THE COURIER, BRANTFORD, CANADA, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1915

KI-RO-PRAC-TIC

HESTER, AND w much agitation?' A LEGACY ald like herself

(Continued From Page 7)

TWO

He had stopped and was waiting or her to say whatever it was she mean? When did you see her?" for her to say whatever it was she wanted to say. She could tell that, "It must have been past twelve at o night, my lord, and my mistress Mrs. A Vavasour sent me to Miss Philips to though she had not the courage 'o raise her eyes from the ground. A Vavasour sent me to Miss Philips to painful silence ensued, which she felt get some creosote for her tdothache. she could not break, as she stood which was very bad, and---there, to her dismay, she felt two big "Why did she send you to Miss

tears overflow her eyes and run down Philips?" "Because the medicine-chest is kept her pale cheeks.

"I wanted to tell you," she began in her ladyship's dressingroom, and brokenly, "how very unhappy I am Miss Philips could get at it easier than about this dreadful will. I had no any one else." Well? idea-

"I went to Miss Philip's door and tapped twice before she opened it, and then I couldn't help being struck with the struck with her hands in ner imp, non-A sob put an end to this sentence too, and the tears streamed down her cheeks. He made not the smallest reply, but stood waiting for whatever then, and I've thought it strange ever actually see. else might be coming since, for when she came to the door

"I want you to believe that I knew nothing about it," she added at last, nothing about it," she added at hast, raising her tear-laden eyes to his. "Oh liant, and her hair was rough, and her you cannot think so badly of me as checks quite flushed-for she's gen-

to suppose—" Again she broke off, and this time, without waiting for anything further "I asked her for the creosote, and he turned on his heel and left her she told me to wait there while she what grounds. without ceremony, without a word. A moment afterwards she heard a door said as she hoped my mistress would bang, and realized that he had resoon be better, but I though her voice sounded odd, and her hands were likely to admit it. fused to listen to her explanations, and treated her with such scant courttrembling when she gave me the botesy that nothing short of absolute the dislike could have prompted such be-

"Would she have to go through haviour. This is what she told herself and the agony of it was worse than medicine-chest? anything that had gone before. "Yes, my lord. It is kept in the

That same afternoon Lord Lyndressing-room. mouth chanced to come across Doc-"Did you go into Miss Philips's

oom he said suddenly

"Do you know where Miss Philips

"The first part of the afternoon she

think she's in her own room now."

tor Turner in the village, For a few "No, my lord. I waited on the landing, and she shut the door while minutes they walked up and down in an unfrequented bypath

"There is one thing I wanted to she went to get it. ask you,' said Lord Lynmouth. "Were This was all the information that you silent." you perfectly satisfied as to the cause could be gathered from Mrs. Vavaof my mother's death being a natural sour's maid, and Lord Lynmontch disone? Were you entirely in agreement missed her. As she was leaving the

with the other doctors about it?" "There was certainly conclusive evidence of disease of the heart," re-

plied Doctor Turner. "Quite sufficient to account for

death?"

'Quite sufficient." They paced the sunny path a while in silence, Lord Lynmouth with his with her a few minutes;

eyes on the ground. Then he spoke "Would it have been possible that lordship's message

a narcotic could have hastened her CHAPTER. XXX. death in any way?

"There was no evidence of a nar-cotic having been taken." Dr. Turner the girl Payne that, he desired to alone, after giving his message to grew stronge turned and looked at Lord Lynmouth "I hope, my lord, you have no sus-"Oh, none whatever!" Lord Lyn-outh replied hastily. "I merely stood there leaning against the man- taken in their verdict and that .the picions-no doubts as to-as to-" mouth replied hastily. "I merely unseeing eyes, lost in thought. Ten minutes, a quarter of an hour what the doctors said-that she died wished to understand the case. You have no suspicion yourself, I pre-

"No; as I said before, the actual isease of the heart was quite enough o account for her ladyship's death." Her appearance. He was getting im-patient; twice he stretched his hand towards the bell rope, but withdrew towards the bell rope, but wit disease of the heart was quite enough to account for her ladyship's death." it on second thoughts. At last he must be licensed and be muzzled heard her at the door and, turning until 10 a.m. and soon after parted from him and rode slowly home-a dark, brooding

cloud-on his brow. That afternoon he took it into his head to examine those of the house-hold who had been chiefly connected

'Did Miss Phillips appear upset- his back, pretended to be unaware of her presence. "I ready can't say, my lord, I was so upset myself that I hardly noticed her. She gave her orders very quiet "Did you want to speak to me? she asked at the open door. her. She gave her orders very quiet and decided, as far as I remember. "If you will be good enough to spare the time," he replied, half half turning round, but yet not looking But the night before she was not at at her. "Certainly! I am sorry I kept yo 'The night before'?" he repeated, waiting, but I was detained. "Don't mention it," he said form-

She closed the door and came for ward in the shadowy room. "Please it down," he said, indicating a chair, and she sat down obed

iently and waited for him to speak. Apparently he found it difficult to begin, for several minutes elapsed be Chatham street. fore he altered his position or broke

the silence. He remained standing with his elbow on the mantlepiece and his face turned away from her and in the shadow. She, however, showed no signs of impatience, but

be hanged for murder

Philips, you know more I saw at once as there was something about this afair than you choose t say," he said at last suddenly. She looked up as he .spoke, an their eyes met. "Indeed?" she said, with self-pos session. "You make the assertion very

"Never mind upon what grounds I may have. Am 1 right?"

"If you were right I should not be "Why not? I had motives for concealing

anything they would of course be very Lady Lynmouth's room to get to the strong ones, and I should do it at At all costs? Do you know that ou run-or rather ran-a tremendous risk in concealing any facts in conion with my mother's death?"

after a little pause.

she went away to give Hester his lordship's message. tightly on her lap. He saw that she When Lord Lynmouth was left was agitated, and his own agitation

"Can't you tell me?" have an interview with Hester Phil- "Have you no reasons for thinking ips, he went over to the fireplace and that perhaps the doctors were mis-'I am only too thankful to believ

Office, 105 Darling Street Opposite Park Baptist Church. ticked away on the, face, of the from disease of the heart," she reclock, and still Hester had not made plied in a low voice Office hours 9 to 11 a.m., 1.30 t





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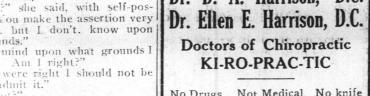
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President.

"And I cannot imagine any reason strong enough-except one-to keep "What is that reason?" she asked, He did not reply, and as he stood ooking at her from the shadow there was a haggard anxiety in his face that hade him appear ten years older than

he had done a few days before. "Can't you tell me the truth?" he was with my mistress, my lord, but I urged with entreaty in his voice. "I "Will you tell her that if she is quite not anything better than concealing it liberty I should be glad to speak things? For my own part I could bear any fate rather than the weight "Yes, my lord," replied the girl, and of a secret-a living falsehood?"

failed to cure, and in a short time we have restored them to healt ive reliable references in the city We also give electric vibrations



with the circumstances preceding mother's death.

Accordingly he took possession of the library and called in the servants one by one. The first who was interviewed were Mathews and Mrs Williams—old, respectable family ser-vants who could tell Lord Lynmouth very little with which he was not already acquainted and nothing of im portance.

Fanny Payne, Lady Lynmouth's maid, next entered the room, but she was in such a state of abject terror that she was almost incapable of answering his questions, and he dismiss-ed her hastily a few moments later when she suddenly burst into tears. She was a young girl and rather pretty, and perhaps in consequence of these two facts he did not put a harsh construction on her foolish fright o

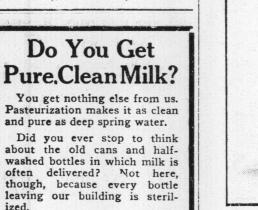
Mrs. Vavasour's maid, Kate, was very different sort of. person - bright, dark-eyed, pert girl, who gav her information without hesitation. She had met Fanny on the stairs on the morning of the 28th, she said, looking like a ghost, with her face as white as a sheet, and she had clutched hold of her arm and told her that her ladyship looked very strange and wouldn't move. She had got a cup of coffee in her hand and was spilling it all down her dress. She had told the girl to come back with her and see what was the matter, but she had said she did not dare, and she went up alone. She found her ladyship lying apparently dead. She took hold of her arm and shook her, but without the slightest effect. She then called Miss Phillips, who slept in the adjoining room. She came at once in her dressing gown, looked at Lady Lynmouth, and said at one that she was dead. Then she rang the bell and the whole house was arous-

Lord Lynmouth hesitated a mo ment! then he said, rather evading than seeking the girl's eyes-

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