FTC PAGE TEN TO



Found in Public Schools -Report Made to Trustees.

The alarming extent to which tooth decay is prevalent among school children is little realized by the general public, and the first report of Dr. Landymore, the dental clinic appointed to attend to Brantford school children, has brought to light an astionishing condition of affairs. During the month of September, 857 pupils were examined, and of this number only 110 were found to have teeth in a satisfactory condition, while of had only slight defects. The whole of had only slight defects. The whole while part of Victoria school has undergone the ordeal.

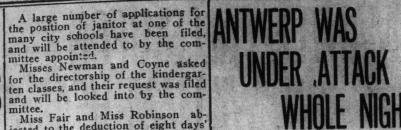
while part of Victoria school has un-dergone the ordeal. Among those 857 scholars, there were found 2051 temporary teeth in a putrescent condition, while 158 ab-scesses were formed, and 138 requir-d to be extracted. Of the permanent teeth, it was found that 1676 were de-fective, having cavities; 104 were pu-trescent, 19 abscesse were found and 39 required extraction. Three hundred and twenty-eight of

39 required extraction. Three hundred and twenty-eight of the children possessed no tooth brushes, while 520 were blessed with these molar brushes. One hundred and twenty-six scholars are already undergoing dental corrections, while 50 are of irregular treatment. The absentees not seen by the doctor were absentees not seen by the doctor were 34. This report as presented shows without doubt the absolute need of a dental clinic in this city. As yet the tooth expert has had but little chance

tooth expert has had but little chance of chair work, as the special chair on-ly arrived very recently. The instru-ments used are treated with a special anti-septic process for each case, en-suring absolutely against contagious diseases. The board felt well satisfied with the work of the doctor. With regard to the reduction of ten per cent. of the civic officials salaries, for the benefit of the war fund, this matter will be brought before the teachers by Inspector Kilmer, a meet-ing will then decide upon their action in this matter.

this matter. Grand View school has cost some





mittee. Miss Fair and Miss Robinson ab-jected to the deduction of eight days' salary, deducted because they did not turn up immediately after the holi-days. Miss Fair explained that she was in Germany and could not return sooner. The reductions were made ac-cording to regulations, and the whole quantities will be gone into more Defence Must be Vigilant but Situation is Not Very Alarming. juestion will be gone into more

2767

36 38

Tutela Line Up.

Sons of England v. Holmedale on

Tutela Park on Saturday. All play-

(By Special Wire to the Courier] LONDON, Oct. 2 .- In describing the attack of Germans on Antwerp, the correspondent of the Daily Telegraph, wiring from Antwerp, date of Thursday noon

Antwerp, date of Thursday noon says: "From the top of a gas tank at Hoboken (three miles south west of Antwerp) last night was wit-nessed a scene of sombre grand-eur. The line of attack on the city was defined in the clear night air very sharply by flashes of the enemy's great siege guns. Sim-ilarly the line of defense was shown in points of light which startled the night from the Bel-gian forts. It was almost possible occasionally to see the effect of the falling shells. The artillery duel continued throughout the night. The Ger-man fire seemed to be directed chiefly towards emptying the out-lying villages, and every road in-to Antwerp was choked with re-fugees. 93

fugees. "There is no doubt that many There is no doubt that many alarming reports of the German operations will creep across the frontier to Holland. We cannot Tutela conclude their League pro gramme on Saturday when they meet the Duffs at Agricultural Park. A

frontier to Holland. We cannot give definite information on ac-count of the prohibition against news which might be useful to the enemy, but it can be said, with official sanction, that the position, while calling for the utmost vigi-lance, and effort, is not alarming. "All scouting officers agree, however, that the German attack is merely a demonstration which is not intended to be pushed home. No Belgian aviators have uncovered any great masses of uncovered any great masses of German infantry."



Russian Expert Says the En-Boynton's room quietly, hand in hand, and when she saw Waitstill she raised emy Has an Inordinate herself from her pillow and held out Appetite. her arms with a soft cry of delight.

[By Special Wire to the Courier] LONDON, Oct. 2.—The Petro-grad correspondent of the Times sends this comment on the opns in the eastern war theatre:

"Colonel Shumsky, the military critic, says that the Germans are hastening to concentrate a mass of troops between Breslau and



By KATE DOUGLAS WIGGIN.

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Wiggin.

"Oh, Ivory, do you realize what this means"--and Waitstill clung to his arm as they went up the lane together --"that whatever sorrow, whatever hardship comes to us neither of us will ever have to bear it alone again?" "I believe I do realize it as few men

could, for never in my five and twenty

years have I had a human creature to

whom I could pour myself out, in whom I could really confide, with whom I could take counsel. You can guess what it will be to have a com-

prehending woman at my side. Shall

we tell my mother? Do say 'yes;' I believe she will understand. Rod, Rod,

come and see who's stepping in the

Rodman was up in his bedroom, at-

tiring himself elaborately for sentry duty. His delight at seeing Waitstill was perhaps slightly tempered by the thought that flashed at once through

his mind-that if she was safe he

would not be required to stand guard in the snow for hours as he had hoped.

But this grief passed when he fully realized Waitstill's presence at the farm at this unaccustomed hour really

meant. After he had been told he

hung about her like the child that he

was-though he had a bit of the hero

in him, at bottom, too-embracing her waist fondly and bristling with won-

"Is she really going to stay with us for always, Ivory?" he asked.

"Every day and all the days, every

night and all the nights. 'Praise God from whom all blessings flow!'" said

Ivory, taking off his fur cap and open-

night, Rod. Isn't that a ridiculous

"Patty never waited for anything,"

Ivory responded, with a smile. "But

she had a good reason, and, alas, we

haven't, or they'll say that we haven't.

And I am very grateful to the same

dear little Patty, for when she got her-

self a husband she found me a wife!"

Rodman did not wholly understand

this, but felt that there were many

mysteries attending the love affairs of

grownup people that were too compli-

cated for him to grasp, and it did not

seem to be just the right moment for

Waitstill and Ivory went into Mrs.

"I haven't had you for so long, so

long" she said, touching the girl's cheek with her frall hand.

"You are going to have me every day

now. dear," whispered Waitstill, with a sob in her voice, for she saw a

change in the face, a new transparen-

cy, a still more ethereal look than had

"Patty didn't wait a fortnight."

ing the door of the living room. we've got to wait for her a whole fort-

"But

door this very minute

lering questi

snail of a law?"

Baxter

Waitstill

something to tell you something I have been plecing together for weeks, something I have just clearly remem-

bered." "If it's something that won't keep till morning, mother, you creep back into bed and we'll hear it comforta-bly," he said, coming downstairs and leading her to her room. "I'll smooth the covers, so; beat up the pillows--therel--and throw another log on the sitting room fire. Now, what's the matter? Couldn't you sleep?" "All summer long I have been trying to remember something--something

to remember something—something untrue that you have been belleving, some falsehood for which I was re-sponsible. I have pursued and pur-sued it, but it has always escaped me. Once it was clear as daylight, for Rod-man read me from the Bible a plain answer to all the questions that tor-tured me."

"That must have been the night that she fainted," thought Ivory.

"When I awoke next morning from my long sleep the old puzzle had come back a thousand times worse than be-fore, for then I knew that I had held the clew in my own hand and had lost it. Now, praise God, I know the truth, and you, the only one to whom I can tell it, are close at hand!"

Ivory looked at his mother and saw that the veil that had separated them mentally seemed to have vanished in the night that had passed. Often and often it had blown away, as it were, for the fraction of a moment and then blown back again. Now her eyes met

his with an altogether new clearness that startled him, while her breath came with ease and she seemed stronger than for many days. "You remember the winter I was here at the farm alone when you were

at the academy?" "Yes. It was then that I came home and found you so terribly ill. Do you think we need go back to that old time now, mother dear?"

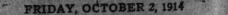
"Yes, I must, I must! One morning received a strange letter, bearing no signature, in which the writer said that if I wished to see my husband I had only to go to a certain address in Brentville, N. H. The letter went on to say that Mr. Aaron Boynton was ill and longed for nothing so much as to speak with me, but there were reasons why he did not wish to return to Edgewood. Would I come to him without delay?"

Ivory now sat straight in his chair and listened keenly, feeling that this was to be no vague, uncertain and miseading memory, but something true and tangible

"The letter excited me greatly after your father's long absence and silence. knew it could mean nothing but sorrow; but, although I was half ill at the time, my plain duty was to go, so thought to go without making any xplanation in the village." All this was new to Ivory, and he hung upon his mother's words, dread-

ing yet hoping for the light that they might shed upon the past. "I arrived at Brentville quite exhausted with the journey and weighed

down by anxiety and dread. I found the house mentioned in the letter at 7 o'clock in the evening and knocked at the door. A common, hard featured woman answered the knock and, seeming to expect me, ushered me in. I do not remember the room; I remember



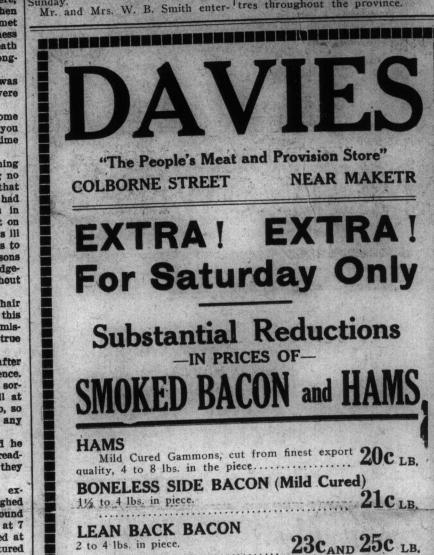
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TORONTO, Oct. 1-The grand -jury this morning returned true bills against six C.P.R. conductors. They were: Frederick Hartley, H.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Smith enter- tres throughout the province.



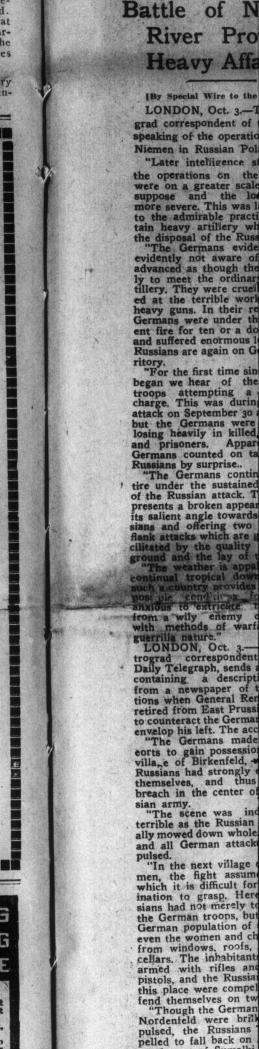
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CALIFORNIA HAMS

tained friends from Detroit and Brant-ford over Sunday.

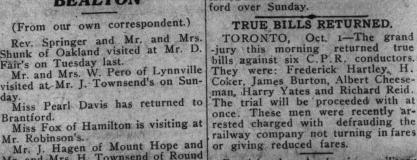
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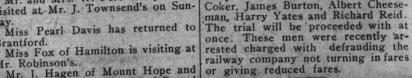


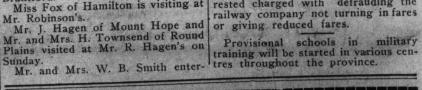
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FORTY-FOUR

VEWS SECTIO









been there before. "Every day?" she repeated longingly. Waitstill took off her hood and knelt on the floor beside the bed, hiding her face in the counterpane to conceal the

"She is coming to live with us, dear. Come in, Rod, and hear me tell her. Waitstill is coming to live with us. Isn't that a beautiful thing to happen to this dreary house?" asked Ivory, ending to take his mother's hand.

"Don't you remember what you thought the first time I ever came ere, mother?" and Waitstill lifted her head and looked at Mrs. Boynton with swimming eyes and lips that trembled. "Ivory is making it all come true, and I shall be your daughter!" Mrs. Boynton sank farther back into

her pillows and, closing her eyes, gave seemed to be passing from his mother's spirit to theirs, took Rod's hand and knelt beside Waitstill. The verse of a favorite psalm was

running through Lois Boynton's mind, and in a moment the words came and in a moment the words came clearly as she opened her eyes, lifted her hands and touched the bowed heads. "Let the house of Aaron now say that his mercy endureth forever!" she said slowly and reverently. And Ivory, with all his heart, responded, "Amen!"

CHAPTER XXVIIL Aaron's Rod. TVORY! Ivory!" Ivory stirred in a sleep that

had been troubled by too great happiness. To travel a dreary path alone, a path leading seemingly nowhere, and then suddenly to have a ompanion by one's side, the very

sight of whom enchanted the eye, the very touch of whom delighted the senses-what joy unspeakable! Who could sleep soundly when wakeful-ness brought a train of such blissful

"Ivory! Ivory!" He was fully awake now, for he new his mother's voice. In all the years, ever thoughtful of his comfort and of the constant strain upon his strength, Lois had never wakened her

"Coming, mother, coming?" he said, when he realized she was calling him. And, hastily drawing on some clothing, for the night was bitterly cold, he came out of his room and saw his mother standing at the foot of the stairway with a lighted candle in her

"Can you come down, Ivory? It is a strange hour to call you, but I have

only a child leaning patiently against the window sill looking out into the WILTSHIRE BACON dark and that the place was bare and "'I came to call upon Mr. Aaron Boynton,' I said, with my heart sink-Homemade ing lower and lower as I spoke. The woman opened a door into the next Cambridge. room, and when I walked in, instead of seeing your father, I confronted a haggard, death stricken young woman sitting up in bed, her great eyes bright with pain, her lips as white as her hollow cheeks and her long black hair streaming over the pillow. The very sight of her struck a knell to the little hope I had of soothing your father's sick bed and forgiving him if he had done me any wrong. 13 "'Well, you came, as I thought you vould,' said the girl, looking me over from head to foot in a way that somehow made me burn with shame. 'Now, sit down in that chair and hear what I've got to say while I've got the strength to say it. I haven't the time nor the desire to put a gloss on it. Aaron Boynton isn't here, as you plainly see, but that's not my fault, for he belongs here as much as anywhere, though he wouldn't have much interest in a dying woman. If you have suffered on account of him so have I, and you haven't had this pain boring into you and eating your life away for months, as I have.' "I pitied her, she seemed so dis traught, but I was in terror of her all the same and urged her to tell her story calmly and I would do my best to hear it in the same way. "'Calm.' she exclaimed. 'with this agony tearing me to pieces! Well, to make beginning and end in one, Aaron Boynton was my husband for three (To be Continued). The trial of Jesse Ward, accused o murdering Percy Sparling at Grims by Beach, began in St. Catharines. DODDS KIDNEY

PILLS



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announcement issued noon declares that the tack of the Germans been repulsed by the PANIC IN VI VENICE, Oct. 3.-from Vienna show that is seriously alarmed bility of a Russian in notices in all the pap

pelled to fall back on north east of Sumalki, another German attem

enveloping movement

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IBy Special Wire to

PARIS (,Oct. 3.-

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