

SISTERS THREE

"Because, because— Oh, Gaston, I'm afraid of her! What she has done once she might do again. You will give notice to the police, as you said, will you not?"

"I shall. It would not be right to pass it over. They will probably bind her over to keep the peace, if she can find sureties. Then we shall move them away from that cave and from our immediate neighborhood. Oh, don't be frightened, little sweet-heart! I'm not going to fall a prey to Morwenna yet!"

Slowly they walked along the high downland with the evening glow about them. Keeper kept beside them, whining now and then just to remind them that he wanted a little sympathy, but moving without much pain or trouble.

"Gaston dear, do you remember how we first met? Oh, how furious you were looking! And how perfectly wild I felt!"

"The laughter mingled happily together as Gaston remarked—

"The right of way! Oh, that old, everlasting feud! Well, I got a lesson that day, didn't I Gipsy? The first dressing-down and henpecking from my little wife! I wonder how many more I am destined to have before the end of the chapter?"

"A great many, you had, rude boy! And even that time you were only half quenched. You put a nasty, tricky catch fastening on the lower gate after that."

"I cry 'Peccavi!' But you know it is not there now!"

"I have missed it these last few weeks, I admit. I thought it had got out of order and had gone to be repaired."

"I don't believe you thought anything of the kind."

"Well, if I didn't, the others did."

"So you began to know a little better what the bear would be likely to do?"

Her laughter came in little happy gusts. They walked hand in hand like children, as lovers have ever done.

"Gipsy, when did you begin to think that the old bear was not quite such a brute as he seemed?"

"Daring when did it first dawn on you that the little virago of the plantation—"

ted her speech. The next moment his arms were round her.

"Gipsy, I believe it was love at first sight with both of us!"

"Gaston, so do I!"

"Then let us come and tell my mother," he said; and hand in hand they went.

Chapter XXXVI, and Last.

Mrs. Lebreton looked at Andrew Vere, and both smiled, and in that smile there were many subtle meanings more or less clear to each.

"So they have done it!" said Mrs. Lebreton.

"Yes, my willful little sister, who wants a strong husband to love her and to curb her at one and the same time!"

"My strong-willed boy, with a loving heart, who badly wants a wife to find her way through the hard shell in which it is encased!"

"Oh, I wonder if they will suit each other? I wonder if it will turn out well!"

"My dear, I think you need not fear, for they love one another in very heart-whole fashion. I am very happy about my boy. I hope you are equally so about Gipsy."

Audrey looked straight out of the window, a little glint in her eyes; but she was smiling bravely.

"Yes, I am quite happy about Gipsy, and only just a little sorry for myself. We have grown up so close together, and of course when a lover—a husband—arrives a sister has to take quite a back seat! It is perfectly right. I should hate for it to be otherwise."

"My love, understand, and it makes it a little harder that you lose them, as it were, both at once!"

"Yes, it must be a double wedding, and soon! We all are agreed about that. Your son Gaston and Jim Killstare were here last evening, and they are determined not to wait long. Why should they? they say. And we have no answer, except that Gipsy and Allard are both rather young."

"My dear, where means are not lacking and there is deep love on both sides, I think that early marriages are likely to be happy ones. Gaston said something about October to me."

"Yes, before the summer is quite gone. I wonder what uncle Richard



ALLIES MAKE BIG GAINS IN VERDUN SECTOR

would have thought had he known that soon only one of us would be left. Surely 'Gipsy' and I seem rather like a dream, does it not?"

"Now, Audrey, your words bring me to the point of my visit. May I speak to you frankly? May I ask you a few questions? And will you answer them with the same frankness yourself?"

"I can promise that!" replied the girl.

"Then tell me, love, will it not be rather difficult for you to live on here alone? I must not inquire too closely as to your financial position and arrangements."

"Indeed I do not mind telling you. Soon you will be Gipsy's mother-in-law, and that will bring us very near. The girls wanted to leave me everything, but I will not have that. They must each have their third of the money. Each of them will have about two hundred a year—rather more. I shall have the same and the house and little farm. And I know that Mrs. Gosling and I can manage and have a happy time."

"My love, will you take me in as a paying guest—a permanent lodger and housemate, or whatever else you like to call it? For you know I am going to lose my home."

"Surely not, Madame! Oh, surely not!"

"I mean that I intend to make a change. Oh, there will be a room or two for me at Gaston's Keep. I shall suffer that, and I shall be a frequent visitor, but I shall not make my home there. Young married people are far better left alone to shake down into married life together. Every one knows it, and if Gaston and Gipsy make a fuss I wish to tell them that my plans are arranged. I should not be a trouble to you, Audrey, in the sense of being always on hand. I have been much tied of late years to this corner of the world—first by my husband's duties and health, then by my boy, whom I could not leave alone. But I have often wanted to move more freely, to pick up dropped links, to see old places and revive old associations. What I want is to share with you the cost of maintaining this pleasant house on the Craeg, so near to Gaston's Keep, so closely in touch with my past life. I want to have companionship with some young spirit, but to exercise no rule or authority. The house is yours, I only come as your guest, conform to your rules and your hours, and do not intrude too much upon your life."

"Oh, Mrs. Lebreton, you have rather taken my breath away! But I think that your plan is delightful. I confess I have dreaded the loneliness a little. I should get used to it, and Mrs. Gosling, our dear old nurse, friend and supporter, has been through every crisis. But a time will come when I shall have to spare her to Gipsy and Allard. In certain eventualities she could never be kept away—I would not keep her. And of course the dearest of dear old servants is not quite—quite—"

"Then you will think it over, Audrey? I came at once, for I know you will be making your plans. Although the idea is not new to you, I have been counting it over for some time now. We both knew what was likely to come; we have both wished it, and that custom wish has drawn us together in friendship. I believe you like me, Audrey?"

Audrey rose, and bent her head till her lips touched Madame's forehead.

"I do more than like—I love you! Thank you my child! Then, if that is so, let us have our own little love-story and tidy together. I often think that there is a great deal of true romance and beauty in the loving friendship between woman and woman. I do not take your answer to-day. If you should decide that the plan will not work I shall not be in the least bit annoyed; in fact your frankness will refresh me and cement our friendship. Those who speak out boldly like to be answered boldly in turn."

To be Continued

WHEN YOU WAKE UP DRINK GLASS OF HOT WATER

Wash the poisons and toxins from system before putting more food into stomach.

Says inside-bathing makes anyone look and feel clean, sweet and refreshed.

Wash yourself on the inside before breakfast like you do on the outside. This is vastly more important because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, causing illness. While the bowel pores do, for every ounce of food and drink taken into the stomach, nearly an ounce of waste material must be carried out of the body. If this waste material is not eliminated day by day it quickly ferments and generates poisons, gases and toxins which are absorbed or "sucked" into the blood stream, through lymph ducts which should suck only nourishment to sustain the body.

A splendid health measure is to drink, before breakfast each day, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, which is a harmless way to wash these poisons, gases and toxins from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels; thus cleansing, sweetening and freshening the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

A quarter pound of limestone phosphate is sufficient to make anyone an enthusiast on inside-bathing. Men and women who are accustomed to wake up with a dull aching head or have furred tongue, bad taste, nasty breath, sallow complexion, others who have bilious attacks, acid stomach or constipation are assured of pronounced improvement in both health and appearance shortly.

Kelvin News

(From our Correspondent)

Mr. Symington of Brantford was here on business on Thursday.

The tax collector for Burford Township, Mr. Edwin Phipps, has been making his annual calls in this section.

Mrs. S. Caudwell, who has been quite ill, is slowly recovering. Her father, Mr. Howard of Boston, Mass., U.S., is taking care of her at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Buckborough, of Little Lake, and Mrs. Bowman of Kitchener, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Avery and son, Clinton, of Mt. Pleasant, spent Sunday with the latter's uncle, A.G. McCrimmon.

Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Graves, and Mrs. Isaac Jarvis of Testerville, spent Sunday with Mrs. John Andrews.

Mrs. J. N. Ramsay is spending a few days with her son, Mr. Melvin Ramsay of Scotland.

Mr. A. G. McCrimmon is visiting his sister Mrs. Ambrose Nunn, of Fenwick.

Rev. Mr. Zimmerman will preach a sermon at the First Church on Sunday, November 12th to the young people of the Epworth League.

Mr. E. Gilles who has been ill for some time is gradually growing weaker, with but slight hopes for his recovery.

Mr. George Crabby who has been quite ill is we are pleased to report able to be out again.

Mr. Harrison and family intend moving to Scotland in the near future.

Mrs. Joseph Roswell was calling on relatives near Scotland one day last week.

The weather has been beautiful and the farmers have improved the time in getting their roots housed for the winter.

Newport.

(From our own correspondent)

Our pastor, the Rev. James Drew officiated at three services on Sunday, having preached at the Grand River Mission in the morning, Stoney Ridge in the afternoon and here in the evening.

Miss Annie Graham, Cainsville, was the week-end guest of Miss Carolyn Ennott.

Miss Histop spent over the week-end the guest of Mrs. A. Birdsall.

Miss Violet Wood, city, was a Sunday guest of Mrs. George E. Wood, River Side.

Miss Mabel Phillips is spending the week in the city.

Mrs. Walker of Preston, was the guest of the Rev. and Mrs. James

Britain Has Solved The Rubber Riddle

Rubbers and Overshoes Are Cheap as Ever Today, While Other Necessities, Particularly Shoes, Have Nearly Doubled In Price.

Rubber has been one of the most insistent and intensely interesting problems of the twentieth century—and its solution is proving of vital importance to the Empire in this great war.

Until 1910 the world depended for its crude rubber on the forests of South and Central America and Africa. The supply increased slowly, if at all, while consumption, since the advent of the motor car, has grown enormously. From an average of \$1.00 a pound in 1908, the price jumped to \$3.00 in 1910. Manufacturers of rubber kept pace—no doubt you remember what rubbers cost for a year or two—and the situation looked alarming.

The search for synthetic rubber was redoubled in vigor. German chemists had been working on it, and the world seemed to expect them to come through with some ingenious process for manufacturing rubber from its known ingredients, on a commercial scale and at a low cost. But the world still waits—and so does the Kaiser, judging from his indignation over Britain's refusal to let him import rubber by registered mail.

Relief from a rubber famine came instead from the far-sighted development policy of Britain's Empire builders, who for years, in spite of general ridicule, had been encouraging the growth of plantation rubber on a large scale in Ceylon, Sumatra, Java and the Malay States. Money was advanced to planters to carry them through the seven-year period before the trees started to produce, and hundreds of thousands of acres were planted.

By 1910, when the pinch came, British plantations produced 8,200 tons—11% of the world's output. The next year saw 14,000 tons of plantation rubber—nearly 20%. In 1912 it had grown to 29%—in 1913 to 44%—in 1914 to 59%—last year to 68%—or 107,867 tons. This year's production is estimated at 150,000 tons, or 75% of the world's supply.

With three-quarters of the rubber production thus controlled by Great Britain, and the seas in the grip of her mighty fleet, the Allies are assured of an abundant supply for war purposes, while the Teutons' troubles from lack of it are growing daily more serious.

Having a practical monopoly of the supply, and the power to impose such prices as she chose, Great Britain has made it, except to her enemies, a benevolent monopoly, and has set the price of crude rubber lower than it was before the war.

To Canadians this is doubly important, because the climate makes rubbers and overshoes a necessity. Now, when shoe prices are soaring, while rubbers are as cheap as ever, it is clearly economy to protect expensive shoes to the limit by systematically wearing rubbers at every sign of bad weather. Even with heavy soled shoes this pays, for shoes so protected will wear far longer, saving the cost of the rubbers several times over. Besides the big money saving, there is the valuable protection to health. Wet feet and colds go hand in hand, with a ghastly train of ills—easily avoided by wearing rubbers.

Then there is the patriotic side. Vast quantities of leather are absolutely necessary for the army, and the scarcity is growing. Every pair of shoes we save helps to ease the situation, and so serves the Empire to which we owe this welcome cheapness of rubbers.

Save your Shoes and Serve the Empire!

Corby's Whisky Offers EXPRESS CHARGES PREPAID



Our Offer No. 1 invites you to try a drink of our famous "Special Selected" Rye Whisky free of charge, as a means of satisfying yourself that it is the smoothest, mellowest and finest Rye Whisky made in Canada. On all introductory orders under this offer, we will send you two bottles—a regular large bottle and a trial bottle (2 oz., the size shown in this advertisement) both containing exactly the same quality of whisky. When you get them try the smaller one first.

If you don't find it exactly as described, or if for any reason you don't like it, send the large bottle back, charges collect, and we will refund you the full price—\$1.50—without asking any questions. You're to be the judge and your decision will be final.

- Offer No. 1 One large and one trial bottle "Special Selected" Rye Whisky \$1.50
- Offer No. 2 Four large bottles Corby's "Special Selected" Rye Whisky \$5.00
- Offer No. 3 One large bottle Corby's "Majestic" Rye Whisky \$1.25
- Offer No. 4 Four large bottles Corby's "Majestic" Rye Whisky \$4.00

We ship these orders the day they are received by Express, charges prepaid

These whiskies are manufactured at our distillery at Corbyville, Ontario, where we have been making whiskies for the past 57 years. Our plant, with a capacity of 17,000 gallons daily, is the largest in Canada and is also recognized as the most modern and up-to-date. We distill and bottle under government supervision, and guarantee our whiskies to be pure and conforming with all the requirements of the law.

These whiskies have been examined by Dr. Milton Hersey, consulting chemist to the Quebec Government, and found to be pure and of excellent flavor. They are highly recommended for medicinal purposes.

Prices on Case Lots

- 1 Case (12 bottles) Corby's Special Selected Rye Whisky - \$10.50
- 1 " 12 " Corby's Majestic Rye Whisky - \$ 8.00

Case lots shipped charges collect by freight or express at your option. Write us for price list on jars and kegs.

INSTRUCTIONS

Send us Express or Post Office Money Order; write your name and address clearly and state which of the above offers you want. The above offers apply only to the Province of Ontario, points East of Detroit or Lake Huron, and are for personal or family use. All shipments under these offers will be made from Montreal only.

Address H. Corby Distillery Co., Limited, 620 Shaughnessy Building, Montreal, Que.

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Temperance Beverages

Radnor Water, Cronmiller's Ginger Ale, Schwepp's Ginger Ale, Lime Juice, Unfermented Grape Juice, Carling's Ale, Porter and Lager.

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Instant Relief when OFF COLOUR

Dull and Depressed.

When of colour suspect your liver. But—and it is a very big but—don't weaken your system by taking strong purgatives or blood-chilling salts. Follow the nature-way: Strengthen your liver and bowels by means of Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief, and bright health will follow natural action of the reinvigorated organs.

Take Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief for constipation, biliousness, torpid liver, sick headache, dizziness, specks before the eyes, flatulence and windy spasms, acidity, heartburn, impure blood, and that dull, heavy feeling which is a sure indication of liver troubles.

Ask for Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief at the Storekeepers, or direct from the Sole Agents for Canada, Harold F. Ritchie and Co., 10, McCaul-street, Toronto. War Tax: 2 cents extra.

Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief is the companion preparation to Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

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Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief

LIVER TONIC
BILIOUSNESS
SICK HEADACHE
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SPECKS BEFORE THE EYES
FLATULENCE
WINDY SPASMS
ACIDITY
HEARTBURN
IMPURE BLOOD
DULL, HEAVY FEELING

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JUST IN CANADIAN POCKET DIARIES 1917

All Sizes, Styles and Bindings

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RHEUMATISM GOES IF HOOD'S IS USED

The genuine old reliable Hood's Sarsaparilla corrects the acid condition of the blood and builds up the whole system. It drives out rheumatism because it cleanses the blood. It has been successfully used for forty years in many thousands of cases of the world over.

There is no better remedy for skin and blood diseases, for loss of appetite, rheumatism, stomach and kidney troubles, general debility and all ills arising from impure, impoverished, devalitized blood.

It is unnecessary to suffer. Start treatment at once. Get a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla from your nearest druggist. You will be pleased with the results.

Drew at the Grand River parsonage. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davis and family were the guests of Mr. Alfred Davis on Sunday.

A number of friends and relatives motored to Newport on Sunday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence McEwen.

Mrs. D. Fitzgerald entertained friends over the week-end.

A number of the people from here attended the concert at the Grand River Mission on Wednesday.

Miss Maud Smith was the guest of the Misses Phillips on Sunday.

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