

ellington

e picture

lister in

Preparedness for the fall school term includes a good looking dress like this one, No. 8,412. It is very appropriate for girls at this age because there is a noticeable lack of fussiness. The long waist is quite plain and fastens at the centre back. The fulness is caught in plaits at front and back, giving the effect of panels. Straight pieces of material which form pockets are stitched under these plaits. Both long and short sleeves are included in the pattern. A one piece skirt is gathered to the waist. Serge, poplin, henrietta, twill or gabardine would be good for this dress. The girl's dress pattern No. 8,412 is cut in sizes 6 to 14 years. The 8 year size requires 2% yards 36 inch material,

with 1/2 yard 32 inch contrasting goods. "To obtain this pattern send 15 cents to The Courier, Brantford. Any two patterns for 25 cents."

Courier Daily:

Pattern Service

GIRL'S DRESS.



The Sealed

~ Valley ~

By HULBERT FOOTNER

(From Tuesday's Daily.) SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Nahnya, a beautiful half-breed Indian girl, asks Ralph Cow-dray, an impressionable young doctor in a frontier town of the

Canadian Northwest, to make a

journey of three hundred miles to break and reset her mother's crudely set arm. Aroused by his interest in the girl, Ralph

consents. They travel first on a charms attract attentions from

the rough men on the boat, especially Joe Mixer, with whom Ralph almost comes to blows in

consequence. The last stage of their journey is made by canoe with Nahnya's brother Charley.

Ralph's growing love for Nah-

nya insists that Ralph must go

her an ungoverned passion. She proves her ability to take cars of herself. Ralph is remorseful and Nahnya forgives him. At the beginning of a rapids Nah-nya insists that Ralph must go

the rest of the way blindfolded. He is angered at the mystery

and refuses. They camp for the night. Suddenly Ralph is rude-ly awakened by the descent of

two heavy knees between his

While Ralph still struggled with the mists of sleep, his wrists were

hest fight he could, but his ankles

Then it was easy to bandage hi

"Is this your friendship?" he

There was no answer out of the

His struggling only exhausted him. and bruised his wrists and ankles.

He soon gave it up, and lay out-

wardly quiet, seething with resent-

became preternaturally acute, and he had no difficulty in following the

various steps of their preparations

Deprived of his sight, his hearing

Author of "Jack Chanty"

Nevertheless he could not but admit that for such a hardy villainess some of her acts were strange.

He had plenty of time to think

The plunge!" he thought. "Now! Now!" And still it held off until he could have screamed with suspense.

And then the dug-out seemed to He had plenty of time to think things out. He remembered how she had boxed Charley's ears when the boy had first suggested twing him up; he remembered how her eyes had filled, and how sadly she whisphad filled. And then the dug-out seemed to drop from under him, and immediately afterward precipitated itself with a crash against a wall of water. A wave leaped aboard drenching Ralph to the waist. He thought it was all over, and suddenly ceased to trouble. Charley yelled with pure excitement; the dug-out gave a serties of mad leaps and plunges, flinging Ralph from side to side like a me a little!" he thought. "She knows I'd do anything for her!"

floated in smooth water again.

An uncanny stillness descended on them. A long breath escaped between Behind all this was the mystery Harder to bear than the indignity of what lay before him, hanging like of bondage was the pain of betrayal a heavy black curtain close ahead. There followed what seemed like

and his arms to fight with, a my-stery is pleasantly provocative and stimulating. When he lies blind-folded, bound and helpless, the dark. the greater part of a day to Ralph, with scarcely anything to register the perhaps four hours. est apprehensions seize upon him. Thus the weary round continued in

The long silence was broken by screaming. Charley complained—of hunger, Ralph guessed—and Nahnya laconically silenced him. At intervals a new sound gave Ralph food for thought. This was the loud, She uttered in Cree what sounded like a quiet warning. Immediately afterward the dug-out lurched vio-lently once as under a side blow, spun around and went on as smoothfor departure. Before the bandaged was clapped on his eyes, he had had a glimpse of daylight. He guessed from the freshness of the air in his nostrils that the idawn had just spun around and went on as smoothly as before.

For a long time Ralph lay vainly threshing his brain for an explanation of this odd shock.

A new sound slowly stole on his

BANK NEEDS FUNDS.

(Associated Press).

Mexico City, Oct, 31.—President Carranza has issued a decree providing that if the funds for the rederal bank of emission, the capitalization of which was to have been 50,000,000 pesos, are not raised by an exterior loan prior to April, 1918, he bank will be opened then with a capital of 5,000,000 pesos raised by interior subscription. Many private individuals and Government officers and employes already have agreed to donate from one to two days pay each month for the raising of this fund. Each of those who contributed will become a shareholders in the bank.

BELGIUM REPLACE HUNS.

(Associated Press).

Pekin, Oct. 31.—The French Minister is especially anxious to have Belgium replace Germany as the fifth member of the group, which floated the \$50,000,000 Chinese reorganization loan, which is secured upon the sale monopoly.

A new sound slowly stole on his ears, a dull, heavy growl from down the river. He did not need to be told what this was; rapids—but no such that the river. He did not need to be told what this was; rapids—but no such that the river as they had shot in the Ponviver, or hitherto in the Rice.

Those compared with this sound were as the laughter of children to the voice of a giant. for the ordeal, the nose of the dug-out grounded, and Charley spring-ing out, pulled her up on shore.

Ralph was lifted out and laid on a flat rock. There was a long wait.
A very real hunger began to assail him, one of the brawling streams came down near-by.

Print Punch of Sherbec.
One puart of water, 1 pint of or juice of 3 lemons, juice of 6 sugar juice of 8 sugar j Ralph to grind his teeth.

They climbed cautiously down the steep bank, finishing with a sudden slide to the bottom, and almost dropping Ralph between them. Charley laughed, and Ralph swore contact the swore inflicting on their savagaly. torture they were inflicting on their

savagely.

They laid him in the dug-out, and he heard Charley's steps retreating. Nahnya was arranging the blankets drown like a cat in a bag," thought drown like a cat in a bag," thought Rippling Rhymes

under him.

"Ralph, I sorry," she said in soft voice, sharp with emotion. "I not know anything else to do."

It did not help matters any. He was too full of resentment to give a thought to her side of the case.

"This is what I get for trying to the square thing by you!" he cried. "For holding myself in night of a very cataclysm of the waters."

knows I'd do anything for her!"

A new sound slowly stole

"This is what I get for trying to do the square thing by you!" he cried. "For holding myself in night and day to keep from distressing you! You worked on my sympathies. You made me think you were on the square. You talked about friendship, and then you attacked me while I was asleep! Oh! I have been nicely taken in!"

They slid the boat off the stones; Nahnya climbed over Ralph to take her place in the stern, and they set in the stern in th

Valuable suggestions

for the Handy Home-

maker - Order any Pattern Through The

Courier. State size.

Recipe Column

ne pound grated cocoanut, 1 nd sugar, 1 pint cream; stir the banut slowly into the cream; bout the until the flavor of the nut is extracted; then pour the cream into a howl and stir in the sugar; when cool stir in 3 pints of fresh cream

o half a cupful claret add the sugar; to a quart of milk add 1-2 cupful sugar, fruit coloring to tint a pre-tity pink and vanilla to flavor; their freeze as ice cream; when half then freeze as ice cream; when half frozen add the first mixture and find ish freezing; whip 1 1-2 cupful ore am to a stiff froth; add 1-2 cupful sugar and flavor with vanilla; the sherbet should be served in tall, narroy glasses; fill them about two-thirds with the frozen mixture, pile the whipped cream lightly above and in the centre of each portion drop a Maraschino cherry, adding as a teaspoonful of its liquor.

Two quarts milk, scalded; then "Nor I." sobbed the second.

Two quarts milk, scalded; then "Nor I." sobbed the second.

for thought. This was the loud, brawling voice of stream, now on one side, now the other.

"The whole character of the country must have changed." he thought.

"We must be passing between steep hills or mountains for the streams to come down like that."

The long wait for something to happen, was ended by the voice of another great rapid ahead. Ralph's heart began to beat. "Must I go through with that again," he thought.

The whole character of the country must have changed." he thought to quart smilk, scalded; then "Nor. I." sobbed the second. "Nor. I." sobbed the second. Squeedee waited for no more, but called the three out from under the called the three out from under the fence and turned them back into fluice of 2 large lemons or 4 or happen was ended by the voice of another great rapid ahead. Ralph's heart began to beat. "Must I go through with that again," he thought.

Fruit Punch or Sherbet.

One quart of water, 1 pint of Red Squirrel filled his storenoon makes a steeling himself."

Red Squirrel filled his storenoon makes a feet and turned them back into fluice of 2 large lemons or 4 or hunted, you'd be kinder to duinb animals than you are," said Squee, and word, but hung their heads in shame and went quickly home. The three boys never said and the first.

Two quarts milk, scalded; then "Neither will I," said the first.

"Nor. I." sobbed the second.

"Nor. I." sobbed the third.

"Nother will I," said the first.

"Nor. I." sobbed the third.

"Nor. I." sobbed the t

STORAGE CUTS PRICES.

Rippling Rhymes

Cheer up, cheer up! If you are sound, no sign of illness giving, you have no right to paw around about the cost of living. No man has any right to smort, or let tears run in rivers, unless we know that he is short some legs and arms and livers. Cheer up! Though it is quite a chore to stock the bin and larder, a gloomy mug won't bring you more—just buckle down the harden. Cheer up! The prices make you yell, when you go forth as buyer; but when you're anything to sell, the price keeps go anything to sell, the price keeps go forth as buyer; but when you're anything to sell, the price keeps go forth as buyer; but when you're anything to sell, the price keeps go forth as buyer; but when you're anything to sell, the price keeps go forth as buyer; but when you're anything to sell, the price keeps go forth as buyer; but when you're anything to sell, the price keeps go forth as buyer; but when you're anything to sell, the price keeps go forth as buyer; but when you're anything to sell, the price keeps go forth as buyer; but when you're anything to sell, the price keeps go forth as buyer; but when you're anything to sell, the price keeps go forth as buyer; but when you're anything to sell, the price keeps go inghies. I sell my labor every day for quite a roll of dollars; what matter, then, if I must pay high price for shirts and collars? My father got a lot, more flour than do for a shilling; but I earn more in half an hour than he by all day's drilling. Cheer up! There's work for eyery lad, success for him who pushes; the hustler finds the shining seed is growing on the bushes. Cut out the worries and alarms, toll like, the bees that bumble; the man who has no legs or arms alone has right to grumble.

BANK NEEDS FUNDS.

STORAGE CUTS 21.—All the London district are filled to capacity with the should be can despite any shippers that they can despite any surples and shippers that they can despite any surples on the London and shippers and shippers that they can despite any surples and shippers and shippers

Canadians should eat foods that supply the greatest amount of nutriment at the lowest cost. The whole wheat grain is the most perfect food given to man. Shredded Wheat Biscuit is the whole wheat grain prepared in a digestible form. Every particle of the whole wheat berry is usednothing wasted, nothing thrown away. Two or three of these biscuits with milk, sliced peaches or other fruits make a nourishing, satisfying meal at a cost of only a few

Made in Canada.

Do you helieve in telms quick to call each other by your first hames; and the call each other by your first hames; and the call each other by your first hames; and the call each other by your first hames; and the call each other by your first hames; and he call each other by your first hames; and he call each other by your first hames; and he call each other by your first hames; and he call each other by your first hames; and he call each other by your first hames; and he call each other by your first hames; and the call each other by your first hames; and the call each other by your first hames; and the call each other by your first hames; and the call each other by your first hames; and the call each other by your first hames; and the call each other of the water as the blades were withdrawn.

Both brother and sister had a great capacity for silence.

Both brother and sister had prest capacity for silence.

I find the other day to remember the first of the capacity for silence.

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I find the other day to reme

to their heels across the field, the big boy pelting them with stones and chasing them all the way. When they reached the stone fence they scooted out of sight.

Squeedee changed the big boy back into Red Squirrel again, and they both sat down and had a good

never chase squirrels again. But don't forget to turn them back into boys when I'm out of sight," laughed Red Squirrel, and after thanking Squeedee for helping him he

After it grew dark Squeedee peeked under the stone wall and there
sat the three squirrels huddled together just where he'd left them.
"What shall we do?" cried the

Ralph was lifted out and laid on a flat rock. There was a long wait. A very real hunger began to assail him, one of the brawling streams came down near-by.

From the sounds that reached his ears, Ralph pictured the dug-out leing dragged across the rock on rolling dragged across the rock on rolliers, and hidden under bushes.

(Continued in Thursday's Issue.) Red Squirrel filled his storenoom and was never molested again. Of

(From Our Own Correspondent)
Rev. Mr. Down preached on missions on Sunday morning.
Mrs. Wallace Lang, Waterloo, visited with relatives last week.
Mrs. L. Phelps, Echo Place, spent over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs.

over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs.
George Lang.
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wood Jersyville spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs.
D. Westbrook.
Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Hunter.
Cainsville, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Hunter.
Mr. and Mrs. Lang, ir.. Waterloo, spent Sunday at Mr. E. R. Lang's.
Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Duncan, spent Sunday at H. M. Vanderlip's Miss Daisy Westbrook, spent over Sunday in the city.
Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Lang spent Sunday afternoon in the city.

HARLEY

(From Our Own Correspondent).
A quiet but pretty wedding took place on Wednesday last in St. John's Church, West Brantford, when Mary, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Shellington, was inited in marriage to Mr. Clarence Farrell Northfield. The bride look-dd pretty in a tailored blue suit and d pretty in a tailored blue suit and silk crepe de chine waist and hat to match. Rev. Mr. Jennings tied the knot. The happy couple left in the afternoon for Toronto and other

Mr. John Brown, jr., had ten sheep killed by a freight train last week, a poor fence along the track being the cause.

Miss Gladys Swears, of Burford, was the guets of Miss Mabel and Dora Force last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Watter O'Rellly and daughter, Hazel, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brittain, Cath-

oart.

Mrs. Jane Metcalf is visiting relatives in Brantford, spent Mr. Coultie of Brantford, spent Ar. Mrs. Rathun.

Sister Mrs. Rathun.

Quite a number from here attended the plowing match near Paris last children and Mrs. Wm. Shellington motored to Woodstock on Sunday

The Tea of all Teas.

or Mixed

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sister Mrs. Rathoun.

Quite a number from here attended and Mrs. Frank Casner and ed the plowing match near Paris last.

Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brown, ir., Mr. and Mrs. John Brown, ir., Mr. and Mrs. Frank Casner and children and Mrs. Wm. Shellington motored to Woodstoke on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brown, ir., Mrs. Spent Sunday at the home of his spent Sunday at the home of his spent Sunday at the home. Mrs. Fred Dean.

Mrs. Frank Hainer, North-field.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Dean notored.

Mrs. Fred Dean.

Miss Dora Force spent Sunday in Burford.

Mrs. Clark Dean notored.