THE COURIER, BRANTFORD, CANADA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 11, 1917.



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THEATRE e of Features

REE RUBY

YING SIL-AKES" Novelty

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cession. "Come again," he murmur-ed. "I don't get you." The chief inspector crossed his knees and eyed the prisoner placidly. From his breast pocket he took an official blue colored document. "This is your dull night, isn't it?" he ask-ed. "You know all about English haw. I reckon. I can't put you in the

law, I reckon. I can't put you in the meat-box. A police officer mustn't ask incriminating questions of a man he intends to arrest. I can't make you give yourself away, Rufe, can 1?". He shook a menacing finger forefin-ger. The prigon charter of the shot a cunning intends to arrest. I can't make you give yourself away, Rufe, can 1?". He shook a menacing finger forefin-ger.

wouldn't go for to do a thing like ger. The prisoner shuffled his feet un-easily, and his insolent eyes lost shaken, and he showed it. "There ain't nothin' against me, anyway?" he agreed. "Wouldn't go for to do a thing like that without he properly asked for it." It was a long shot, but by no means a shot at random. The very character of Big Rufe had been sufficient to the most likely author of the knife

he agreed. "No." There was an intonation of polite surprise in Menzies's voice. "Nothing at all. Just a few little things like arson and conspiracy to "Nothing at all. Just a tew fitte things like arson and conspiracy to murder don't count in this game. I reckon Gwennie has been playing to and he had his reward. "You're on to it," said Rufe eagerly. "Dat guy was too fresh. He to be bounded and be the funny boy on me, are you, Rufe?" "Huh!" Rufe was plainly disgust-"Sign 2 "Sign 2 "Sig

took liberties, you understand, and when he pulled a gun on me he got ain't you, not to know what that twinkled. "Can you figure it out?" Menzies bit hard at a mouthful of "I ain't nobody's fool,' he cried, what was coming to him."

"I ain't nobody's fool,' he cried. "Gwennie can't put it over on me." "The chief inspector's face was im-"The chief inspector's face was im-"The chief inspector's face was im-"My education's been neglected. Rufe." From Menzies's air he might have been chatting confidentially with an intimate friend in whose congreve, apparently more interest-wat was coming to him." The chief inspector's face was im-mobile. He gave no sign of having tion. Leaning over against the door with an intimate friend in whose congreve, apparently more interest-wat an intimate friend in whose congreve, apparently more interest-wat was coming to him." The chief inspector's face was im-mobile. He gave no sign of having tion. Leaning over against the door Congreve, apparently more interest-wat have some away. If the divisional mobile and the the divisional mobile apparently more interest-have some away. If the divisional mobile apparently now and she wondered how

troubles he took a sympathetic in-terest. "Shows a trusting nature." versation jerked his head without Menzies began to see Rufe glowered at him suspicious-he had heard and appreciated the would not appreciated the wouldn't do such a thing. I get would not they wo

Iv. "Funny though, isn't it?" the de confession.

"Here's the mob of you go out for a hatful, and when you miss your jump who gets left behind? Why,' say you owned up. If you didn't Dago Sam and Errol and you. Gwen-mean it f'll forget it. Not-that it will make much odds." "You know what you're saying, ''Why,'' went on Rule, reminisc-seriousness. "I got left for a suck-er as you said just now, chief. I been hanging found a joint back o' this street with Ling lately. We tective went on. "You know what you're saying, mie isn't in the basket. I bet you. No. nor Ling either. That's what I mean when I say they played you for a dupe." Two doep vorticel lines stated in the first f

she didn't use, and Ling framed it

Two deep, vertical lines etched themselves in Rufe's forehead, and his lower jaw dangled. It was part of the soundness of the detective's position that the other did not know how much he knew. He had instilled into Rufe a profound distrust of his confederates. The crook was being ion that his adm



"Now what the blazes do you mean by that? You aren't trying to come through our men without being held folks think all rain is good for is to the funny how on me are you. Rufe?" up?" "Sure. If I'd have thought of the are our washdays," explained the Imp. Little fellows with buckets of "You're a right smart Alick, gag I'd have done it, too." His eyes

beautiful color ran around tinting up

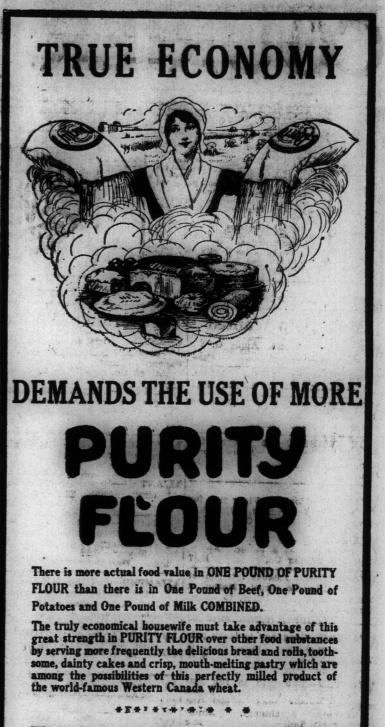
quealed I didn't—see?" have gone away. If the divisional plainly now, and she wondered how they would look from earth.

once more on the garden walk. (Continued in Thursday's Issue.) imp leaned over the side of the

sky. If you're cross with us because it rains, then the Imps refuse to work and cover the sun with a dark curtain, and he goes down behind heavy clouds. So be happy on rainy days and you'll find after the shower is over that your twilight sky will be glorious," said the Imp, and the petal boat sailed away.

Peggy stuck her foot into the pudand watched the petals float

around.



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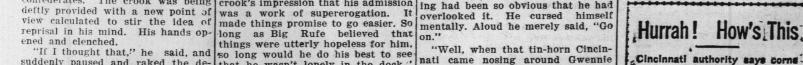
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ened and clenched. "If I thought that," he said, and suddenly paused and raked the de-tective with his gaze. "How do I know you ain't stringin' me?" he de-manded. "We'll pull him presently," said Menzies, confidentially. "If he's in-side our lines he can't get away." "The gradd fillings in Rufe's mouth" "Well, when that tin-horn Cincin-nati came nosing around Gwennie begins to smell something an' she tipped us the office. You better bet we came round, and Ling and Gwen-nie fixed the show for fireworks. I

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That

Genuine Castoria

Always

Bears the

Signature

of

to me," he said. "I just hate to see folk double crossed though." He leaned forward. "D'ye see, Rufe, you

thas the Statemen.

900 DROPS

able Preparation

hine not

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Che

ness and Rest Contains

NOT NARCOTIC.

rms, Fe LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Sign

ths and Bow

Menzies flung his hand out in a listless gesture. "It doesn't matter to me," he said. "I just hate to see folk double crossed though." He was an used and made no attempt to concert it. If didn't "

In

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Use

For Over

Thirty Years

you."

beat it out the back in the yards be-fore we put a light to the place. She's an active old lady for her age, and is sufficient to rid one's feet of every the seems to have a sort of respect hard or soft corn or callus. ont. "She had a bit of an argument back of a bort of canda. Tou sort sort of canda. You sort sort of canda. You simply apply a few drops of freezone on a tender, aching corn and soreness is instantly relieved. for you, chief-kind as if she knew you'd block all bolt-holes from the ront.

Our Daily:

Pattern Service

"She had a bit of an argument with Ling about it. He holds that there'd be time for a get-a-way from the front because we came that way, and calls her down for a mutt, giving the game away by climbing back-yard walls. She wouldn't argue. "'If you've any sense, Stewart,' says she, 'you'll do what I'm going will be glad to know of this.

CHILDREN'S ROMPERS. .

Hospital records show that every time you cut a corn you invite lock-London, Ont., July 11.—Russeil Goff, an eighteen-year-old barber of this city, died in Victoria Hospital jaw or blood poison, which is needsharply. "How'd they get away?" less, says a Cincinnati authority, who "Gwennie took her chance and tells you that a quarter ounce of a yesterday morning from the result of shooting himself in the head while drug called freezone can be obtained at little cost from the drug store but sweetheart. Goff had been keeping

dry up and lift out

with fingers.

Valuable Suggestions

for the Handy Home-

maker_Order any Pattern Through The

Courier. Be sure to

State Jize

Big Rufe.

company with his cousin, three years his senior, and he had announced his intention of marrying her. The young lady changed her mind. After spending Monday evening with her he returned to the hom of his sister, Mrs. William George 701 Princess avenue, and roused th

household by the shot that endel his life. He was rushed to Victoria Hospital and the bullet was removed, but little hope was felt for his re-covery. In his pockets was found a note written on the back of a snap-

shot, saying the girl knew his rea-The young man had a large circl

"I always though the clouds look-

ed like sails flapping in the wind," said Peggy as she watched them change colors.

KILLED HIMSELF.

lecause His Fiancee Broke Engag

of friends and was well thought of. His home is near Glencoe, but he left there a few years ago to learn his trade in Toronto. He worked in St. Chomas before coming to London.

The Waste of War is terrible, but the waste of food in times of peace is colossal. Rich and poor By Anabel Worthington. alike eat tons of food that has new rompers? Every mother knows has little food value-and how quickly they wear out on active children. and so a new style is always welcome. No. 8,296 embodies several features which are a little out of the ordinary for this type of garment. The waist has Gibson plaits over the shoulders, giving a square effect which is very becoming to childish figures. The closing is at centre back, and a little round collar in two sections finishes the neck. The sleeves are comfortably wide and short. However, the important feature of these rompers is that the gored section shown in the back view may be turned downward— a style which is especially good for very

this useless food breaks down the so-called eliminating organs and depletes the physical and mental powers. Shredded Wheat Biscuit is all food, prepared by a process which makes every particle thoroughly digested. It is 100 per cent. whole wheat. Two or three of these Biscuits with milk, make a nourishing meal, supplying the greatest

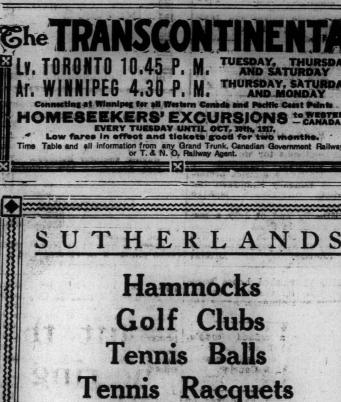
Made in Canada.

ing t

The romper pattern, No. 8,296, is cut in four sizes, 1/2, 1 ,2 and 3 years. The 3amount of energy at lowest year size requires 21% yards 27 inch ma-terial, 1% yards 36 inch, with 14 yard 30 cost. Delicious with sliced bananas, berries or other inch contrasting goods. To obtain this pattern send ten cents to fruits.

Isn't it about time that the the office of this publication.

young children.



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