

SISTERS THREE

(From Tuesday's Daily)

Last week they had sold some fine limbs, which had taken top price in the market. Two calves were to be sold to-day. It rather hurt Gipsy to feel that these charming incoherent young things were doomed to be bought by the butcher—at least, this was the probability of the case; but she was learning to steel herself to the inevitable in matters of this kind. Farming existed for the purpose of supplying the community with food. If the young things which gambolled and frisked in the meadows had only a short life to enjoy, it was certainly a merry one, and, for the rest, the wants of the nation must be supplied.

So she was vastly proud of such "stock" as they possessed, and they sold away fat lambs from their stretch of downland they bought in small and thin ones which would soon repay the care of Pennyquick and prove to be a profitable investment. Gipsy was quite eager to make their farming pay, and already her poultry account showed a pleasant balance on the credit side. Egg-selling had no draw backs, and on market-days eggs were easily disposed of. So Gipsy had begun to look forward to this weekly jaunt and to feel quite a nice little excitement as to the result of the sale of their surplus home produce.

When they had little to sell she had hidden the old mare into the town, but if she was wanted for the cart, then the girl had walked. To-day, however she intended to ride the Viking, which had taken kindly to the sidesaddle, and was now not quite a stranger either to streets or motor-cars. These last were not numerous out in this far West Country, and agricultural engines scarcely amounted to a danger. All the same, Gipsy felt a thrill of pleasurable excitement in the prospect of riding Viking into the market, and was not entirely sure that she might not have trouble with him. But the girl rather enjoyed the excitement of a battle when she was sure of ultimate victory; and, without being eager after display or vain of her really fine horsemanship, she was pre-eminently aware that she looked her best when battling with a spirited steed and that she was certain in the end to triumph.

The little town of Rockho was pleasantly situated about four miles inland, and was intersected by the stream which found its way to the sea in the bay which Sunset Crag guarded on its eastern side. The road from Rockhoaven to Rockho was pleasantly shaded by the willows which fringed the side of the stream, and there was a bridle-path through lush meadows that Gipsy generally took, less on account of its being short cut, than because she thus avoided the traffic of the roads.

"After all, perhaps it's a good thing that Audrey likes Mrs. Lebreton and Gaston's Keep. It isn't her fault about things. And she is on our side about the right of it."

might like her myself if only I knew her. Perhaps if Audrey has her to tea some day I would stroll in and see what I think. I don't mind sampling the old lady. I'm not narrow-minded, I hope!"

Three days later it was market-day in Rockho. Gipsy had amused herself more than once by walking or riding into the little town on these weekly occasions, for there was a good deal to interest her in what she saw. Old Pennyquick had sometimes buyings or sellings to manage himself, and as Gipsy was in nominal charge of the outdoor effects, the stock and the farm and garden implements, she was much interested to watch the old servant at his bargaining, taking vast pride in his shrewd wit and knowing ways, and being always content with the result.

She also avoided by this route, seeing certain posters which adorned the walls by the roadside, and which advertised the presence in Rockho of a travelling menagerie. Strange and flamboyant representations were given of tawny lions, striped tigers, snarling wolves, and elephants of huge bulk. Even had Gipsy seen these posters, it might not have occurred to her that there would be any reason for her to turn back. The market would go on just the same, and the menagerie would be camped out in the meadows beyond, far enough away from the high road or the little township. Horses were wont to feel fear at the scent of wild beasts or at the sounds they made, but Gipsy was by nature fearless, and, as it happened, she had no idea as to the presence of the menagerie.

The show, however, counted for an extra full market, as the wives and families of the farmers had come in to attend the performance of the beasts in the afternoon. Gipsy was aware, as she approached the market square, of an unwonted tumult of sound, and Viking pricked his ears and changed his walk into a sort of dance, but, though excited and all on springs he was not restive or frightened, and as Gipsy approached the square along a little used street, narrow and cool, she only heard a somewhat unwonted tumult of sound and was not in the least aware of what was actually happening.

But just as she turned into the square round a bend a terrific clamor arose—shouts, yells, screams, the stampeding of terrified animals breaking loose from their halters and fleeing helter skelter.

The next instant Gipsy saw the cause, and her face blanched with horror at the sight.

A great gray wolf was at large. It had first come slinking along unobserved; then with a bound it had leaped into the square and fastened its fangs in the throat of a dog which was kicking and struggling in its last agony at the moment when Vik-

Start Tomorrow and Keep It Up Every Morning

Get in the habit of drinking a glass of hot water before breakfast.

We're not here long, so let's make our stay agreeable. Let us live well, eat well, digest well, work well, sleep well, and look well, what a glorious condition to attain, and yet how very easy it is if one will only adopt the morning inside bath.

Everyone, whether ailing, sick or well, should each morning, before breakfast, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash from the stomach, liver and bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile and poisonous toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach. The action of hot water and limestone phosphate is wonderfully invigorating. It cleans out all the sour fermentations, gases, waste and acidity, and gives one a splendid appetite for breakfast. While you are enjoying your breakfast the water and phosphate is quietly extracting a large volume of water from the blood and getting ready for a thorough flushing of all the inside organs.

The millions of people who are bothered with constipation, bilious spells, stomach trouble; others who have sallow skins, blood disorders and sickly complexions are urged to get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from the drug store. This will cost very little, but is sufficient to make anyone a pronounced crank on the subject of inside bathing before breakfast.

ing came prancing around the corner full into view.

There had been a rush to the opposite direction from man and beast alike. As Gipsy appeared voices shrieked to her to fly—to run—to get out of the way; but Viking stood rooted, frozen with that deathly fear which will catch hold of horses when in deadly peril and hold them rigid and motionless before fire or some like horror.

Gipsy closed her eyes; the whole world seemed to reel about her; she tried to pray; she felt that for all her life she had been waiting for the awful feeling of the great brute's fangs in her throat.

Then a perfect tornado of shouts, yells cries, and cheers broke upon her ears and she opened her eyes once more.

Chapter XVI
Gipsy's eyes opened upon a terrible

light—a man in a terrific struggle with a great infuriated beast.

Gaston Lebreton had his gloved hands round the throat of the wolf and was grappling the struggling creature with a strength as of a giant.

How had he come there? Later Gipsy understood. There was a gunsmith's shop close by in the square. Young Lebreton had dashed in thither to obtain a loaded weapon while the wolf was tearing out the life of the hapless dog. Before he could load his piece shrieks and cries had brought him leaping out just in time to seize the crouching, snarling, maddened creature before the spring for which Gipsy had felt herself helpless as she sat on her horse, motionless with terror.

Now that she saw this awful struggle all her courage, her power, her presence of mind returned. Also she saw something more than the two struggling creatures. She saw a bent old man coming out of his shop with a loaded gun in his hands.

Instantly she was out of the saddle.

"Hold the horse!" she shouted to a man who was close at the side, flinging the reins into his grasp.

The next instant she was beside the old man.

"Can you shoot?" she asked.

"I'm afeared to try! Mappen I should hit the man and not the brute!"

"Give me the gun!"

A crack and a flash caused another yell and shriek to rise from the throats of a hundred terrified, fascinated spectators; another and a wilder burst of sound followed—cheer, triumph, ringing, exultant, triumphant—for upon the ground lay the quivering carcass of the wolf, and in the centre of a ring of wildly applauding men and sobbing, excited women stood Gipsy, with the bent old man smoking a pipe in her hands, and Gaston, his face still grim and white from the awful tension through which he had passed.

It was the girl who spoke first, with a little gasp.

"Let us get out of this! Take the gun!"

She was trembling now; she did not know why, for she was so frightened, only everything was so strange, the place seemed whirling round her and there was such a noise.

(To be continued)

NEW CABINET FOR GREECE

Premier Still in Power, While Venizelists Are Included.

Greece's Entry Now Believed to be Matter of Days Only.

London, Oct. 4.—A new national cabinet for Greece under the present premier, M. Kalogropoulos, is the plan of the king and political leaders, according to advices from Athens to-day. The present cabinet is declared to be practically out of office. The resignation of each member is before King Constantine, with the exception of the Premier and Foreign Minister.

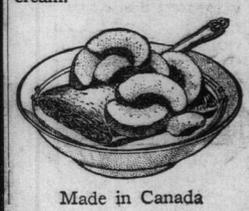
Victory for the Venizelists is now believed to be only a matter of days, and the result of such a victory would almost certainly be a new number of followers of the former premier are to be offered portfolios in the new Ministry.

Meanwhile M. Venizelos is preparing to leave Crete for Mytilene, where he will establish the capital of the revolutionary government. Admiral Coundouriotis, co-ruler with Venizelos of the new government, will establish headquarters at Salonica.

DR. JOHNSON AND ZEPPELINS
London Chronicle: A pretty problem for members of a literary society might be propounded in the question, "What Did Dr. Johnson Think of Zepplins?" And the reply might be furnished from a passage in "Rasselas," in which the Doctor wrote, in 1759: "I should with great alacrity teach them to fly. But what would be the security of the good if the bad could at pleasure invade them from the sky? Against an army sailing through the clouds, neither walls, mountains, nor seas would afford security. A flight of northern savages might hover in the wind and light with irresistible violence upon the capital of a fruitful region."

Off to the Front! Put yourself in top-notch condition by eating Shredded Wheat Biscuit, a food that supplies the greatest amount of body-building material with the least tax upon the digestion. You cannot get to "the front" in any business with a poorly nourished body. Delicious for breakfast with sliced peaches and cream.

LANGFORD
(From our own Correspondent.)
Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Cavers and Mrs. M. E. Vanderlip spent last Thursday at Ancaster with relatives.
Misses Early and May Westbrook spent Sunday with friends at Mount Pleasant.
Mr. H. Cole, city, spent Sunday at Howard Vanderlip's.
Mrs. M. E. Vanderlip returned home after spending a couple of months at Picton with her daughter, Miss Daisy Westbrook, who was in the city over Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Cavers returned to their home at St. Catharines on Friday after spending some time here.
Mr. W. Madden had the misfortune to have three head of young cattle killed on the radial by getting on the track.
Mr. and Mrs. E. Bertram and Mrs. (Dr.) Cunningham were Sunday



Made in Canada

DRUGS EXCITE YOUR KIDNEYS, USE SALTS

If Your Back Is Aching or Bladder Bothers, Drink Lots of Water and Eat Less Meat.

When your kidneys hurt and your back feels sore don't get scared and proceed to load your stomach with a lot of drugs that excite the kidneys and irritate the entire urinary tract. Keep your kidneys clean like you keep your bowels clean, by flushing them with a mild, harmless salt which removes the body's urinous waste and stimulates them to their normal activity. The function of the kidneys is to filter the blood. In 24 hours they strain from it 500 gallons of acid and waste, so we can readily understand the vital importance of keeping the kidneys active.

Drink lots of water—you can't drink too much; also get from any pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning for a few days and your kidneys will act fine. This famous salt is made from the acids of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate clogged kidneys; also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which every one should take now and then to keep their kidneys clean and active. Try this, also keep up the water drinking, and no doubt you will wonder what became of your kidney trouble and backache.

CANADIANS ARE IN THE FIGHT

But Casualties Are Light, Considering the Struggle.

Ottawa, Oct 4.—The Militia Department was informed by cable yesterday that the Canadians on the Somme front have been in heavy fighting since Friday, but that casualties are light, considering the character of the struggle. No details are given.

Guests at Mr. John Hunter's.
Mr. Pickards entertained company on Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. W. Drake spent Sunday out of town.
Mr. and Mrs. James W. Westbrook and Mr. and Mrs. D. Stuart were at Brantford and Mt. Pleasant on Sunday afternoon.

The Bell Telephone Co. OF CANADA

Telephone manners will bear fruit in the promotion of good-will amongst your customers.

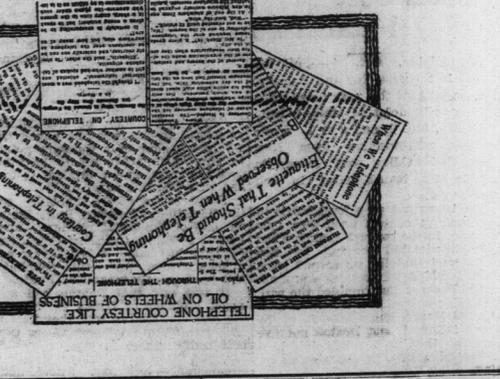
The encouragement you give to your employees in developing pleasing and courteous telephone manners will bear fruit in the promotion of good-will amongst your customers.

And the result for those who practice telephone courtesy faithfully is a constantly growing volume of telephone calls with a face-to-face conversation.

Progressive merchants are studying its relation to their sales. Employers are continually urging the practice of telephone courtesy.

Newspapers and periodicals, which reflect so well the trend of public opinion, are continually urging the practice of telephone courtesy.

Telephone Courtesy is Growing in Favor.



J. S. HAMILTON & CO'S PRICE LIST OF Still Wines and Champagne

Per Imperial Gallon and in Cases 12 reputed quarts, F.O.B. Brantford.

Concord and One Star Port in kegs \$1.20; in cases	\$4.00
Two Star Port in kegs \$1.50; in cases	5.00
SHERRIES.	
One Star in kegs \$1.50; in cases	5.00
Fine Old in kegs \$2.00; in cases	6.00
CLARETS AND CATAWBA	
"Chateau Pelee" Medoc in kegs \$1.20; in cases	4.00
"Chateau Pelee" St. Julien in kegs \$1.50; in cases	5.00
"Chateau Pelee" Burgundy in kegs \$1.50; in cases	5.50
Sweet Catawba in kegs \$1.80; in cases	5.50
Dry Catawba in kegs \$1.80; in cases	5.50
OLD PORTS	
"St. Augustine" in kegs \$1.80; in cases	3.50
Extra Old Canadian in cases only	6.50
"St. Augustine" Invalid Port, in cases only	6.50
Old '95 Port, in cases only	7.00
Crusader Invalid Port in cases only	8.00
CHAMPAGNE	
"L'Empereur" cases qts. \$17; cases pts.	19.00
Still Wines, cases of 24 pints, \$1.00 per case extra; 5 gallon kegs \$1.00 and returnable. These prices include war stamps.	
"St. Augustine" four registered brand of communion and Invalid Wine. No sale less than 5 gallons or 1 dozen bottles. Our wines are splendid value. Prompt attention to mail orders.	

J. S. Hamilton & Co.
CANADIAN WINE MANUFACTURERS.
44 - 46 DALHOUSIE ST., BRANTFORD

Instant Relief for MORNING HEADACHE

and poor Appetite

That dull aching, that nausea and distaste for food with which so many begin the day, soon goes when you take Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief. The root of the trouble is disordered liver, perhaps constipation, and Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief so surely restores both liver and bowels that these complaints become impossible.

"Science Sittings," April 11, 1916, says:—"Providence has given us the means to devise means to compensate Nature for our ill-treatment of her. . . . The means at hand come from natural sources, and we have them embodied in such splendid combinations as Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief. We take this preparation as an example because it is so well balanced in the matter of components and so effective in every direction."

Take Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief for constipation, biliousness, torpid liver, sick headache, dizziness, specks before the eyes, flatulence and windy spasms, acidity, heartburn, impure blood, and that dull, heavy feeling which is a sure indication of liver troubles.

Ask for Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief and take no substitute.

Price 50 cents. From all Druggists and Storekeepers.

Or direct from the sole agents for Canada, Harold F. Ritchie and Co., Ltd., 15, McCord-street, Toronto, Ont. For further particulars, Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief is the companion to Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Sole Proprietors: Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd., Manchester, England.

Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief

RED CROSS STEAMER BLOWN UP
By Courier Lashed Wire.
Paris, Oct. 4.—A British Red Cross Steamer "blew up" on Sunday morning in the Straits of Dover, according to a Boulogne despatch to The Figaro. The despatch says news of the disaster was received by wireless.

Which Flag Will Fly To-morrow?

That depends on which Y.M.C.A. team brings in the most members.

You know the city is divided into five districts for this big Y.M.C.A. campaign and each team captain has as his emblem the flag of one of the allies.

- The Teams and Their Flags**
- Russian Flag, Team No. 1, John S. Dowling, Captain.
 - French Flag, Team No. 2, Dr. C. A. Jarvis, Captain.
 - Japanese Flag, Team No. 3, J. M. Young, Captain.
 - Italian Flag, Team No. 4, W. E. Foster, Captain.
 - Belgian Flag, Team No. 5, Rev. D. Alexander, Captain.

The "Y" will be a fine place to spend your evenings this winter. The "Gym," the swimming pool, the comfortable reading and lounge rooms, the opportunity for social intercourse in a clean, Christian atmosphere, must appeal to every red-blooded Brantford man and boy.

The race for the honor of flying his flag is keen among the captains. Whose side are you lined up on. If you haven't yet signed that membership card, please do it at once.

Watch the Y.M.C.A. Building at noon. Only two days after to-day.

In The "Big 5" Y. M. C. A. Membership Campaign!

By Courier Lashed Wire.
London, Oct. 4.—(New World cable)—A despatch Daily Mail from the Som says:
The following order sign German colonel, has been "The demand for our

Open

HUNS CONCEDE SUPERIOR

Of British Forces of German Army and Ammunition W

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