of the public schools entered in the Physical Drill competition under the Strathcona Trust.

HAVE BEEN AN UNTOLD BLESSING

New Brunswick Woman Praises Dodd's Kidney Pills.

She Suffered for Four Years, and the Doctor Could not Help Her, but Dodd's Kidney Pills Gave Her a New Lease of Life.

PORTON, Carleton Co., N.B., May 19—(Special)—"I find Dodd's Kidney Pills the best kidney medicine I have ever used. They have been of untold benefit to me."

The speaker is Mrs. John S. Dickinson of this place. She is enthusiastic in her praises of the great Canadian kidney remedy, and not without reason.

"I suffered from kidney trouble that started in a cold," she continues, "And for four years I was never free of it. I was treated by a doctor, but he did not seem to be able to do me much good.

"I had rheumatism and neuralgia, and my joints were stiff; my muscles cramped and I was always tired and nervous. I perspired freely with the slightest exertion. I was depressed and low spirited, my limbs swelled and I had a dragging sensation across the loins.

"Nine boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills made a new woman of me."

Are not Mrs. Dickinson's symptoms those of any run-down worn-out woman? They are also the systoms of kidney disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills give new life, to run-down women by curing their kidneys.

GRAND --- Entire Summer Season
FRANKLIN STOCK COMPANY

Thurs., Friday and Sat.
Saturday Matinee
May 22, 23 and 24
"HELLO BILL"
One Big Long Laugh
Special Scenery for all Plays

Mon., Tues. and Wed.
May 26, 27, 28
The Girl of The Golden West
The greatest western play ever written.

Added Feature For This Week
3 Big Vaudeville Acts

PRICES - Night 15c and 25c; Matinee, Children 10c, Adults 20c

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LIMITED

Sells The Best As Well As Cheap

Furniture of all kinds
Carpets all makes
Linoleums, Inlaid, Printed and Cork
Draperies in all the various kinds
Shades, all widths
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Wicker chairs upholstered
Couches and Davenports
and the famous "Hoosier Kitchen Cabinet."

M. E. Long Furnishing Company, Ltd.
83-85 COLBORNE STREET

---too old to work

Maybe there's an old fellow working beside you—the house keeps him on—he's sort of pensioner. His productive years are gone. While he was a producer he never saved. If you could analyze that old fellow's thoughts, you'd find him sadly rueing the years when he spent all he made. Instead of being able to retire to a comfortable, independent old age, he is working for a mere pittance, keeping body and soul together.

Man! Don't let yourself come to that. Provide for your declining years by means of an Imperial Endowment Policy.

A small amount invested annually in this way will put you on "easy street" in a few years. Yet, if you should die within a month, we'll pay your wife or heirs the full sum of your Endowment. Write for particulars

Harold Creasser
District Manager
The Imperial Life
103 1-2 COLBORNE ST.

In the five years, 1907 to 1912, The Imperial increased its assurance in force 80 per cent. and its assets 110 per cent, a tendency in the right direction.

Your Furs are Safe in our Vaults!

Why send them out of town when they can be stored just as well in Brantford?

Furs are so highly prized by everyone, it follows that great care must be taken to protect them from the ravages of moths. It is a fact that more furs are ruined by these pests than by actual wear.

The cold, dry air system of storage is a positive safeguard against moths. Much work and worry can be avoided by simply telephoning us at 619, and we will call for your furs and other winter apparel. You place your own valuation on each article, and we are responsible to you for that amount in case of loss by fire or moths. Our charge for storage and insurance is 3 per cent. of the value—a moderate charge when it is remembered that we carefully dust each article, and hang them in a vault that is intensely cold.

Nothing is packed or folded. Everything is kept on hangers, so that the most delicate article will not become creased or mussed, and will carry no odor of moth preventatives.

Brantford Cold Storage Company, Limited.

Phone 819. 104-106 Marlborough St.