



er-attack"

the attacks of bes. Now for the front! Its oo and bath-, etc., makes

HEALTH SOAP

ps though it is. idid antiseptic er as well-its and purify. a package of

appreciate it.

S LIMITED 176



THE COURIER, BRANTFORD, CANADA, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1917.

Continued from Saturday's Daily.) "The same as me," he added. And if that were so-if, as it "That's why I thought- But in cemed, she had already, intuitively doesn't matter what I thought."

Kamerad! Mercy!" Photo made from French Trench Surprised by an attack before dawn by dismounted French Cuirassiers at Laffaux, these Germans rushed out with their hands over their shoulders shouting "Kamerad! Mercy!" This striking photograph was taken at four o'clock in the morning and the figure of the Boches are strongly silhouetted against the weak light of the early dawn. The attack was made by the 9th Cuirassiers on foot.



own mind.

"Mr. Trego, I do wish you'd let me give back this money!" His slowness in replying moved her to seek an answer in his face. He was unquestionably sifting his surprise for some excuse for her ex-informed his heavy-lidded eyes that were keen with an intelligence far more alert than she had previously (From our own correspondent) Mrs. George Delbridge, James St., has returned home after having a visit in Hamilton. Sally, at a loss, stared out over the same time one could not blink sensible of the profound, peaceful beauty of its azure floor over which bright salls swuhg and swayed like Tell Her. It You Don't Like Your Portrait.

Mr. and Mrs. Mowat have taken up their residence on James street. Mrs. Caton has been entertaining company from Detroit. Mr. S. Johnston was visiting in Toronto over the holiday. Mrs. W. Gibson of Hamilton has been visiting her parents, James St. Mrs. Mackswell, of Winnnipes, was visiting Mrs. A. Woodman. Mrs. A. M. Patterson and Miss Al-ice have returned home after a trip from the West. from the West. Mn and Mrs. Zeagman and daugh-ter Kathleen have been holidaying in Toronto.

Election

of party are of the opinion that he will accept although as yet he has not given a definite answer Mr. Gilroy.

has never been formally associated with the I. L. P. but he is in general agreement with the principles of

decrependent with the principles of their platform George Keen, 136 Rawdon street, of this city, who has long been ac-tively connected with the labor and

tively connected with the labor and co-operative movements has also been requested to stand for election. Mr. Keen is honorary secretary and edi-tor of the "Canadian Co-operator" and is also an official of the Brant County Farmers' Co-operative Soc-iety. He is an honorary delegate to the Local Trades and Labor Council. Although pressed to allow his name to go before the meeting has has do

to go before the meeting, he has de-clined.

ECHO PLACE

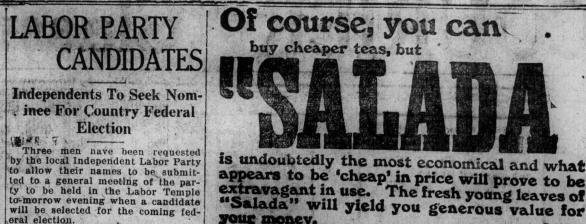
Mr. and Mrs. Mowat have taken up

The many problem of the sale of the money in her open hand.
"But I'd real—well, easier, if you'd take it back."
"But I'd feel—well, easier, if you'd take it back."
"He clasped his hands behind him and shook his head. "Not without good reason. I don't understand I can't be party to."
She tried the effect of a wistfut smile. "Please! I wish you wouldn't put me in "I wish you wouldn't put me in "I's not easy conception of, what's wrong."
"I wish you wouldn't put me in such an uncomfortable position. I with the to refuse you anything"
beauty of its azure floor of, what's wrong."
"It's the worst of gambling," he conception of, what's wrong."
"It's the worst of gambling," he conception of, what's wrong."
"It's the worst of gambling," he conception of, what's wrong."
"It's the worst of gambling," he conception of, what's wrong."
"It's the worst of gambling," he complained; "always winds up in the complained; "always winds up in the conception of her that was of her own he keep the news from her fust as long as possible.
And the conception of her that was of her own her that was o



her bedchamber, on that third mig-night at Gosnold House, in a state of **Recipe Column** lawless eaxitation not less physical that proscribed sleep hopelessly. The window was open, the night

MILK AND WATER BREAD air still and suave and warm, her "How do you know I'm not?" "How do you know I'm not?" There was a pause. Then Trego smiled oddly. "Better not ask me. You don't know me very well yet." She colored faintly. "Then I must tell you you are wrong. I did cheat. I did, I tell you! I played for money without a cent to pay my losses if I lost. You don't call that fair play. do you?" "Depends. Of course, it's hard to bled with their lives. Here—hmp!" all still and suave and warm, her sole protection a filmy negligee over a night-dress of sheerest silk and lace. And in that hour Sarah Man-vers was as nearly a beautiful wo-making a pest of himself in Wall I lost. You don't call that fair play. do you?" "Depends. Of course, it's hard to believe." he dwith their lives. Here—hmp!" bled with their lives. Here—hmp!" he grunted amusedly. "It's just a fills und suave and warm, her sole protection a filmy negligee over a night-dress of sheerest silk and lace. And in that hour Sarah Man-vers was as nearly a beautiful wo-making a pest of himself in Wall bot. You don't call that fair play. "Depends. Of course, it's hard to believe." he dwith their lives. Here—hmp!" he grunted amusedly. "It's just a restless of sheerest silk and lace. And in that hour Sarah Man-vers was as nearly a beautiful wo-man as ever she was to be—her face faintly flushed in the stark moon-light faintly shadowed from within by the rich darkness of her blood, her dreaming eyes twin pools of lim-proper thing. And here am I, instead of earning dividends on what little knowledge I do happen to possess, believe." her dreaming eyes dividends with thoroughly; add 5 cups flour and mix well; add re-Two tablespoons sugar; 1 cup of



NINE



is undoubtedly the most economical and what appears to be 'cheap' in price will prove to be extravagant in use. The fresh young leaves of "Salada" will yield you generous value for will be selected for the coming lea-eral election. The Rev. W. E. Gilroy pastor of the First Congregational Church of Hamilton, who was pastor of the Congregational Church here for four years is one of those who have been approached, and pominent members your money.

PAINTING YOUROWN PICTURE.

with little appreciation of its with, well duit trying to have the total. A woman whom I know was com-she uttered an absent-minded "Yes,' hesitated, plunged boldly: "Mr. Trego, I do wish you'd let me "Mr. treb, this money!" She had built up that image in her Even as you and I. We Gave Them That Idea of Us

lieve." "I'm penniless. You don't un-sticking round with a set of idle believe.

Courier Daily:

Pattern Service

derstand my position here. I'm-- egoists, simply because the old man's nobody. Mrs. Standish took pity on got his heart set on his son being in

nobody. Mrs. Standish took pity on me because I was out of work and brought me here to act as secretary to Mrs. Gosnold." Trego nodded heavily. "I guessed it. I mean I felt pretty sure you were—well, of another world." He jerked a disrespectful head toward the smiling facade of Goshold House. happy, according to his lights, con-

MISS' DRESS.

By Anabel Worthington,

winner." "That's just it. I can't win like a winner because—because I didn't "Why not? We've got to do some-thing here to keep from yawning in one another's faces."

"I'd have known quick enough it but I was bled on a bing many father that kind." "How do you know I'm not?" bled with their lives. Here—hmp""

An Outside

(By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE)

AUTHOR OF

"The Lone Wolf"

"Joan Thursday"

"The Brass Bowl" etc.

seemed, she had already, intuitively doesn't matter what I thought. An unreasonable resentment held her true to the course of her pur-pose. "Well, now you know, you must

he rules of fair play?

He said deliberately: "Why?" "I'd rather not say." She offer-ed the money in her open hand. "But I'd feel-well, easier, if you'd

notion of playing the game is to lose like a loser and—win like a

It was less a question than an as-

"I'd have known quick enough if

"How do you know I'm not?"

"You never cheated."

"How do you know?"

win fairly."

sertion

"Well, now you know, you must the rules of fair play? It stuck in her fist, a hard little wad of silver wrapped in the bill; nearly twenty-one dollars, the equi-valent of three weeks' pay for drud-gery, the winnings of an idle hour, the increment of false pretenses. "There's your view," Trego's voice broke upon the reverie. "Pretty ine, isn't it?" "They pasued in a corner of the terrace, where a low stone wall,

They pasued in a corner of the terrace, where a low stone wall, gray, weathered, and lichened, fen-ced the brow of the cliff, and Sally's glance compassed a panorama of sea and sky and rocky headlands, with little appreciation of its wild, wernight head back and the back of the broken of the search of the se

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"Why do you gamble, then?"

"Is there so much of it going on

all the time-gambling-here?" "Oh, not a great deal. Not bal gambling, at least." He smiled faintly. "Not what I call gambling.

But I was bred on strong meat-in

Valuable Suggestion

for the Handy Home maker_Order and Pattern Through The

Courier, Be sure ti

State Jize

An unusually smart jumper dress is

shown in design No. 8,400. It is very girl-

ish and yet it has the touches which make

it chic. The front of the waist is in one

piece and is cut in points at the sides. The

points lap over and button onto corre-

sponding points at the back. The neck is

cut in a very deep V shape at the front-

and the guimpe which is worn underneath . shows through. A large collar has the

siderably quicker than I am."

CHAPTER VIII

A Thief in the Night

than spiritual and mental, a temper

5 cups flour and mix well; add re-She was relishing the sensation of maining flour and turn out on a egoists, simply because the old man's life intensely, almost painfully; she floured board; knead until mixture was intensely alive for the first time is smooth and bubbles may be seen

under the surface; return to bowl cover with clean cloth and let rise over night; in morning knead, make into loaves and let rise double its bulk and bake in hot oven 1 hour and ten minutes: BREAD WITH SPONGE

She was deeply and desperately in ove. The genius of her curious destiny, not content with making her free of all the good material things of life, had granted her as well this lost had granted her as desting for the solution of the solut dearest boon. And though her were twenty-seven, she had not before. She had dreamed of had been in love with love and being loved, had believed she dearest boon. And though her e, had been in love with love and th being loved, had believed she ved; but nothing in her expert-ice compared with such rapture as inight obsessed her being, wholly night obsessed her being, wholly by adding 1 tablespoonful of sugar, by adding 1 tablespoonful of sugar, nd without respite.

use white flour to shape it on board, as rye and wheat are sticky, or sation for the ignominious necessity of love than this, that no other love make the dough softer; fill the gem was ever real but to-day's alone. pans two-thirds full, let them rise to And so the beauty of that moon-light midnight seemed supernal. Be-calmed, the island lay steeped in thoods of ethereal silver, its sky an top, and you have raised rye or whole wheat gems. GEMS

One egg: 1 cup sour milk; 1 cup sweet milk; 1 teaspoonful soda; 1-2 cup sugar; a little salt; small piece iridiscent dome, its sea a shimmer-ing shield of opalescence, its lawns of butter; 1 cup graham flour; 1 cup white flour; mix like cake and cook and terraces argentine shadowed with deepest violet. There was never a definite sound, only the sibilance of a stillness made of many inter-

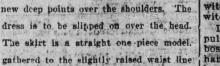
in regular gent pans. MRS. CLEVELAND'S BROWN woven sounds, soft lisp of wavelets on the sands a hundred feet below, BREAD One bowl Indian meal; 1 bowl of

rye flour; 1 bowl of sour milk; 1 large cup of molasses; 1 teaspoon hum of nocturnal insect life in thickets and plantations, sobbing of a tiny, vagrant breeze lost and a tiny, vagrant breeze lost and homeless in that vast screnity, wall-ing of a far violin, rumor of a dist-ant motor-car. A night of potent witchery, a woman willingly be-witcherd

was desperate of return. She knew that he recognized and was a little amused and a little flattered by her unspoken admiration, but more deeply than that affected not at all. In fancy she still could feel the pulsing of his heart against her bosom, the caressing touch of his bosom, the caressing touch of hands, the warm flutter of his breath in her bair and upon cheek, as in that last dance; ber and But that was his imperial preroga tive; she did not mind; temporarili-she believed herself quite content and that she would continue so a with an inexpressible hunger at once of fiesh and soul she yearned to feel them all again, to be once more within the magic circle of his arms, to live once more in the light of bis contenance

to feel them all again, to be once more within the magic circle of his arms, to live once more in the light of his contenance. It mattered nothing that she loyed hopelessly a graceless runagate— and knew it well. She had not heed et the indirect warnings of Adele Standish and Mercedes. Pride that It mattered nothing that she loved hopelessly a graceless runagate-and knew it well. She had not heed-ed the indirect warnings of Adele Standish and Mercedes Pride that the man was nothing better than an engaging scamp. Who was she to demand worthier object for her love She was precisely nobody, and might waste her passion as she would, and none but herself the worse for it. Nor did-it matter that her fore

lakes the Whole World Kin No climate affects it for the package protects if . . . so WRIGLEY'S soes to all parts of the world: high, low, hot. cold: in all seasons, to all classes -



and forming graceful draperies at the sides. The guimpe closes at the centre front, and it may be made with either

long or short sleeves. 8400 The dress pattern, No. 8,400, is cut in

3 sizes-16, 18 and 20 years. Width at: lower edge is 214 yards. The 16 year size requires 4% yards 36 inch material for the dress and 2% yards 27 inch for the

gnimpe. To obtain this pattern send 10 cents to the office of this publication. ----

n. Pattern may

ing the conservation orn either as a dress erial is inexpensive. with pique cuff, collar

eaving two flat pieces other can be placed

uff's which can be renodate work gloves,

ack and button, with

iia red. ellow heads of wheat. conservation. The saving wheat. from the Food Addepartment of any



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