

Anne's Great Discovery

A Call That Made Her Sure About Her Own Heart.

By EMILY HODGES.

"You're very foolish and very headstrong, Maise, and you're going to be sorry some day," Anne said severely. She was sitting before the glass, putting cold cream on her face, and Maise was watching her from the bed. It was to pretty Maise a very comforting thought that Anne was so comfortable in her complexion with cold cream. She wondered if she would do the same when she was thirty-six and unmarried. But she would not be unmarried at thirty-six. Of course not. There was Dick, and she was determined to marry Dick, no matter what Anne or Aunt Hannah said. It was about Dick that Anne was talking now. "You know as well as I do," Anne went on, "that you are too young even to think of marrying, and, anyway, Dick isn't a person you should consider for one moment." Anne closed the cold cream box with a sigh. "When you do marry I want you to have some one who is worthy of you."

"I don't know that I have been married, dear," Anne said obediently. "Good night, Anne." "So long after Maise was asleep Anne lay awake thinking. Sixteen years—that a long time that was! She was twenty that summer, just out of school, and she had a pink dress about with ruffles. One day when she had been wearing that dress she had met Dwight Marshall. He was a good deal like Dick Launt—big, clear eyed, ready to laugh. Like Dick, too, he was a plain workman and had come from a long way off to find work in Hasselt. It did not take Dwight long to fall in love with the pink dress and her, and it did not take her long to see it. He was her first beau, and straightway the world was made over for her.

But her mother was watch and ward. She had had to make many sacrifices in order to educate Anne, and she was worth of the best. Mrs. Hall did not by any means consider Dwight Marshall the best, and she was determined that he should not have Anne. She appealed to Anne's pride and reason and after a time had the satisfaction of seeing her arguments prevail. Anne gave up her lover. He was hurt, disappointed, bitterly angry.

"This is your mother's doings," he said. "No, Anne lied proudly, 'it's mine. You're not good enough for me.' 'You'll be sorry for this some day,' he returned. And that was his last word to her. She had never seen or heard from him since. She probably never would again. And now here was Maise in the same boat in which she herself had been. But Maise's heart would not be broken. Hers had not been. There had been times, indeed, when she was glad that she had not married Dwight. Maise would never feel the same way about Dick. Anne scarcely slept all night.

"What cold cream makes you pale," Maise said next morning. "What makes you use it, Anne? Are you afraid of wrinkles?" Anne winced, and Anne went on wickedly. "Mrs. Warner doesn't make any difference. A woman looks if she isn't married. She doesn't intend to be."

Mrs. Warner was the young matron who lived across the street. Because Maise and Maise were very friendly and because she was known openly to sympathize with Maise's love affair Anne and her mother had not called upon her, though she had lived in the town almost a year. Now of a sudden Anne felt a great interest for the gay little woman who seemed so happy in her married life and obviously had no need of cold cream or any other preparation for her charming face.

"Who was out of sorts all day. Her painting class did badly, her head ached, and she tore her walking skirt stepping upon it in her hurry to take a cab. 'Fred and utterly forlorn, Anne was sitting in her room trying to mend the skirt when Maise's child came upstairs and entered panting under her haste. 'What's the matter?' she gasped, 'there's a man in the parlor waiting to see you! You'll find him right down.' Anne went in the parlor to see Anne was seated on a chair. 'Yet she had three stitches deliberately. 'Don't you going to fix your hair or something?' Maise demanded. 'Why should I?' Anne said. 'It is just some one to see about lessons for you.' The parlor door was open, and she saw Maise sitting on the sofa, looking at the expectant face turned toward her. She gave him one glance and looked as white as her linen collar. 'Dwight—Dwight Marshall!' she said. Then she seemed to remember something more until she found herself leaning forward, with him close beside her. 'You never expected to see me again, did you?' she demanded. 'And I didn't expect you would, but ever since my

little cousin, Maud Warner, has lived here she and Dave have been teasing me to come and make them a visit. So I made up my mind I'd come. And here I am. You don't know Maud, do you?" "No," Anne said feebly, wishing she did.

"Maud told me you hadn't acted very neighborly. You should know Maud. She's one of the best little women that ever lived."

He had been talking rapidly. Now he stopped and drew a long breath. "Do you remember the last time we saw each other? I was right mad that day. It had never occurred to me that I wasn't the equal of the best girl living—and you were that, too—until you said what you did. So I swore I'd make myself good enough—and make you sorry. But now that I've seen you I only want to make you glad, Anne. You see, I like you just as well as I ever did, though I didn't expect to. And if you like me—"

"Oh, Dwight," Anne sobbed, "it's I who am not good enough! I'm homely and old and sour and—and disagreeable and narrow minded—and you're worthy of some one better."

Maise had been in bed three hours when Anne came up and woke her with a kiss. "Why, Anne, you look real pretty," Maise said, yawning. "But your hair is mussed up awfully."

"Maise," Anne said solemnly, sitting down upon the edge of the bed and taking hold of Maise's hand in a most unusual way—"Maise, I want to tell you something. I've been a fool for years and never found it out until tonight. And I don't mean you shall be the same kind of fool. That man who came tonight was the one I might have married sixteen years ago—and didn't. But I'm going to marry him now."

"And—and, Maise, I've been talking to mother, and you can have Dick any time you are ready. Dick's all right. He—Dwight knows him; they come from the same place. 'I thought I could forget,' Anne went on gently after Maise's ecstasy of surprise and joy had somewhat subsided, "and I've tried hard for sixteen years, but when you really love there's no forgetting in this world. I've been loving Dwight right straight along, and the minute I saw him tonight I knew it. I've missed a good many years of happiness, and I meant to make you miss a good many years of happiness in the same way. It wasn't because I was wicked, dear, but because I didn't know. I do know now." Maise smiled wisely. "I knew all the while," she said.

Flowers Once In Fifty-five Years. Certain species of bamboo flower only once in about fifty-five years, and, strangely enough, all the trees in a locality flower about the same time. Those in Burma began flowering last year, and now they are all in blossom. The last time this species flowered was in 1859-60. They will now die, and those that spring from the seeds born of this flowering will take their places and will not flower until about 1970. They may flower sporadically at other times, but the seed does not mature, for the bamboo cannot fertilize itself—New York World.

Postage Stamps. The American public consumes 40,000,000 postage stamps per day. By the ordinary methods of printing postage stamps this process costs the government a tremendous sum annually. By the invention of one machine by the officials of the bureau of engraving and printing the cost of manufacturing stamps has been reduced 57 per cent. The new stamp machine eliminates nineteen of the operations in making stamps, goes through twenty-one different operations of its own and turns out 4,000 completed stamps per minute, 2,400,000 in a ten hour day.

Britain's Iron Duke. The Iron Duke, Great Britain's new super-Dreadnought, said to be the most powerful battleship in the world, is a costly sort of ornament for the navy. In action her guns can use up ammunition at the rate of \$50,000 a minute. This is the first battleship to be equipped with specially designed guns for air craft. These guns are expected to send a projectile made for the purpose a height of 10,000 feet.

Practical Health Hint. Shortness of breath. There are many ways in which shortness of breath may arise. It is often one of the symptoms of illness. When a person begins to complain of habitual shortness of breath it is important to have a physical examination made without delay. One reason is that tuberculosis often begins with no other symptoms than shortness of breath and a slight cough. If these cases are seen and diagnosed very early it is not difficult to arrest them. The symptom is, of course, present in such troubles as pneumonia, broncho-pneumonia and pleurisy, which attack the organs of breath directly. Violent exercise naturally causes temporary shortness of breath. In the case of healthy people it disappears quickly when the exercise ceases. If it does not do so it is a good plan to have a careful examination in order to find out what is wrong. Young people sometimes persist in a favorite form of exercise after they have begun to notice their shortening breath. In that way they may do themselves lifelong injury.

The purchasing power of a dollar was double what it now is in New Jersey in 1898, say official figures.

NURSERY HARMONY

Neutral Backgrounds and Well Constructed Furniture.

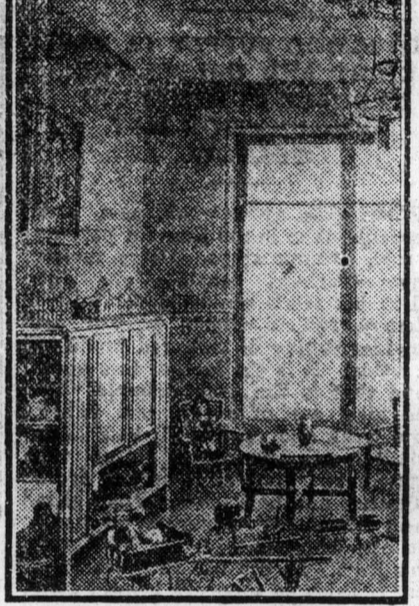
AFFECT CHILDREN'S MINDS.

Much Attention Is Being Paid to Psychology of Furnishing in Each Room—Process of Elimination Used With Good Results.

In every well appointed nursery there will be harmony of wall decorations, furniture and floor coverings. The furniture will be simple in line and will be low enough for the convenience of the small inhabitant. A cupboard will be provided in which toys may be stored when not in use, thus inculcating in the wee one orderly habits, which a harmonious room will also help to instill.

If in addition the nursery is properly ventilated and heated the mother will have the ideal nest in which to begin to train her young fledgeling in the duties, joys and beauties of modern life.

And as the child grows selze upon every tiny evidence of his love for the aesthetic and wisely train it, for in every individual there exists the desire for beauty, a craving which is no less insistent in its way than the purely physical appetites and one that demands a constant satisfaction. It is in art that the intellectual and emotional characteristics of an individual or a race find concrete expression.

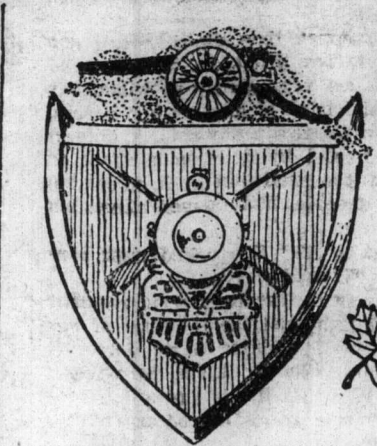


WELL APPOINTED NURSERY.

Indeed, it is only when their psychology is understood that we can deduce, automatically, some idea of the culture which expresses these conditions. The reverse of this holds true; follow the course of the strong, clear and fine red of the Italian renaissance velvets through the period of Louis XIV, where the tone becomes less intense, until it changes to the Du Barry rose of Louis XV, and fades into the pretty Marie Antoinette pink of the Louis XVI period. That transition tells an eloquent tale of the moral decadence of the French Court, the most brilliant, wasteful yet creative period of decorative art in history. Out of the middleboredness of the Victorian era there has arisen a clear, scientific and reasoning spirit, a split that analyzes and explains, that has expressed itself very definitely in art, and particularly in that art which we are all so closely concerned—the creation of a harmonious home.

The time has long since passed in which interior decoration was regarded as an esoteric art, understood only by the initiated. Successful decoration is self expression and common sense—with some knowledge, either intuitive or acquired, of the emotional and intellectual reaction of the individual to certain colors, compositions and arrangements. Beauty is harmony, and harmony means rest.

It is this knowledge which has eliminated the badly designed wallpapers, the shiny and overdecorated furniture, and the carpets swarming with impenetrable roses, which seemed to rise from the floor in crimson spots. The modern American home is becoming a combination of neutral backgrounds, simple and well constructed furniture and harmoniously keyed color tones.



RAILWAY OFFICIALS

on active service

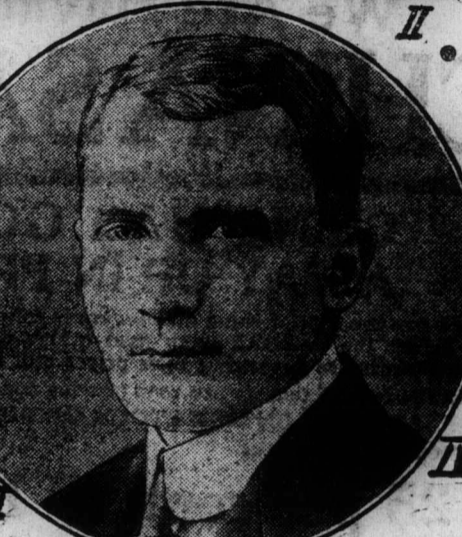
DURING the past few months hundreds of railway employes have gone to the war, among them probably none more prominent than the Canadian Pacific Railway men whose photographs are reproduced here. Each a head of an important department of the world's greatest transportation company, and each anxious to devote his services and life, it need be, to the aid of the British Empire.

Number I is Lieut.-Col. Fred A. Gascoigne, of the 60th Battalion, who was granted leave of absence from his position as Superintendent of Car Service of Eastern Lines to go to the front. He is now busily engaged in encouraging recruits to join his regiment, to which is attached a son of Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, the president of the road, as Lieutenant Lieut.-Col. Gascoigne joined the Canadian Pacific as a clerk at Brockville Station on May 15, 1883, and the following year came to Montreal as a clerk in the Car Accountant Dept., from which position he rose to Superintendent on Feb. 1st, 1903.

Number II is Lieut.-Col. George Stephen Cantle, who recently landed in England in command of the 42nd Highlanders. Lieut.-Col. Cantle joined the railway on Jan. 1, 1885, as a clerk in the Audit Dept. and attracted such attention that the following year he was appointed Assistant General Manager and Assistant to the President. He rapidly rose to be Superintendent of the Car Service, and on Nov. 23, 1908, was made General Superintendent of the Car Service, a position he occupied when he volunteered for overseas service.

Number III is Captain G. Ernest Hall, who has been doing excellent work at the front with the Heavy Brigade, being second in command. He was Assistant General Storekeeper and volunteered for the front after the declaration of war last August. Capt. Hall joined the C. P. R. on May 14, 1900, as a clerk in the Engineering Dept. at Montreal and became Asst. General Storekeeper in 1906.

Number IV represents one of the prominent officials last to leave the Canadian Pacific for Overseas Service. This is Lieut.-Col. C. W. P. Ramsay, who is in command of the Canadian Overseas Railway Construction Corps. He was born in 1882 and entered the service of the railway as an apprentice in 1898. From that date until Sept. 19, 1903, he served in various minor capacities, when he was appointed a draftsman in the Construction Dept. From this he became an Assistant Engineer and Division Engineer, and on March 15, 1912, he was appointed Engineer of Construction for Eastern Lines. He was identified with the construction of all new lines since that date, notably the building of the new Lake Shore line from Montreal to Toronto.



Football

TIGERS LINE UP.

Holmedale will play P.S.A. on Holmedale Park Saturday, kick off at 5.45. The Tigers will line up in the following order: Griffin, Street, Hoyle, Midgley, (Capt.) Williamson, Ellison, Archer, Hart, Lov, Boyle, Usher, Reserves.

P. S. A. LINE-UP. The P. S. A. Football Club selected the following team to meet Holmedale on Saturday: Joe Bee, Joe Holland, W. Holland, (capt.), Richards, Biggs, White, Usher, Reserves, Bonner, Giles, Robus. Reserves, Cooper, Maycock. Players are requested to be on the field at 5.45.

S. O. E. vs. PARIS. The Sons of England play Paris on Tutela park on Saturday. All players and reserves are requested to be at the King Edward school 5.30 sharp. Kick off 6 o'clock. The line-up will be: Goal, W. Short; W. Johnson, F. Burns, B. G. Hears, T. H. Hingle, W. Smith, T. Johnson, B. Dixon. Reserves, J. Small, F. Wright.

BRANTFORD AND PARIS. F. B. MEETING. The weekly meeting of the Brantford and Paris Football Club was held last night, but there was not much business. The John Hill Charity match last Saturday was greatly patronized for the sum of seventeen dollars was collected, one of the largest gates taken in Brantford since football started here. The Secretary, Mr. B. G. Hears was at Toronto on Saturday last to attend a special meeting to discuss their suspension by the D. F. A., but the minutes of the meeting are to be kept secret for the time being. The matches and Referees for Saturday next are as follows, S.O.E. vs. Paris at Tutela; Mr. T. Mears, and Holmedale vs. P. S. A. at Holmedale, Mr. A. Cassell.

EAST OAKLAND

Mrs. Jos. Beal has returned home from the city, after a week's stay with friends.

Mrs. Nancy Buchanan was the guest of Mrs. Adams, Saturday.

Mr. Roy Thomas and wife, were going home on Monday, when their motor car failed to go, and they had to get a friend to help them home.

James Fair was calling on Mr. George Banister on Monday.

Mrs. John Ryan was calling on Mrs. English on Monday.

A general shutdown of Chicago's building industry, which it was said will throw out of employment more than 200,000 workers went into effect yesterday.

FEVERISH ACTIVITY IN GERMAN SHOPS

Under Lash of the State Men Are Doing Their Utmost to Maintain Supply.

London, July 1.—A neutral correspondent just returned from Germany in an article in The Chronicle, says: "It is in towns, particularly in industrial towns, where one sees how entirely the German nation is organized for war. Into these towns an enormous number of men have been drafted from the country to work in the factories, which are humming day and night with activity to keep up the supply of all things necessary for the fighting lines. In the general relations between capital and labor there has been notable amelioration, indeed the impression one gains in travelling about Germany is one of absolute settled industrial peace, but I know this only has been secured because all parties know that the first signs of dissatisfaction would be treated with the utmost vigor of the law."

WORK THIRTY HOURS. "At some of the largest factories the men are often at work fifteen, twenty, even thirty hours, with only short intervals of rest. Though it is said that there are ample stocks of all kinds of ammunition, there is daily and nightly a feverish haste in the factories where this is made. The Government has not officially taken over the factories, but any questions of increases that the men raise are out of the hands of the employer, and he points to the fact that both he and the workmen are in the hands of the State. Strikes are, therefore, un-

known, a further deterrent being the knowledge that any man who does not do his utmost without murmuring will quickly be embodied in some regiment destined for one of the hottest places in the front. In the factories where the Government work is being done wages are high, and even in the few cases where the wages of certain unskilled workers have fallen the men are allowed to work practically till they drop."

COME AND SEE. Men's tan and patent Gooeyear welt oxfords, regular, \$4.00, sale price \$2.49. Come and see for yourself. Coles Shoe Co., 122 Colborne Street.

BURFORD

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Howey have returned from a trip to the Northwest.

Rev. Mr. Scott of Owen Sound, was calling on friends in the village this week.

Leslie Metcalfe is home for his vacation.

Mr. A. McLean of California is visiting his sister, Mrs. John Cavin.

Charlie and Dick Saunders are home from school in Hamilton.

Mr. Force has purchased Mr. Wm Jull's threshing outfit. His son has moved into Mr. E. Park's house at the west end.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester attended the wedding of Mrs. Lester's sister, Miss M. Read of Princeton, to Mr. Taylor of Cathcart last week. Little Dorothy Lester acted as flower girl.

Rev. Mr. Frid, junior pastor, at the Methodist church preached his farewell sermon last Sabbath evening. He goes to Barton Street Mission, Hamilton.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA



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—for just a moment, just long enough to tell you that we have the very best value in Brantford in

STRAW HATS
SEE OUR SPECIAL LEADER AT \$1.50

It is worth your while to buy at

BROADBENT

JAEGER'S AGENT 4 MARKET ST.

Also entrance through United Cigar Stores, Colborne St.

About seventy-five Foresters turned out to service at the Presbyterian church last Sabbath afternoon. Members from Brantford and Paris were present.

A car load of oil was put on the village streets this week. The tank contained about 5,000 gallons.

The brick work on the new post office is completed. The building will be one that Burford can well be proud of.



"Coles" Shoes

You feel like celebrating in COLES' SHOES. You feel as though you had declared your independence from shoes that hurt.

The New Styles Ready

ALL PRICES

All ready and waiting for you to put on. Come early and get choice offerings.

We like to show Shoes. It's no trouble at all.

Suit Cases, all sizes each \$1

COLES' SHOE COMPANY

Brantford's "Better" Shoe Store

Both Phones 122 Colborne 474 Street

but now their life and thine are

AT 75 CENTS. Canvas oxfords, all in a few pair left; per pair. Coles Shoe Store.

Port Stanley Railway back into the city on the expiration held by the Pere

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