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DRUG STORE

A CIRCUS

The Sealed Valley

By HULBERT FOOTNER

Author of "Jack Chanty" (Copyright)

(From Saturday's Daily).

It was a valley hemmed all round by craggy mountains, running up to towering, sharp peaks. The mountains held his eye for a while; it was his first unobstructed view of earth's mountains in their majesty.

They rose, fantastic, overpowering shapes of gray rock with mantles of snow upon their shoulders and bared heads, each as distinct in individuality as an old king. The grandeur of the company set off in poignant contrast the tender loveliness they guarded below.

It was well guarded; there was no break in the armed ranks to let in discord from the world.

Below the scene was drunk with strong color. The middle of the valley was filled for half its length with an exquisite sheet of water, curving away as gracefully as a girl's waist.

Its water was of an unreasonable richness of hue that held Ralph's eyes like a charm; neither sapphire nor emerald, but partaking of both.

That part of the valley nearest him was like a park—like a dream-park.

The trees, aspens, and white-stemmed birches were set out in clumps in the riotous grass. Farther up the valley rolled a thick forest. Everywhere there were flowers. The blue-bells growing under his hands were as big as thimbles and blue as lazulite. Everything growing—birch-trees, flowers, and grass—flaunted itself with a particular vigour and richness, as if the valley were nature's own nursery where she perfected her specimens.

The scene was not all nature's. Off to the left about half a mile from where Ralph lay, he saw three teepees topped a little rise of grass. Beside the lake a column of thin smoke rose above them. Three canoes lay on the shore below.

It did not make a discordant note in the scene; the teepees rose from the grass as naturally as trees. Ralph gazed at them with strong curiosity. He saw, or imagined he saw, figures moving in front of them.

The whole scene touched a chord in Ralph's memory; where had he heard of such a secret valley—such a blue-green lake?

So this was Nahnya's secret! He was compelled to readjust his ideas of her again. His dark thoughts from the mouth of the cave seemed foolish to him now.

This her place, was characteristic of the best in her. Nahnya was worthy of her lovely paradise. But why was she so passionately bent on keeping him out of her paradise?

This thought raised all his torturing doubts again. He determined to find out what the teepees concealed.

Descending the slope and crossing the stream, he made his way around through the flowering grass. Never had he seen such wild flowers—blue bells, wild roses, painter's-brush besides the thickly blossoming berry bushes, and many a flower he could not name.

The trees, growing singly or in small groups, reached the perfection of their kind.

It was too beautiful to seem quite real. Ralph, passing among the snowy trunks in his sober habit, felt a little out of place, like a mortal who had strayed into a fairy tale.

He crossed another little stream, bringing its quota from the mountains to the lake. Where it emptied into the lake at his right it spread out into a miniature delta.

Ralph, attracted by the sight of some implements lying in the grass beside the water went to investigate. He found a shovel, a large shallow fashioned out of cottonwood.

As he looked into the last named article, Ralph caught his breath in astonishment.

It was half full of gold. No mis-

She Talks

THE WOMAN WHO COULDN'T SIT STILL

"It only we could persuade ourselves to remain quiescent when we are happy! If only we would remain quiescent when we are happy! If only we would remain still in the arm chair as the last curl of vapour rises from a cigar that has been enjoyed! If only we would sit still in the shadow and not go indoors to write that letter! Let happiness alone. Sit not an inch, speak not a word, hold her hand and be still."

"Not long ago I went on a camping party. We were (for the most part) a congenial crowd and meantime was a high festival of good talk (I don't know how much better and more easily one talks across the table than at any other time. The only other rival of the dinner table has as a talk breeder is the open fireplace). The Dishes Made Our Stolen Moments Sweet.

To return. We all enjoyed each other (and ourselves) so much that we were inclined to linger over the coffee cups. The very fact that dishes awaited us added color to the moments we stole from that which is the main background against which our present content stood out in high light.

That is, for all but one of us. And thereby hangs my tale. She was one of those women who can't sit still. Happiness alone, at least not while there is a dish unwashed in the house.

Her eye roved around the table. Before we had sat three minutes her eye would begin to rove impatiently about the table. Then she would start to stack the dishes nearer her, and presently she would be bustling about clearing up, and of course the rest of us women couldn't sit still while that was going on.

In vain her husband protested. In vain we all urged her to sit still, a moment longer. "I want to get the dishes done," she would say, "then we can talk." But then of course we couldn't talk. The spell was broken someone had gone out, someone else was writing a letter.

The Women Who Are Tied Down To Plans

We all know women like that. One does not have to go on camping parties to meet them. They are the women who can never take advantage of a jewel day for a long walk or a spin in the country because they are planned to do some household task. They are the women who have not time to be comrades for the holidays because they are so occupied with the supreme importance of being better housewives than their neighbors.

And then they break their hearts if their husbands make comrades of someone else.

The ability to let things go somewhat is an art, and one well worth acquiring.

MRS. GREEN GAINS TWENTY POUNDS

Was Almost Nervous Wreck When She Began Taking Tania

"I have actually gained twenty pounds by taking Tania and my friends and neighbors seem amazed at the wonderful change in my condition," was the remarkable statement made by Mrs. William Green of 141 Hunter street, Hamilton, recently.

Mrs. Green has lived in Hamilton and vicinity all her life and has a wide circle of friends who rejoice with her over the return of her health.

"I had suffered from stomach trouble until I was almost a nervous wreck," continued Mrs. Green. "For two solid years I was unable to do anything about the house and my stomach became so upset that I couldn't retain the medicines prescribed for me. For four months, about the only thing I could eat was milk and eggs. I was so weak I could hardly walk from one chair to another and for months I don't suppose I slept more than two hours a night. I spent eleven months under two specialists, who finally said they could do me no good. My case seemed to be hopeless, an operation failed to help me and I was told that nothing more could be done for me.

"Of course, I was discouraged, despondent and almost helpless and now it seems hard for me to believe myself what a wonderful change has come over me since I began taking Tania. If anyone could feel like a new person I do, and when I read one of the physicians who treated me what I was taking he said it certainly had done me a lot of good and advised me to keep it up. I have a splendid appetite now and nothing I eat gives me any trouble. My nerves are in good shape and I can sleep all night and on until nine o'clock in the morning. I can do almost everything there is to do about the house now, all my dependent feelings are gone and everything seems so different. I am now on my fourth bottle of Tania and can heartily recommend it to everybody."

Tania is sold in Brantford by Milton H. Robertson and Co., Ltd., in Paris by Apps Limited, and in Mt. Vernon by A. Yeomans, and in Middleport by William Peddie.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

WOMEN who want to be economical should use SUNLIGHT SOAP freely in the house. First, because it is all pure soap—there are no cheap "fillers" so it goes farther and you get more real soap for the money. Second, because clothes last longer when washed with SUNLIGHT. Isn't this important? There are no injurious chemicals to harm the finest cloths—\$5,000 guarantee of this.

Made in Canada by LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED TORONTO

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Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Victory Loan

Ottawa, Nov. 1, 1917.

To the Press of Canada:

I desire to express my deep appreciation of the invaluable services which have been rendered by the press of Canada through the Canadian Press Association in organizing and handling the press publicity for Canada's Victory Loan.

The copy which has been prepared to date and the fine spirit of all who have been engaged in its preparation and the other public work have amply confirmed by view as to the efficiency and zeal with which the campaign would be conducted.

In view of the splendid patriotic response which the newspapers of Canada have made to every worthy cause in connection with the prosecution of the war, I venture to again appeal to you in this vitally important national undertaking in the confident hope that every individual publication will lend its utmost support to ensure the success of the Victory Loan within the sphere of the community which it serves.

Yours faithfully,
 T. WHITE.

Good Night Stories

CHEERFUL GRANDDADDY LONG LEGS

One day Jimmy Spider and Johnny Tree Frog sat chatting on a log.

The weather was threatening rain, and they were very unhappy.

"How are you to-day?" croaked Johnny Tree Frog as Willy Wasp joined them.

"Most miserable!" buzzed Willy Wasp. "Everything goes wrong with me on dreary days."

"That's terrible exactly. When it rains I generally have to build my house all over," said Jimmy Spider. "I hate rainy days."

"Cloudy weather makes my voice hoarse," croaked Johnny Tree Frog. "I don't think I'm in the meadow in the right," buzzed Willy Wasp.

The others agreed and then they all sat silent each wondering how he would change things if he had a chance.

Over the top of the log slowly came the knees of old Granddaddy Long Legs.

"I'd hate to have such ugly joints in my legs," croaked Johnny Tree Frog. "How miserable he must be."

But when Granddaddy Long Legs appeared above the top of the log he was smiling and happy. The three friends began to complain about the weather and ended by finding fault with the world in general, before they noticed that Granddaddy Long Legs limped as he walked and when they counted his legs they found one was missing.

"Do tell us how it happened!" they cried in a chorus.

Granddaddy Long Legs told them about a little boy who had stooped about a little bit point out which way the cows were, I pointed every way to make sure," said Granddaddy Long Legs. "But he wouldn't let me go. I pulled away and lost my leg."

"I'd have given him one big sting!" exclaimed Willy Wasp.

"Yes! Well, you see, Granddaddy Long Legs hasn't any stinger—how could he sting?" croaked Johnny Tree Frog.

"That's right," buzzed Willy Wasp. "I tell you this meadow isn't right," croaked Johnny Tree Frog. "What will you do without your leg?"

"I'm all right. Haven't I seven legs left. I can still see, hear and eat—why, I'm lucky! And I mean to enjoy the best life has to give while I live. If I lost two more legs I'd be just happy as a pig. If he'd would only count their blessings they'd find they outnumber their misfortunes every time," replied Granddaddy Long Legs.

"I find the best way to be happy is to take things as they come, rain or sunshine," Granddaddy Long Legs continued. "Not one of you could run this meadow any better if you tried, but you could help a great deal by being cheerful and happy. Don't complain when it rains, make the best of it. Where there's sunshine in the heart, the whole world is brightened by the glow of a smile," and Granddaddy Long Legs hobbled away rather awkwardly on his seven legs.

"Maybe he's right. Anyway I'm glad I didn't lose one of my legs," croaked Johnny Tree Frog, and he began to sing as loud as he could, and the farmers looked at the sky and they were glad.

Willy Wasp found the clay for his ray house ached better when it was wet and he went about his work buzzing happily to himself.

Jimmy Spider found his web torn but caught in its threads were several flies that owing to the gloomy weather hadn't noticed his web. He mended the net and enjoyed his dinner.

Next time Granddaddy Long Legs met his three friends they thanked him for the new outlook he had showed them. They decided that all there was nothing wrong with the meadow but that they themselves, had been out of tune.

Courier Daily Recipe Column

Chocolate Cake.
 One cup sugar, 1/2 cup butter, 2 eggs, 1/4 cup sour milk, 1/2 teaspoon soda, 2 squares chocolate, 1 1/2 cups flour; cream butter and sugar, then add chocolate after being melted; then yolks of eggs, beating good in milk; add milk and flour; lastly add beaten whites of 2 eggs; bake in square tin; frost first with white frosting, then with chocolate frosting.

Reliable Sponge Cake.
 Five eggs if small, 4 if large, 1 cup fine granulated sugar, 1 cup pastry flour, 2 teaspoons orange extract, no baking powder; beat the yolks of the eggs until thick; add sugar gradually, and beat again, using a wire spoon; add flavoring beat the whites until stiff and dry and fold; next beat them in lightly; then sift in the flour and fold in without stirring; before putting the cake into the oven sprinkle a little powdered sugar on the top; bake in a very cool oven, increasing the heat as the cake rises; when light brown, cover with sugar and yeast sugar on top from burning; do not move the cake after it has been placed in the oven, and always open the oven door carefully.

RHEUMATISM GOES IF HOOD'S IS USED

The genuine old reliable Hood's Sarsaparilla corrects the acid condition of the blood, and builds up the whole system. It drives out rheumatism because it cleanses the blood.

It has been successfully used for forty years in many thousands of cases the world over.

There is no better remedy for skin and blood diseases, for loss of appetite, rheumatism, stomach and kidney troubles, general debility and all ills arising from impure, impoverished, de-vitalized blood.

It is unnecessary to suffer. Start treatment at once. Get a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla from your nearest druggist. You will be pleased with the results.

Courier Daily: Pattern Service

Valuable suggestions for the Handy Home-maker—Order any Pattern Through The Courier. State size.

LADIES' SKIRT.

By Anabel Worthington.



The majority of the new skirts shown this season are inclined to be a bit narrower at the bottom, and while not actually wider at the hips they are usually designed to give that effect. For example, No. 8391 suggests the narrow effect with the extra shaped pocket which stands out from the figure. The skirt has four gores, with the front and back as panels. The side gores are gathered to the slightly raised waist line. A belt of the material may be used to cover the gathers. The use of the pockets is optional with the waists. This is a particularly good model for a sports skirt of knitted-wool, silk, or wool jersey or pongee.

The skirt pattern, No. 8391, is cut in sizes 24 to 32 inches waist measure. Width at lower edge, 2 1/2 yards. As on the figure, the 24 inch size requires 3 1/2 yards 38 inch material, with 1/2 yard 38 inch material.

To order this pattern, send 15 cents to The Courier, Brantford. Any two patterns for 25 cents.

Hard to Drop Meat?

All depends on what you eat as a substitute. It is a good time to study "food value."

You may be eating the wrong foods, the foods that cost most and give the least nutriment. Shredded Wheat Biscuits contains more real body-building nutriment, pound for pound, than meat, eggs or potatoes and costs much less. Two of these Biscuits with milk and a little fruit make a nourishing meal at a cost of a few cents. Make Shredded Wheat your "meat." A satisfying breakfast on which to start the day's work. It is ready-cooked and ready-to-eat. Made in Canada.

AROUND THE WORLD

WRIGLEY'S

ALWAYS SOMEWHERE

To have gained first place as the largest selling gum in the world means much. It means that WRIGLEY'S is liked above all others.

That its quality, lasting flavour and its package are the kind most appreciated.

Back of all this—the enormous sales of WRIGLEY'S show that people have learned its benefits: refreshment—aid to appetite and digestion—soothing, antiseptic influence to mouth and throat and the advantages of sweet, clean breath.

The soldiers and sailors are calling for it daily.

"After every meal"

WILLY WASP
 WRIGLEY'S
 JIMMY SPIDER
 WRIGLEY'S
 JOHN TREE FROG
 WRIGLEY'S

Made in Canada

The Flavour Lasts