

COURIER
COMICS

Suggesting a Reason.

Lady Vere de Vere—Why does the fishdealer in High Street let me have a pound for a penny a pound less than you do?

Fishmonger (nervously)—I dunna my lady—mine's the usual price (suddenly brightening), unless, o' course, 'e's took a fancy to ye.

What the Editor Said.

Office boy—The editor says he's much obliged to you for allowing him to see your drawings, but regrets he is unable to use them.

Artist (eagerly)—Did he say that?

Office-boy (truthfully)—Well, not exactly. He said, "Take 'em away Pimple; they make me sick."

Industry Rewarded.

"It pays to do your whole duty and a little more," virtuously said Constable Sam T. Blackputter, the well-known sleuth of Petunia. "Although it was the street commissioner's business, and not mine, 'cause I had the time to spare, I took and cut the weeds on the old Heffelfinger lot. And by golly, I found three fords and a lot of old iron I can sell!"

Mannerly Conversation.

Mama—"Willie, you have no manners."

Willie—"Well, if I waste them now I won't have any when company comes."

Milkmen take this much in common with dancing masters, that they are often at a loss without their pumps.

Advice to Soldier.

"Remember, my son," said his mother as she bade him good-by, "when you get to camp try to be punctual in the mornings, so as not to keep breakfast waiting."

Fashion Notes From the Front.

"Where are you going?" asked one rookie of another.

"Going to the blacksmith to get my tin hat rebolted."

Word From Br'er Williams.

When you think you is at de end o' de road, don't fling up becase you find dar's one mo' river to cross. Dat's a big compliment from Providence for de grit an git dar what's in you.

There's a Reason.

Him—Have you ever thought seriously of getting married?

Her—Yes; that's why I stayed single.

Where To Go.

"To whom shall I go to get advice on how to succeed in life?"

"Go to some one who has failed, the successful people are too busy to talk."

A Modest Youth.

"Who is the smartest boy in your class Bobby?" asked the class.

"I'd like to tell you," replied Bobby modestly, "only papa says I mustn't boast."

Quick to go.

Doctor—You are as sound as a dollar.

Patient—I hope I last longer than one, doctor.

Out Of His Class.

Sergeant (surprised sentry)—"Why didn't you challenge that man who just passed?"

Newest Recruit—"Why, that's Kayo Hogan, sergeant, and he's got all of ten pounds on me."

GRANDMA NEVER LET
HER HAIR GET GRAY

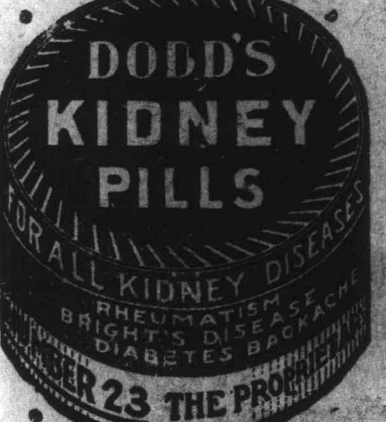
She kept Her locks Dark and Glossy, with Sage Tea and Sulphur.

When you darken your hair with Sage Tea and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it's done so naturally, so evenly. Preparing this mixture, though, at home is messy and troublesome. At Little's you can buy at any drug store the ready-to-use preparation, improved by the addition of other ingredients called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound." You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning all grey hair disappears and after another application or two your hair becomes beautifully dark and glossy.

Gray faded hair, though no disgrace, is a sign of old age, and as we all desire a youthful and attractive appearance get busy at once with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound and look years younger. This ready-to-use preparation is a delightful toilet requisite and not a medicine. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

Chicago was chosen for the 1919 convention of the Railway Electrical Engineers.

Free the seas—Buy Victory Bonds.

BRANTFORDITES CHEERED FOR
VICTORY LOAN AND VICTORYMonster Parade And Mass Meeting Last
Night Drew Crowd of Record Proportions; Hon. T. W. McGarry, Provincial
Treasurer, Principal Speaker

If you have ever seen two thousand people brought to their feet by one common impulse, and heard two thousand throats cheer their loudest at tidings of victory, you will have some idea of the spontaneous enthusiasm which ran riot at last night's monster Victory Loan rally in the Armories.

The vast building was crowded to the doors, and the spirit of victory was in the air, animating the hearts of all from the outset, and carrying them along to a pitch of effusive demonstration which a cold blooded Canadian audience seldom achieves. All in all, it was a big night, and one which will live long in the memories of those who took part in it, and if there is anyone who after hearing the speakers of the evening was not moved to dig down in his jeans and cough up to the extent of his last remaining jit for Victory Bonds, it must be because he has slipped one over on the billiard ball makers, and grabbed a chunk of their material for a head piece, or else something even harder for a heart.

The Speakers. Confidence, courage, determination, were the keywords of the meeting, subscribed to by the crowd in roland after round of applause. The chief speaker of the evening, Hon. T. W. McGarry, Provincial Treasurer, laid bare before all the wonderful opportunities offered by the present Victory Loan, the greatest and the last in the history of the Dominion. Mr. McGarry addressed himself in part to the farmers, who, he declared, were at the height of an unprecedented wave of prosperity to-day, and who accordingly should buy bonds to the limit of their ability. He also delivered a plea in the interests of Canada's returned men, whom he declared deserving of the highest consideration and worthy of our best at all times.

The other speakers of the evening were Mayor MacBride, chairman, W. P. Cockshutt, M.P., and A. K. Bunnell, chairman of the county organization. Capt. the Rev. C. E. Jenkins opened the evening with prayer, and expressed thanks for the victories achieved by the allied terms, and hoped for the conclusion of an early and righteous peace. The Master of Ceremonies, W. A. L., in the singing of popular and patriotic choruses during the evening.

Record Crowd Out. From seven o'clock in the evening the streets of the city were crowded as they have not been for years past. Not since the Old Home week in 1914, it indeed then, had such a happy, cheerful, cosmopolitan throng been gathered together in the Telephone City. Traffic along Colborne, Dalhousie and Market streets, following the route of the parade, was almost completely blocked. Whistles, hooters, horns, fire crackers, torpedoes, were in evidence among the younger enthusiasts, and kept up a continual melody of sound. By eight o'clock, when the parade started, the central streets were but one dense sea of eager faces.

The Parade. Starting at the C.T.R. station, the procession swept down Market street to Darling, thence to King, along King to Dalhousie, and Dalhousie to George, George to Colborne and thence to the Armories. At the head of the procession marched John Bull, Jack Canuck and Uncle Sam, bearing the banner of their countries. Then came the C.O.R. Band and a quota of mounted troops, and, following them, the floats and decorated cars which formed the main body of the parade. To describe some of the displays made would appear partial, to give all the praise they merited, exhaustive. Perhaps the exhibit which attracted most general attention was the huge wooden cage in which a very subdued Kaiser stood, the target for hooting and catcalls along the entire route of the parade. Another effective display was that made by the Whitaker Baking Company and C. J. Mitchell and Son, representing a letter home, and behind a kiddy at home in Canada, confident that Victory Bonds would strengthen their hero in his battles. A number of appropriately decorated

cars represented the Allied nations, and one, driven by Mrs. George Watt, the Red Cross. The fire trucks were in evidence as usual. The prizes for the best decorated private cars in the parade were awarded by the committee in charge as follows:

First—Mrs. Gordon Duncan (I.O. D.E.).

Second—Mr. Bert Inglis.

Third—Mr. George Harris.

Special mention—Ald. Fred Harp, Miss Mullen, Ald. J. W. English, Miss Mitchell, McPhail Bros. and Mr. J. Dunn.

Fireworks. Along the entire route of the parade, fireworks blazed a path of brilliancy over the heads of the crowd, as though bearing to the far-away fields of France and Flanders a signal of encouragement and a message that a united Canada at home stood behind her men who had gone. When the parade reached the Armories, a fireworks display was also given on the gore opposite, and held the attention of the crowd for some time. This, an end, as many as could possibly be accommodated in the Armories effected their entrance, and the rally was on in earnest. Occupying seats upon the monster platform at the south end of the hall were the speakers of the evening, the C.O.R. and Dufferin Rifles Bands, the Masonic chorus, the members of the G.W.V.A. and other prominent citizens. The singing of "O God Our Help in Ages Past" led to open the gathering, after which Capt. the Rev. C. E. Jenkins offered a prayer for the men overseas, for those who have given their lives and for their dependents at home, giving thanks for the victories attained and for those others for which all hoped with humble and contrite hearts.

Mayor MacBride explained the two-fold nature of the meeting, to celebrate the allied victories, and to stimulate giving to the Victory Loan. Canada had every reason to be devoutly thankful for the situation to-day. In the past, it had been doubtful if Canada appreciated the privileges she enjoyed. The British Navy had been our safeguard, and three thousand miles from the seat of war, we had hardly realized what war really meant.

"Now that victory is within reach," he declared, "we must ask ourselves the question, have we done our bit? If not, the present Victory Loan will be your last chance. No matter how we may differ politically, religiously or otherwise, we all meet on common ground behind our soldiers on the firing line."

His Worship justified the holding of the present meeting under exciting circumstances. It was necessary to keep faith with the men overseas, and that is a good enough basis for me to break any technical law," declared the speaker. He expressed the wish that every workman in Canada would buy Victory Bonds to the limit in order to stand solid and firm behind the fighting men.



MARGUERITE CLARK "Out of a Clear Sky" A Paramount Picture AT THE BRANT THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY THIS WEEK.

THAT SON-IN-LAW OF PA'S (By Wellington.)



"Let a rope of Victory Bonds stretch from the Atlantic to the Pacific," urged His Worship, "let it enter into every home in Canada, and when that rope is fully woven let us ring the bells of peace with it." The singing of "Rule Britannia" followed.

W. F. Cockshutt, M.P. "I thank the Lord that Canada was in the war from the time the first gun was fired," declared Mr. Cockshutt, the next speaker, "and she is going to be it again. The last, to-day ever fifty million souls were pitted against one another, but among them were no better fighting men than Canadians. While we might deplore the war, we must pride ourselves upon the manner in which our sons had acquitted themselves."

"Great as has been the sacrifice of life and of money, the issues that are yet at stake are worth every man and every dollar that has gone into it. It was to decide whether the barbarian was to rule, or whether the precepts of our Lord and Savior were to be upheld on the earth."

A salvo of unparagoned applause swept the entire gathering. Scotchmen and Irish, Australians, New Zealanders and East Indians, all were given a word of praise by the speaker, as were also the allied nations.

"All glory and all praise to the chivalrous land of France for her heroism," he declared. Nine million Frenchmen and seven million Belgians had never once in four years and three months been beyond the sound of the big guns.

Italy had done her share, and largely as a result of her exploits Austria to-day was out of the fight. Austria had been initially responsible for the war. Poland, Rumania and Montenegro, had laid more than their share of sacrifice on the altar of freedom.

"The victory we have achieved is the most marvelous ever known," declared Mr. Cockshutt, his statement bringing forth another salvo of applause. He predicted peace on the Allied terms before Christmas.

"The Victory Loan is the last battle we have to fight," he continued. "We've never failed yet, don't fail now." He paid a glowing tribute to Mr. A. K. Bunnell, county chairman, and to the men who have given their lives for the Dominion of Canada, and Canadians could not better show their thanksgiving for victory than by putting their hands into their pockets for the loan. Mr. Cockshutt closed his remarks with another expression of thankfulness for the victories attained and those imminent.

After a well applauded selection by the 2nd C. O. R. band, Mayor MacBride called for cheers for Gen. Foch, which were given with a will. Mr. A. K. Bunnell was next called upon.

A. K. BUNNELL "Possibly never before have a few months seen so many momentous

changes as have those of this summer and autumn," declared Mr. Bunnell. The period he named had seen the minds of the allied people change from the fear of defeat to the certainty of absolute victory. Last July our hearts were in our throats, and the prayer of every loyal Canadian was that the allied forces might be able to hold the Teutonic forces at bay until the United States could throw its full force into the struggle. Then, the Kaiser had boasted of his shining sword and of the brightest hour in German history. What a change in the past few months, the Hindenburg line had been shattered, the Teutonic alliance destroyed and Germany, repentant, was begging a peace without humiliation. The plea was put forward that Germany to-day was being made as democratic a nation as the most democratic. Mr. Bunnell warned his hearers that Germany might not yet be beaten, but that, even if driven back within her own borders, she might fight for a long time with what remained of her once powerful army. We must give ourselves courage to carry on until a righteous peace was assured, and could only do so by giving to the utmost of our ability for the cause of the allies.

As chairman of the Victory Loan organization, he declared himself proud of the showing made last year, when Brant County had one of the greatest records in Canada. This year, in the hour of thanksgiving, the district was asked to take on an additional burden, and, although the objective had been fixed at \$5,000,000, the county was expected to raise \$4,000,000. Mr. Bunnell gave credit to the Canadian Order of Foresters for its subscription to the loan. A spirit of self-sacrifice should animate everyone to-day, everyone should invest even if higher rates of interest were obtainable elsewhere. The larger interests of the county were looked to, to raise \$1,500,000, and that sum was already nearly subscribed. The remaining \$1,250,000 must be contributed by private citizens. General sentiment was in favor of the loan, but many had not yet subscribed who could afford to do so.

Up to the time of the meeting Mr. Bunnell announced, \$438,000 had been subscribed by private citizens. This was exclusive of the subscriptions from the shops and factories, which were expected to yield the highly creditable sum of \$500,000. But this left \$500,000 still to be raised before the end of the campaign.

It was the duty of everyone to see that the Victory Loan total was made up and running over before the end of the campaign. Mr. Bunnell emphasized the fact that money invested in Victory Bonds was not given, it was merely loaned, on substantial security and a splendid rate of interest.

The speaker quoted the words of Kipling:

"Lord God of Hosts be with us yet, Lest we forget, lest we forget."

"Let us not forget our duty to ourselves and to the men who have gone," he urged. In closing, he pointed to the honor flag hanging above the platform, explaining that one would be awarded every municipality passing its assigned objective.

"Is that flag to float from Brantford's city hall on the night of Nov. 1st?" he demanded. "It is for you to say."

"Yes," came the stentorian chorus from the massed gathering.

Mayor MacBride rounded the gathering to a still greater pitch of enthusiasm by reading a telegram from Montreal, stating that Germany had decided to accept the allied terms.

"If this remarkably good news is true," he continued, "what are you going to do about it?"

"Buy a bond," came the chorus from the crowd.

His Worship announced that the G.W.V.A. had subscribed the sum of \$25,000 to the Loan. He then introduced Hon. T. W. McGarry, Provincial Treasurer, who, on rising to his feet, was greeted by hearty cheers and the singing of "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow" and "The Maple Leaf Forever."

T. W. McGarry, after paying a tribute to the people of Brantford and Brant County, contrasted conditions to-day with those circumstances under which the first Canadian war loan had been launched. Asked on that occasion for \$200,000,000, the people of Canada had raised \$400,000,000, and the speaker expressed confidence that the present loan would be similarly over-subscribed. Then, Germany had been at the height of her power, the Kaiser flaunting his power in the face of the civilized and uncivilized world. To-day, what a change! A change due in no small part to the men of Canada, who had responded freely to the call, many of whom had given their lives. If there was need of \$400,000,000 last year, there was still greater need for \$500,000,000 this year. No people would reap greater benefits from victory than would these of Canada; so they should prepare to pay their debt. Every branch of service in Canada had reaped immense benefits from the war since its earliest days. Canada owed her prosperity to Great Britain and the British fleet, a fleet which had proven itself equal to the demands made on it by the whole civilized world. He reviewed the splendid achievements of the British army, from the original "contemptibles" to the vast force

of 8,000,000 men mustered to-day. From every corner of the earth they had come at the call of the empire. To-day the Canadian troops were the spearhead of the British forces, less than twelve miles from Mons. Where the battle raged fiercest, the Canadians had many times driven home the fact that Canadian bravery and initiative are infinitely superior to German discipline and training. Our every thought at home, should be to do all within our power to strengthen the hands of those men overseas. There would never be another such splendid opportunity for investment as the present one. Mr. McGarry went on to lay emphasis on the many advantages of the Victory Loan. He predicted that the normal rate of interest would drop to 4 per cent with the signing of peace.

"It will take years of discussion and statement before the world begins to realize what sufferings have been endured in Europe and Asia during the past four years," declared the speaker. "And when that realization does come, we will see how little, in comparison, are the sacrifices we have made."

Mr. McGarry in conclusion expressed the hope that the Province of Ontario would continue to lead the Dominion in subscribing to the Bonds.

Victory Loan, as it had in giving to every patriotic appeal in the past.

LEMON JUICE
WHITENS SKIN

Girls! Make beauty lotion at home for few cents

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of Orchard White, shake well, and you have a quart of the best bleaching and skin whitening lotion and complexion beautifier, at very, very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of Orchard White for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck and arms and hands each day, and see how tan, redness, sallowness, sunburn and winburn disappear and how clear, soft and rosy-white the skin becomes. Test! It is harmless.

Place your "V's" on Victory—Buy the Dominion in subscribing to the Bonds.



COMPOSITE

A Heating Stove with Cooking Stove Top and Oven. Just the thing for small kitchens, taking up only 18 inches of floor space.

Howie's J. S. HOWIE, Manager, 76 Dalhousie Street. "Stoves and Hardware."

Feel Cool These Mornings?

We have just the thing you need

The "F. M. P." OR THE

"PERFECTION" OIL HEATER

Will warm the house and take the chill off.

See Our Line—the Prices are Low.

W. S. STERNE

120 MARKET STREET.

Gardening is Such Good Exercise, Pa.

