#### THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1914

Waitstill

in the cellarway.

for a boy than dish washing."

CHAPTER XXVII.

The House of Aaron.

At rest about Patty's future, though

or uncertainty vexed her mind. She

on the point of view.

i nga

coming true.

eacon of love.

soul.

THE STORY OF

By KATE DOUGLAS WIGGIN.

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Wiggin.

"No, only down to the gate for a

Baxter

## **OCTOBER 1, 1914**

# HOW POWER

explosiven kown as tri-Not only does this ex-a far heavier blow than out it is much safer to does not deteriorate and exposure. Since the U arine carries only six or es, it is more than ever none should be wasted. refore the submarine ach as near as possible before striking. So far before striking. So far otection against the toras proved effective is the which is let down from os, and against which the les. This defence; howded only for vessels when The modern have another device in or which is designed to effects of both mines and

#### Submarine Fights

n submarine has two moil and electricity. When to cruise on the surface when the submarine ep out of sight electricity since the oil leaves a upon the waters that followed. Each subelaborate plant for the f oxygen, and in ber of the crew has an reathing and safety apth is supposed to be used of accident. Below the marine is steered by being subperiscope Then it is calculated that is near the submarine can cope above the surface pedo and again sink out of

## ve Bowels, ache, Colds, ke Cascarets

dache, Constipaad Cold or Sour ch by Morning.

cent box now. ongue, Bad Colds, Indi-llow Skin and Miserable ome from a torpid liver bowels, which cause your become filled with unl, which sours and ferarbage in a swill barrel. first step to untold mis-tion. foul gases, bad v skin, mental fears, evis horrible and naus-Cascaret to-night willnstipated bowels a thorsing and straighten you rning. They work while 10-cent box from your all keep you feeling good . Millions of men and a Cascaret now and their stomach. liver-and lated, and never know a ment. Don't forget the little insides need a cleansing, 'too.



won the coveted "Victoria Cross," the two joined the Legion. Later Richards deserted, jumping from the transport near the Suez Canal and making his way back to Italy. Of his own attempt at desertion af-FOREIGN LEGION

[From Our Own Corr The heavy frosts have touched the rn. A good many silos have start-

ed filling. The Ladies' Aid met Tuesday at Mrs. McBride's. L. N. Wilcox, Dunnville, is up for a few weeks building a cement wall under the barn. The Women's Mission Circle will have a parlor social at the parsonage, Hartford, Thursday evening, Oct. 8th. Rev. Burrell of Villa Nova, will give an addréss and Mrs. Burrell will sing. Lunch will be served. The Sunday evening service is started now at 7.30. Sunday. Mrs. P. Nelson was at Rockford on Tuesday visiting Mrs. W. Coop-et. Miss Linnah Wilcox is spending a few days at Rockforgd with Miss Womer. D. Scott has been unable to work the past week owing to a severe at-tack of sciatica. Mr. and Mrs. I. Wilcox were in Waterford, Friday visiting friends. Dan Clark, whose birthday comes annually, celebrated it Wednesday ex-

HARTFORD

started now at 7.30. The Watermelon Social was a success. There was plenty of melons and the programme by Mr. Piercy was thoroughly enjoyed by every M. Alexander of Burk's Falls was he guest of Pastor Gregory over bunday.

A Richardson of Toronto was in the village Friday looking after int surance for the Merchants' Casualty



THE DAILY COURTER, BRANTFORD, CANADA

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and Mrs. Harmon S. Burke of Chi-cago were visiting at W. C. Burke's on Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Swift, Brant-ford, wehe guests of G. Swift, on Sunday. Mrs. P. Nelson was at Rockford on Tuesday visiting Mrs. W. Coop-er.

D. Scott has been unable to work the past week owing to a severe at-tack of sciatica. Mr. and Mrs. I. Wilcox were in Waterford, Friday visiting friends. Dan Clack, whose birthday comes annually, celebrated it Wednesday ex-ening by having his friends in and entertaining them to a nice lunch fol-lowed by dancing.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Burke and Mr.

### CUT OFF BY RUSSIA RAD, Oct. 1.-One re-

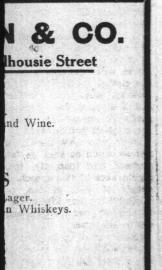
Russian raid across the n pursuit of the retreathas been to cut off Gerpplies for her Zeppelins, ors and traction engines btained from the Hun-



and heals the inflamed, swol ne which lines the nose, head clears the air passages; stops arges and a feeling of cleansg relief comes immediately. awake to-night struggling awake to-d stuffed; nostrils ing and blowing. Catarrh with its running nose, foul opping into the throat, and is distressing but truly

faith-just once-in "Ely's n" and your cold or catarrh

at leading drug stores in



& CO

eling. She was conscious only of a erful inward glow. The house was now in sight, and a tall figure was issuing from the side door, putting on a fur cap as it came out on the steps and down the lane. Ivory was at home, then, and, best of all, he was unconsciously coming to meet her, although their hearts had Uncle Bart's when it is really Aunt been coming to meet each other, she thought, ever since they first began to

fires on every peak of her being. She

took no heed of the road she was trav-

As she neared the bars she called Ivory's name. His hands were in the pockets of his great coat, and his eyes were fixed on the ground. Somber he was, distinctly somber, in mien and gait. Could she make him smile and flush and glow as she was smiling and

flushing and glowing? As he heard her voice he raised his head quickly and uncomprehendingly. "Don't come any nearer," she said, until I have told you something." His mind had been so full of her that the sight of her in the flesh, standing twenty feet away, bewildered

She took a few steps nearer the gate, near enough now for him to see her rosy face framed in a blue hood and to catch the brightness of her eyes under their lovely lashes. Ordinarily, they were cool and limpid and grave, Waitstill's eyes. Now a sunbeam danced in each of them. And her lips, almost always tightly closed, as if she

were holding back her natural speecn -her lips were red and parted, and the not far enough away, without your soul of her, free at last, shone through | speaking of 'mills.'" her face, making it luminous with a new beauty. "I have left home for good and all," still.

the clothes I stand in. I am going to sleigh in a jiffy." look for work in the mills tomorrow,

but I stopped here to say that I'm ready to marry you whenever you want me-if you do want me." Ivory was bewildered, indeed, but not so much so that he failed to apprehend and instantly, too, the real significance of this speech. He took a couple of long strides, and before Waitstill had any idea of his intentions

ber in his arms.

he vaulted over the bars and gathered "Never shall you go to the mills. Never shall you leave my sight for a single hour again, my one woman in all the world. Come to me to be loved and treasured all your life long. F've worshiped you ever since I was a boy. I've kept my heart swept and garnished for you and no other, hoping I might win you at last." How glorious to hear all this dell-

cious poetry of love and to feel Ivory's

head-I that have never known sweet word in all my life save those that my sister has given me. I must tell you all about Patty now."

h or I shall lose my

arms about her, making the dream LIFE IN FRENCH

"Oh, how like you to shorten the time of my waiting!" he went on, his words fairly chasing one another in their engerness to be spoken. "How

"I happen to know more than you, dear. I met her at the bridge when I was coming home from the woods and I saw her safely to Uncle Bart's door. I don't know why we speak of it as Abby's! I next met Mark, who had fairly flown from Bridgton on the wings of love, arriving hours ahead of

time. I managed to keep him from avenging the insults heaped upon his bride, and he has driven to the Mills to confide in his father and mother. By this time Patty is probably the center of the family group, charming them all, as is her custon

"Oh, I am so glad Mark is at home! Now I can be at rest about Patty. And I must not linger another moment, for I am going to ask Mrs. Mason to keep me overnight!" cried Waitstill, bethinking herself suddenly of time and place.

"I will take you there myself and explain everything. And the moment I've lighted a fire in Mrs. Mason's bes bedroom and settled you there, what

do you think I am going to do? I shall drive to the town clerk's house, and if he is in bed, rout him out and have the notice of our intended marriage posted in a public place, according to law. Perhaps I shall save a day out of the fourteen I've got to wait for my wife. 'Mills,' indeed! I wonder at you, Waitstill! As if Mrs. Mason's house was

"I only suggested mills in case you did not want to marry me," said Wait-

she said. "I'll tell yoh more of this later on, but I have left my father's ged Ivory. "The horse is all harnesshouse with nothing to my name but ed, and Rod will slip him into the

