THE COURIER, BRANTFORD, CANADA, SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1917.

SEVENTEEN

2. You +1.6 SI CAMERON BY RUTH SA

MAPS

Last fall we went on a walking husband's pecularities, wouldn't i rip. help? The chart would have directions Before we started, a friend made

us out a rough map of the country. of this nature: "If you want to ask any favor al On this map, good roads and bad, beautiful scenery and uninteresting ways approach him in the evening

strips of country, inns worthwhile directly after dinner. and inns to sedulously avoid, were "The thing he is most conceited was, in a way, her special guest, and marked. Altogether it was 'a great about is his golf though

mean I don't understand she was anxious that he should not hink I do, my friend. And fraid. If I'm not a white where the dismal failure Knight had fraid. If I'm not a white where the dismal failure knight had fraid. If I'm not a white where the dismal failure knight had fraid. If I'm not a white where the dismal failure knight had fraid. If I'm not a white where the dismal failure knight had fraid. If I'm not a white where the dismal failure knight had fraid. If I'm not a white where the dismal failure knight had fraid. If I'm not a white where the dismal failure knight had fraid. If I'm not a white where the dismal failure knight had fraid. If I'm not a white where the dismal failure knight had fraid. If I'm not a white where the dismal failure knight had fraid. If I'm not a white where the dismal failure knight had fraid. If I'm not a white where the dismal failure knight had fraid. If I'm not a white fraid. "He is not one of the men who yield when a woman cries. Tears

the the same brush. Forget the the same brush. Forget noon, if you like, and I'll We can go back to where before if you like. But before if you like. But before here a subset of the two neighbors not to be wanted his two neighbors not to be "Maps are great things. We ou Why Not Maps of Husbands and make him more stubborn. Wives "Maps are great things. We ought "Never argue with him on such We can go back to where wanted his two heighbors not to be "Maps are great things. We degree to have more of them,—for all sorts is that you'll be that. He attached so much import-future. No cat-scratch- ance to amusing people whom he inand such a subject. He is reasonable in other things but always loses hi temper over that.'

"Etc, Etc. Don't you think such a character

She listened, and thought that Mr. the great adventure?" ar pardon: said Ruth unable to believe his because he was some-seemed to have begun quite well, seemed to have begun quite trady whimsey. She listened, and thought that are "But who would make out such of course a wise whe gradual charts?" I asked, falling in with the but if she could learn them this way but if she could learn them this way his own Cartwright's handsome husband Cartwright's handsome husband "Oh, I don't know. They, if they wouldn't she save some friction and the Duchess of Peebles was talking knew enough about themselves. But heart ache?"

sometimes very loudly. to Dick Annesley-Seton just then), she caught the word "latch-key." o Dick Annesley-Seton just then), he caught the word "latch-key." It seized her attention. She knew, spoke loudly and sevsurprised at the sound ther sounds like spray they were talking about the burglary wouldn't do,-they'd be too blind to either. g river, paused for an For instance,-one of my beset-

The two faces same back to he

thought.

at Mrs. Ellsworth's house. She the bad roads and the ugly spots." Everyone laughed at this whimneard Ruthven Smith go on to exting sins is wasting time in small nderful expert in jewplain in his high-pitched voice that the two men servants had been sus-pected, but that their characters had ways,—1 ought to chart that reef. Getting into a communicative Lady Cartwright reor tone, realizing that mood, saying too much and regret-ting it the next day is another reef. eaf man to deal with. "emerged stainless"-from the We Should Pick our Way More have been one of the If one made a map of oneself xamination. Carefully Suppose when one married one might it not help one to avoid such that gang of thieves

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THIS WOMAN

-BY-

Friday's Daily

C. N. and A. M. Williamson

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pardon!" said Ruth-

times he spoke almost

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THIS MAN

"Besides," he continued, "neither rd can't lay its hands had handed to one a chart of one's reefs? f them had a latch-key to give to

Smith was on the point any outside person. The two women known something about Mrs. Ells-Annesley heard no more. Suddennversation came up, when to her valuables, it would not have occurred to them to scrawl a sarcasly the doors of spirit seemed all to measily into his mind was an opportunity. If he close. She was shut up within here it, so easy a one might self, listening to some voice there. robbed. "What became of your latch-key?" again. He braced himself it asked.

eme effort. when he heard of it. He had laugh-The blood streamed to her face es, I was robbed," he "A very serious loss! and made her ears tingle, as it used ed a great deal and said, "Hurrah, I pearls I had been buying to do when she had been scolded by like those chaps! They can have my money whenever they want it!" Since then they had had his money, and various other possessyself, you understand, Mrs. Ellsworth. If anyone had look-Van Vrecks. I seldom ed at her just then it must have been valuables for myself. I to wonder what Sir Elmer Cartthese things had been wright or Lord John Dormer had should not have that sense said to make Mrs. Nelson Smith foreign thieves was "working" Lonan unfaithful servant- blush so furiously. I did my best-

She was remembering what she course you did," Lady Cart- had done with her latch-key. She made her feel less to blame for her "But these had given it to Knight to open the soothed him. carelessness in the matter of that if it's the same gang, as we front door, and so escape from the latch-key. are too clever for even two watchers who had followed them

At least, she had suffered too, and And as for the in a taxi to Torrington Square. She so had Knight. they seem to be nowhere. I had never thought of it from that Could it be, she asked herself, that ered yet, but each morn- moment to this. Could it be possible en I wake up, I'm quite aston- that some thief had stolen the latchthe watchers were somehow mixed find everything as usual. key from Knight, and used it when up in the business? Were they memit wouldn't seem as usual, Mrs. Ellisworth's house was robbed? bers of the supposed gang? That did bers of the supposed gang? That did not seem likely, for how could a

a clean sweep of our poor violently upon the key. Had her man like Knight possibly have got They appear to be able neighbors spoken she would not have involved with thieves? Yet it had hrough keyholes, as noth- heard; but they did not speak. She houses they go to is ever was free to let her thoughts run night—and never referred to again spoonfuls of baking powder, 1 table

where they chose. They ran back to Ruthven Smith, with what might be considered galety er. "The thief or thiever at the house in Torrington of the first night of her meeting with Nelson Smith, and their arrival to-the first night of her meeting with Nelson Smith, and their arrival to-the first night of her meeting with Nelson Smith, and their arrival to-the first night of her meeting with Nelson Smith, and their arrival to-the first night of her meeting with Nelson Smith, and their arrival to-the first night of her meeting with Nelson Smith, and their arrival to-the first night of her meeting with Nelson Smith, and their arrival to-the first night of her meeting with Nelson Smith, and their arrival to-the first night of her meeting with How curiously like one of them Mo-the first night of her meeting with How curiously like one of them Mo-the first night of her meeting with How curiously like one of them Mo-the first night of her meeting with How curiously like one of them Mo-the first night of her meeting with How curiously like one of them Mo-the first night of her meeting with How curiously like one of them Mo-the first night of her meeting with How curiously like one of them Mo-the first night of her meeting with How curiously like one of them Mo-the first night of her meeting with How curiously like one of them Mo-the first night of her meeting with How curiously like one of them Mo-the first night of her meeting with How curiously like one of them Mo-the first night of her meeting with How curiously like one of them Mo-the first night of her meeting with How curiously like one of them Mo-the first night of her meeting with How curiously like one of them Mo-the first night of her meeting with How curiously like one of them Mo-the first night of her meeting with How curiously like one of them Mo-the first night of her meeting with How curiously like one of them Mo-the first night of her meeting with How curiously like one of the arbed." where they chose. They ran back to —as if he were somehow in their Anyhow, they have latchkeys," the first night of her meeting with power. m might be considered galety gether at the house in Torrington tunner. "The thief or thieves square. She recalled as if it were thinking so, with a shock of fear. Then she had lost the feeling of restricted gem parts—or in his hand, which had been warm semblance, and told herself that she

worth, or else, in helping themselves Courier Daily tic message to the woman they had Recipe Column That message had delighted Knight

CORN MUFFINS One egg, 2 tablespoons sugar, 1 cup milk, 1 cup corn meal, 1-2 cup ions. If the theory of the police flour, 1 1-2 teaspoons Cleveland's were right, that a clever gang of baking powder. Bake in quick oven from 10 to 13

don, Annesley was almost glad that minutes. she and Knight had been robbed. It * * * * * SCOTCH SHORTBREAD

Two pounds of flour, 1 pound stars that winked and blinked at brown sugar, 1-2 teaspoonful salt; her through the window. The sift together, then add 1 pound lard. moon was peeping from behind a soft gray cloud, and Myra thought 1-2 pound butter.

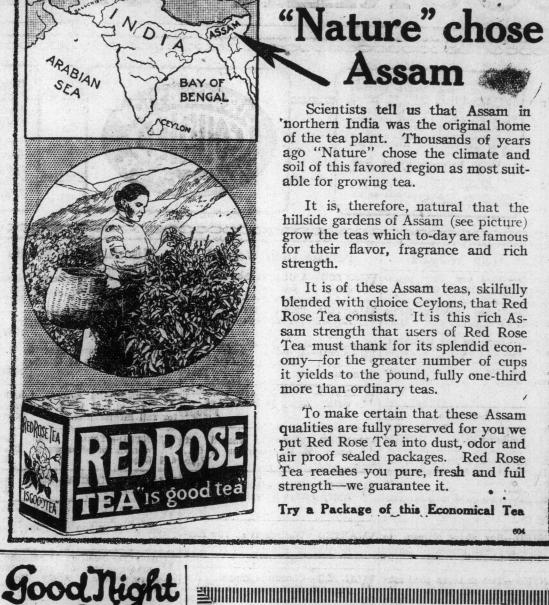
Work all together with your she saw tears in her great big eyes. nands till you can cut it in cakes. All the little stars were rushing around Myra, wondered what the bake on white paper in a moderate rouble could be. One little star that seemed to sparkle brighter than

CORN MUFFINS Mix together 1 cupful sifted flour,

"Come join us," he called, and Myra nodded her head. Several litcupful of cornmeal with 2 tea-

the others opened his window

and leaning out beckokned to Myra.



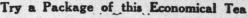
Scientists tell us that Assam in northern India was the original home of the tea plant. Thousands of years ago "Nature" chose the climate and soil of this favored region as most suitable for growing tea.

Assam

It is, therefore, natural that the hillside gardens of Assam (see picture) grow the teas which to-day are famous for their flavor, fragrance and rich strength.

It is of these Assam teas, skilfully blended with choice Ceylons, that Red Rose Tea consists. It is this rich Assam strength that users of Red Rose Tea must thank for its splendid economy-for the greater number of cups it yields to the pound, fully one-third more than ordinary teas.

To make certain that these Assam qualities are fully preserved for you we put Red Rose Tea into dust, odor and air proof sealed packages. Red Rose Tea reaches you pure, fresh and fuil strength-we guarantee it.

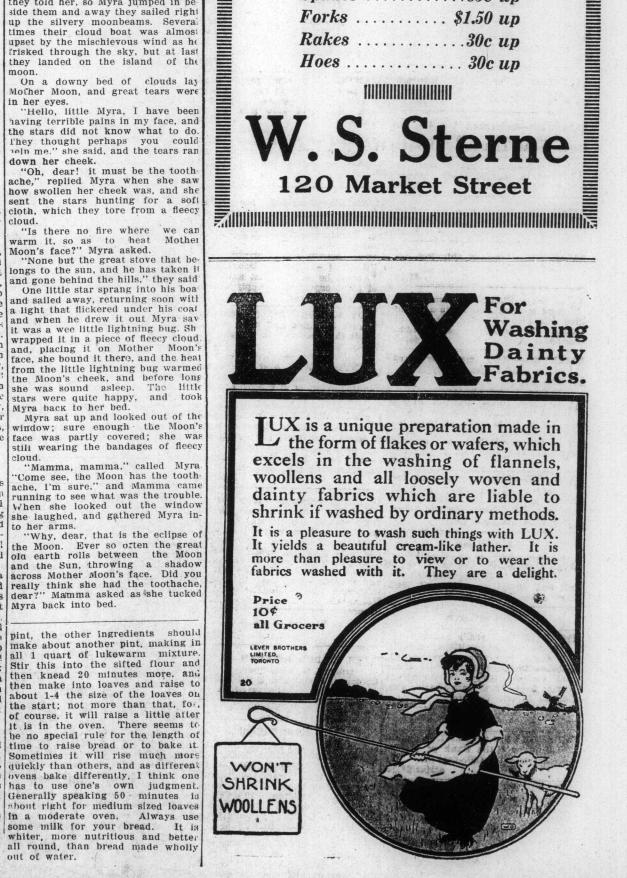


Stories GARDENERS Big Blanche Silvert How Myra Helped Mother Moon. After Mamma tucked Myra in bed ATTENTION nd kissed her good-night, Myra ay a long time gazing at the little

Have you made up your list of requirements for your Garden?

Do it now and let us supply the necessary tools:

> Shovels 85c up



amount will make about 14. times their cloud boat was almost upset by the mischievous wind as he * * * * * frisked through the sky, but at last SQUASH ROLLS they landed on the island of the One cup sifted squash, 1-2 leve moon easpoon salt, 1 cup sweet milk, 1-2 On a downy bed of clouds lay yeast cake dissolved in 1-2 cup of Mother Moon, and great tears were

asked one day after the two men warm water, 1-4 cup butter, 1-4 cup in her eyes. who had witnessed their marriage, sugar, 5 cups flour. "Hello, lit "Hello, little Myra, I have been having terrible pains in my face, and Do not add the last 1-4 cup flour till you see whether it is needed. Mix the stars did not know what to do. at night and let rise till morning. They thought perhaps you could As for the watchers, she had Form in rolls and let rise till double relp me," she said, and the tears ran heard no more of them. Knight ig their size. Bake in hot oven. , down her cheek.

* * * * * RICE BREAD

One-third package Cook's flaked sent the stars hunting for a sof ice, 1-2 cake yeast, 1-2 cup sugar, cloth, which they tore from a fleecy

about, as apparently he had left the 1 level teaspoon salt, 1 pint scald- cloud. "Is there no fire where we can ing milk, 1-3 quart lukewarm water Mix rice, sugar and salt together, Moon's face?" Myra asked. Suddenly, as Annesley listened to Mix vice

Suddenly, as Annesley listened to Ruthven Smith, she became con-scious that as he talked to Lady Cartwright his eyes had turned to her. "That proves," the fancy ran through her head, "that if you look or even think of people at a little distance, you somehow attract their in tertonton." She glanced away, and at her two neighbors. They were both absorb-ed for the moment; she need not worry lest they should find her neg-lectful. She took some asparagus which was offered to her, and began to eat it; but she still had the im-pression that Ruthven Smith was looking at her. She wondered why, "He can't be expecting me to thought. Suddenly, as Annesley listened to thought. Suddenly, as Annesley listened to her. "That proves," the fancy ran through her head, "that if you look or even think of people at a little distance, you somehow attract their attention." She glanced away, and at her two neighbors. They were both absorb-ed for the moment; she need not worry lest they should find her neg-lectful. She took some asparagus which was offered to her, and began looking at her. She wondered why, "He can't be expecting me to thought. She glanced at the table," she

RYE BREAD Six cups white flour sifted, 4 cups "Yes," he was saying to Lady

"Come see, the Moon has the tooth ache, 1'm sure," and Mamma came

"Yes," he was saying to Lady Cartwright, "it was a real misfor-tune to lose those pearls. Two I had selected to make a pair of ear-rings can scarcely be duplicated. But none of the things stolen from me compared in value to those our agent lost on board the Monarchic. I suppose you read of that affair?"

I suppose you read of that affair?" "Oh, yes," said Lady Cartwright, her voice raised in deference to her neighbor's deafness. "It was most interesting. Especially about the clairvoyant woman on board who saw the thief in her crystal, throw-ing things into the sea attached to a lifebelt with a light on it, or some-thing of that sort, to be picked up by a yacht. One would have sup-posed with all that information to go upon, the police might have re-covered the jewels, but they didn't, and probably they never will now." and probably they never will now."

"I'm not sure that the police crust nice and soft. "I'm not sure that the police pinned their faith to the clairyoy-ant's visions," replied Ruthven Smith, with his dry little chuckle. "Really? But I've understood--though the name wasn't mentioned then, I believe—that the woman was that wonderful Countess de Santiago we're all so excited about. She is certainly extraordinary. Nobody seems to doubt her powers! I rather thought she might be here." Continued in Monday's Issue

and leave to cool. This keeps the crust nice and soft. BREAD

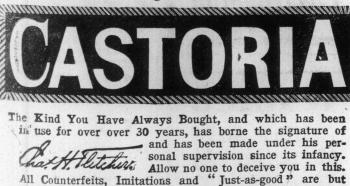
rently walked in as a member of and steady, despite the danger he must have imagined it. Among those who had involuntar- ling and cold. She said to herself now, and again she saw them alike. suspended talk to hear what that she must ask him, as soon as She was glad that Knight had never even Smith was saying about they were alone together, what he brought Morello to see them, glad and jewel thieves, was An-I had done with the key, whether he that when half grudgingly she had Though the party would had left it in the house or flung it have been, but for Knight and away somewhere. But of course he must have left it self. Dick and Constance were But of course he must have left it ying host and hostess with all the in the house, or very close by, other-Knight had said, "Gone out of England. We just caught them in time." rd responsibility of those wise no thief who had found it Lord Annesley-Seton had a would have known where it belonward responsibility

chess on his right, a marchioness ged. That made her feel guilty to-his left; Lady Annesley-Seton word Ruthven Smith. She ought nored the episode, or all the part of fended in by the duke and mar- to have asked to have the key back, it connected with these two men pertaining to these ladies; Mrs. and then to have laid it where it on Smith sat between two less could easily be found by Mrs. Ells-up in the locked box of his past, and ant men, who liked the dinner worth in the morning. he never left the key of that lying

by the American million-culous new chef, and they ponsible for the burglary at that ided by the American millionkey of Mrs. Ellsworth's house. house. And, now she thought of it. ld safely be neglected for a momwhat a queer burglary it had been!

nnesley felt that Ruthven Smith The thieves must certainly have

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