

## SUITINGS FOR SPRING!

Ladies' Suits  
Spring Overcoats  
Men's Spring Suits  
Military Uniforms and Accessories

THE time has again arrived when your new Spring Suit should be among your active thoughts. Our new stock of Spring Suitings are here, and they will assuredly appeal to you.

COME IN AND SEE THEM!

## BROADBENT

TAILOR AND IMPORTER  
JAEGER'S AGENT 4 MARKET ST.

## Picture Framing

Before you commence your spring cleaning, let us quote you prices on your Picture Frames.

We Will Gladly Quote Prices

## STEDMAN'S BOOKSTORE

Both Phones 569 LIMITED 160 COLBORNE ST.



## SCAMPED PLUMBING

will not make your home Healthy, Comfortable or Pleasant.

New or repair work attended to. Estimates given and plans submitted.

## HOWIE & FEELY

NEXT NEW POST OFFICE



## Four Crown

"Ant Alm Breic Dearg" (Gaelic). The Army of the Checkered Tartan (English), MacQuarrie.

Four Crown Scotch Whiskey has an army of friends—not only among those of the "Checkered Tartan," but amongst connoisseurs everywhere.

On sale by all leading Wine and Whiskey Merchants.

J. S. Hamilton & Co.  
BRANTFORD  
GENERAL AGENTS FOR CANADA

## Advertising

is the foundation of all successful enterprises—and a good advertiser recognizes the value of a good medium. Try

Courier Classifieds

## THE DIAMOND FROM THE SKY

CHAPTER XLVIII. "Choose Between Us!"

he was obdurate in his sullen determination to have his revenge in his own way.

"Go back to Virginia, Miss Esther," he said, "and leave the matter of my enemies to me. They have so much influence a poor gypsy could get no justice against them in the courts. If I told my story it wouldn't be listened to. But I can't be held here forever, and I will have a better revenge in a better way."

And in this frame of mind, mingled with his tender attitude toward her, Esther and the English lawyer left him. Luke looked strange and grim with his cropped head and shaved face in his prison garb. He was not the rugged, picturesque figure Esther had known since childhood. He seemed another being, a graven faced, implacable personification of a vengeance that could wait to strike.

Hardly had the newspaper sensation of John Powell's purchase of the diamond died down than "the mad millionaire," as he was called for eccentricities, broke into print again. Now the newspapers announced that to cele-

brate his recovery from his recent injuries Mr. John Powell would give a great fete, the first formal house warming of his grand new mansion. At this fete, the papers stated, the great diamond that had caused the tragedy and bankruptcy of the Sautley circus would figure in a sensational surprise.

It was Vivian who had suggested the fete, a costume affair. Arthur, incensed as he was with the devilish suggestion of insane delusions and addicted to evil drugs, welcomed any excitement, any dissipation, to make him forget the attacks of remorse that ever and anon obsessed him. Like many others in the same situation, Arthur believed his evil companions were his good friends and true, for ever they fed his vanities and flattered and fawned upon him. Vivian lived in an elysium of reckless and costly luxury. There were high revels nightly by the mad millionaire and his friends in the gay resorts of Los Angeles, and now there was to come the crowning effort in wasteful and luxurious prodigality—the Powell costume ball.

Arthur abandoned all business affairs to Blair. Now that he had the diamond from the sky, Vivian was expecting every wife to obtain it. And Arthur promised he would present it to her fittingly at the fete.

But there is no honor among thieves. Already Durand was planning to cheat Blair after Arthur, as John Powell, was ruined. Durand broached this to Vivian, who played her cards tactfully and seemingly encouraged him in his treachery to Blair. Her one desire was the diamond, and that was to be hers the night of the fete. She could hardly wait for it.

The night came, as all nights will. Esther had decided the best way to intercede for Luke would be to intrude upon Arthur at the fete and make him promise to secure Luke's release from prison.

Smythe accompanied Esther in a taxicab to the fete. He was attired as a knight in armor, but persisted in carrying his great English umbrella. He explained he did not wish to get wet and become rusted in his armor in case it rained. When informed that the rainy season in this section of the country was yet some months off, Smythe had replied that rain knew no seasons. He had seen it rain in London when even the Times had predicted fair weather. So he would run no risk and would take his umbrella.

## A LIFETIME OF SICKNESS

Until She Took "Fruit-a-tives"

PLAINFIELD, ONT., June 20th, 1914. "Stomach Trouble and Distressing Headaches nearly drove me wild. Some time ago, I got a box of 'Fruit-a-tives,' your famous fruit medicine, and they completely relieved me. To-day I am feeling fine and a physician, meeting me on the street, asked the reason for my improved appearance. I said, 'I am taking Fruit-a-tives.' He said, 'If Fruit-a-tives make you look so well, go ahead and take them. They are doing more for you than I can.'"

Mrs. H. S. WILLIAMS. 70c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

EAST OAKLAND (From our own Correspondent.) Mr. John Rean, visited his daughter Mrs. Jas. McIntyre, on Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Cunningham, were calling on Mrs. Adamson, Wednesday.

JERSEYVILLE. (From our own Correspondent.) Mr. J. Brown is moving his farm implements and machinery to his new home, about 3/4 miles east of the village. The farm is known as the Lang farm, containing 100 acres. Mr. Brown has rented the farm for a term of years. Mr. Brown's predecessor on this farm was a Mr. Hunter, who conducted a successful auction sale on the 22nd inst. Mr. Hunter had a good herd of Holstein dairy cows, some of which were sold for \$165.00 each. Mr. Brown will be missed in this community.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Olmsted are making preparation to move to their farm on the opening of Spring, lot 19, con. 3. This farm has been occupied by Mr. J. Brown for the past five years.

Mr. R. R. Black had a heavy shipment of hogs last week, some 198, a double decker, as he calls it.

Mr. Hugh Wilson is making good as a trapper, having carefully studied the habits of the fur-bearing animals left in the settled parts of old Ontario. He ships direct to St. Louis, some 180 musk rat skins, 62 skunks, 5 weasels, 18 racoons and one fox having been trapped during the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Williams have the sincere sympathy of the community in their sad bereavement, in the death of their infant son, Howard Williams.

Mr. Ward Misner has rented the farm of his brother, William, in the Jersey Settlement.

## ESTHER WAS ALONE IN THE TEA ROOM.

CHAPTER XLVIII. "Choose Between Us!"

Esther was alone in the tea room. She had just returned from the ballroom, and she was sitting at a table near the center of the room. Beside it was a small ornate table. A great door led to the billiard room and through the billiard room gave ingress and egress to the quiet spot. A few couples strayed in and out, but for the most part Esther was alone in this small room after Smythe left her to appraise the master of the house that a lady wished to see him there.

In the great ballroom the gay set of Los Angeles were hilarious with wine and music. Blair, a handsome and striking figure in the full uniform of a lieutenant officer, forgot his schemes and plans and enjoyed himself with all the abandon of his reckless nature. Durand, arrayed in a conventionalized costume as the king of diamonds, looked like that could be had only returned her word that the diamond would be given her later in the evening. Where was he? What was his surprise?

"I thought you would come as the Queen of Hearts," remarked Durand, interrupting Arthur's train of thought. "When we despoiled Europe you were known in the pack as the Queen of Hearts, as I was known as the King of Diamonds. De Vaux, too, is chary of our old pseudonyms. He tossed for our victims at the select and exclusive clubs in the various capitals of Europe, so he was called the Knave of Clubs. But he, too, seems to wish to forget. There he is, dancing with a dark and evil and whirled away in the dance with her."

Outside Quabba and the gardener peered through the windows at the gay scene, in company with chauffeurs and coachmen.

Upstairs Esther waited nervous and impatient, half regretting she had come. Then she remembered Luke, unjustly in prison, and her resolution returned.

In the ballroom below Smythe, her eccentric yet faithful knight, wandered about seeking the master of the mansion.

Suddenly the music stopped. There was a fanfare of trumpets, and the rays of a calcium light were turned from the gallery toward the great purple velvet curtains at the end of the ballroom. These were drawn aside by two slim young girls in the costume of Tudor pages, and there between the parted velvet curtains, fell in the great pencil of light directed at him, sat the figure of a cavalier on a great white horse with crimson trappings. Immovable as a statue stood rider and steed. Then the band crashed to a march, and through the ballroom to the center came rider and horse. Here they paused, and the rider made a sweeping bow to the startled assemblage.

It was Arthur Stanley of Stanley Hall, Virginia, but known here, save to a few, as John Powell, rightly "the mad millionaire." He dismounted and took from his neck the great diamond in its curious locket and chain. He held it up to the light.

(To be continued.)

## THE NAME TREMAINE

THE CANDY MAN

THE PLACE—Kandyland  
THE NUMBER—50 Market St.  
A BOX OF OUR CHOCOLATES WILL ALWAYS PLEASE

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