en

ree Years.

the general salge number of

railways west om the Secre-

o-Commenting

hesitated to aited one min. her affronts to

lief and teeling weep over the the Austrian

pleasant thing elay: satistac nich has been neutrality and nesse which as employed

ater offences ng a scheme ne munition led to throw ove.nment , where he safe voyage.

Pare-

VAYS

n the White Enamel Beauty, the Hoosier Beauty, the Hoosier DeLuxe, Everybody's Favorite, and cheaper cabinets. Among them you will find just what you want,

have delayed. DO IT NOW.

WE HAVE THE NAME AND PLACE TO SERVE YOU

83 - 85 COLBORNE STREET

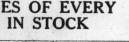
USE "COURIER" WANT

SUTHERLAND'S

ALL THE

Collegiate Institute and Public School BOOKS

SCHOOL SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION IN STOCK



JAMES L. SUTHERLAND

BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER

RADNOR



"Radnor is a purely natural water, brilliant, pleasantly sparkling and delicate to the taste."-"The Lancet,"

We have just received a consignment of this fine water in cases pints and cases splits.

J. 3. HAMILTON

44 and 46 DALHOUSIE STREET BRANTFORD AGENTS



To Serve

And Broadbent service, in regard to TAILORED **CLOTHES** for men or ladies, is the kind of service that satis-

Our stock is well assorted with exclusive novelties, as well as the "old stand-by"-Blue Serges; and Broadbent tailors them for YOU with that "touch of differentness" that makes them distinctive and individual.

BROADBENT

JAEGER'S AGENT

Also entrance through United Cigar Stores, Colborne St.

This Important Opportunity is Yours

Come and see our KITCHEN CABINETS. They will ve you many dollars and miles of steps.

Big Surprises

A dozen times a day you have thought of buying a Kitchen Cabinet, a Sideboard, a Brass Bed, or Carpet or Lace Curtains, or of having that chair or couch repaired or re-upholstered, but

M. E. LONG FURNISHING CO., LTD.

HESTER, AND A LEGACY

man and had a strange way of behaving, but she could not any longer doubt
that he meant all that a man can mean

Miss. Philips went off directly the

with all the dignity of which he was portunity." capable, and as he sprang upon Hes-

CHAPTER XIX. unusually fine, and the various social pigsties but it is all the same to me." gatherings that had been pending, Alas for poor Hester, these little

the verandahs, and all the rest of it. rom her ladyship or promising to cance.

It was annoying that she could not mouth as she had hoped to do over this affair, but there were other adpresence. For instance it was a mat- and they were all in bloom ladies of the neighborhood by being constantly in his society and in meeting him without ceremony at all

might buy, with the understanding ropes and throwing hay. that any lady asked would be expected

ip in such an arrangement. and how sensible he seemed to be of sites or interview workmen, and when business was over, and Lily intimated the Coxe girls were cutting bread to him that she had not yet seen the conservatories, or the rose-garden, or

As for Hester, she was in a tumult going well, and before the end of the of emotions, among which happiness month she foresaw that the neighborwas predominent. He was a strange hood and her sister in London would

towards a woman—love, courtship, business part of the proceedings was and marriage. The idea, the wonder over, and left Mrs. Coxe to doze in a of it, the new vista of life that it open-ed before her were things she could the rose-garden while awaiting her not grasp immediately, and in a deli- hopeful daughter. One day, when the cious, vague dream of rapturous im-aginings she was pacing her room Lynmouth was still lingering on the when Lady Lynmouth's maid tapped steps whence he had witnessed their departure, she came up to him with a

ready to be read to, but she says will ago," she said, with a little smile, you please comb Ponto first?" "but you went off to the stables with "but you went off to the stables with

from her face and dismissing those given to no one but her, "but, you rapturous dreams in which she would see, having spent the best part of an fain have indulged longer, smiled to hour in your society, I felt that I herself as she owned that there is indeed but one step from the sublime pay for it, you observe, either by the conservatories or the picture-gallery the rose-garden. To-day it was The month of June that year was the stables, to-morrow it may be the

and which had been postponed on speeches were beginning to be the account of May's incessant rain, now wine of life to her-she remembered ostled one another in their eagerness every word of them and stored them to take place. Mrs. Coxe's fancy fair up in her memory! The days when was progressing with rapid strides, nothing of the sort occurred were the piles of articles to be sold at it flat, barren days not worth recording. were growing so large that two of She had forgotten her resolutions, or the spare rooms at the Towers had to rather was yielding to the delicious

day of the week.

It is true that Miss Philips was generally deputed by her ladyship to make all the arrangements with Mrs. Coxe, to settle with her the site of the stalls, to decide whether there should be refreshed. should be refreshments, and, if so, tion or his title or anything he could what refreshments there should be, give her? She knew it would be diffito price the articles, promise flowers cult; she was a poor girl and had from the conservatories, fruit from the greenhouses, lounge chairs from give, but her love. That her love was great and boundless she would let Do what she would, ask what she him know in some way or other, and, would, she was always met by Miss if he understood-well, then, the rest Philips—it was Hester who settled of the world might go, and its opin-everything, only bringing messages ion of her motives sink into insignifi-

During this time she went about in a dream—a beautiful golden dream. It seemed always warm and sunny and the air full of the scent of flowers, as though it were an enchanted vantages gained that might not have land. The scent of syringa particubeen quite the same had her ladyship larly haunted her imagination—there nonored the proceedings with her were bushes of it all over the place, ter of everyday occurrence that Lily whether she sat at work on the lawn whom she invariably took with her to in the shade or was cutting flowers the Chase should be cast with Lord for the dinner table vases—an inno-Lynmouth, sometimes alone with vation upon which Lord Lynmouth him, for half an hour at a time-a had insisted-or running errands and state of things that his mother would taking messages backwards and tornever have allowed for a moment had wards from the house to the park, she been aware of it. For her ab- she was sure to smell the sweet, sence on these particular occasions strange, pungent smell of the syringa Mrs. Coxe congratulated herself and her daughter repeatedly; had her wards her or walking beside her, wards her or connection between ladyship been more friendly his lord-ship would have been more scarce. Everything was going swimmingly. Lily was evidently making an imthe end of her life the sight of syringapression, and what an advantage she gained over the other aspiring young days at Lynnouth Chase when she seemed to be trembling on the brink

of a great joy. Mrs. Coxe's sale of work was to be she should have conveived the idea when the moon would be at its full of this sale of work which there was and the evenings at their longest; but bell in his hand, ready to ring it on no doubt would be the means of establishing dear Lily at the Chase for ous other festivities to take place, As it clanged over the field there

Lady Lynmouth's tablets in hand, they most select of garden parties or the girls at their table with the tea. went into the park to measure distances for stalls or choose a spot for the tableaux, or whatever else it might be, they chanced to come across him strolling in the same direction, and strolling in the same direction, and at the weither the low born him one table with the tea.

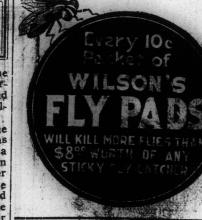
Now this was exactly what Harry did not wish to do. He had been disagreeably surprised to find "the Coxe difference of rank separated them as at the weither the low born hoppoon." he always seemed more than willing to join them and assist them in any bing with the leaves river leaves in a large will be a look of the large strong with the leaves river leaves to look of the large strong with the leaves river leaves the large to look of the large strong with the leaves river leaves the large to look of way he could. He was invaluable in sorting with the supercilious in a free- liged to bow to her. But more than making suggestions and in giving and-easy manner that was particular-them the benefit of his advice, which ly gratifying to the low-born and do. She looked dreadful—horribly vulleting that he was determined he would not do. She looked dreadful—horribly vulleting that he was determined he would not do. She looked dreadful—horribly vulleting that he was determined he would not do.

be ready to do all in his power to ago would have welcomed the school and her pug nose looked more pug make it a success; and how could she doubt that it was Lily he was trying afternoon in Mr Penfold's society, faces were crimson with the exertion to please, Lily whose approval he was row looked upon it as a bore, a duty of the games. He glanced at Lady trying to win, Lily whose views he expected of her, for which she had Muriel and then bowed coldly to wished to meet?

If it had not been for him the affair certain that Lord Lynmouth would in their direction and carefully ignorwould have been comparatively flat. not be there. To play with dirty, il- ing their whereabouts from that mo-It was he who suggested hiring little literate children, and run about in the ment. It was all very well to be fairly oats, just large enough to hold two, hot sun was distinctly unpleasant, as intimate with them in the privacy of to be plied on the lake by moonlight there was nothing to be gained by it. their own home, but it was quite at the hire of a shilling apiece; it was Besides the games were to be held in different thing to expose the intimacy he who thought of having little seats, a hayfield, and the smell of the hay to the public eye, and to Lady Mur with canopy arrangements over them, near the refreshment-stall, at which customers could sit in comfort to a slight headache. but was immediate the field was large and with a little drink their tea and eat their ices; it was he who concocted the idea of a smiles by the sight of handsome had just settled this in his own mind flower-stall, at which gentlemen only Harry Vereker turning skipping- when Mrs. Parsons touched him on

The afternoon was intensely hot; to pin the flower in the buyer's "but- the Viceragle meadows were enough ton-hole"—all of which suggestions to give sunstroke to the promoters Mrs. Coxe felt would add to the spirit the entertainment as they hurried and "go" of the entertainment. Her backwards and forwards from the delight was increased when it was set- house to the clump of elm trees at the tled that her Lily should take charge farther end of it. There, in their of the flower-stall, and she could not grateful shade, the tea tables were to help thinking that the promoter of be arranged, and the perspiring Vicar the scheme had had her in his eye from in his shirt-sleeves, assisted by the the first, foreseeing the delightful op- gardener, was doing his best to erect portunities there would be for court- the trestle tables on their shaky legs. Mr. Penfold and the village school-How invariably he consulted her master were roping off a course for aste too and listened to her opinion, the races later on; various other people were rushing about with jugs of her good judgment and energy. How milk, pails of water, and pewter cans; willingly he went with them to inspect Lady Muriel in the shade of the elm trees, was counting buns into plates;

conservatories, or the rose-garden, or the cave on the island, or the dog-kennels, or the picture-gallery, how ready he was to take her to them! And how willingly she, the happy mother, excused herself from accompanying them on one plea or another, and awaited their return with unruffled patience, however long they might choose to linger! Things were indeed



urns; and Mrs Parsons, with a pile o tablecloths over one arm and a dozen And in walked Ponto, the poodle, with all the dignity of which he was apable, and as he sprang upon Hes
"I am sorry," he said, answering where, directing and admonstring as the case might require the case ter's knee and solemnly awaited his combing Hester, pushing back the hair that she was learning to know was meanwhile, some two hundred school children, were already at the gate of the field, testifying to their eagerness to be admitted by hanking on the hars pushing their way through the hedge, calling out, whistling, and otherwise distracting attention and making themselves objectionable.

On this scene, at precisely this state of affairs, Harry Vereker had sudden appeared from the direction of the Vicarage garden. He had been to call on Mrs. Laing-Stonor, and had heard from her of the horrible thing that was happening in the Vicarage medow. He had fully agreed with her on the horror of the atrocity—a deed perpe-trated within sight, of Mrs. Laing-Stonor's very drawing-room windows be set aside for their accommodation fascination that comes, but once in a lifetime, telling herself that however the honor and glory of driving it ended—and sometimes she teared the Vicarage gate. A moment after the vicarage gate.

That good lady was at first doubtful as to his value at a school treat; but after he had assured her earnestly for detecting the precise moment when a school-child has eaten as much as it is safe for it, and also a knack of his own for clearing field-gates of troublesome boys till it is time for them to enter—after he had used his powers of argument for fully two minutes without ceasing, she finally gave way and sent him to fetch bread and jam and hurry up the tea-urns. He went with alacrity, with a brow so open and an expression so blameless that her suspicions of his having ulterior motives faded away, and she turned back to the laying of tablecloths with the comment that he "really was a good-

natured young man, though people did say such dreadful things about him." With a deafening yell the throng at he field-gate were admitted at three o'clock, and the business of the afternoon began in earnest. The schoolmaster shouted himself hoarse in setting boys to run races, Violet Langworthy turned a skipping-rope with Harry Vereker for the benefit of the elder girls, while the Coxes and Mr. to make daisy chains; Hester and Mrs. Parsons wrestled with the tea-urns coaxed reluctant water to boil, and made themselves generally useful; and the Vicar looked on at the seething hours of the day! How fortunate that held during the third week in June, field with varying emotions of triumph and anxiety, standing with the dinner-

life.

It was quite evident that Lord
Lynmouth was very much enamored of "dear Lily." Every day when accompanied by Miss Philips, with companied by Miss Philips, with the day Lynmouth's tablets in hand, they Mrs. Coxe always took. He seemed to enter heartily into the affair and to Violet Langworthy, who a month ily trimmed with grapes and roses

(To be Continued) Shooting Affray.

Special Wire to the Courier. Hickman, Ky., Sept. 10-Three men wounded as the result of a shooting affray here last night. W. A. Nay lor, former county judge of Fulton county, and William Collins, a minor, were shot to death, and Mrs. Collins mother of William, was shot through the arm by Claude Johnson, who in turn was shot and killed by members of a crowd of men and boys.

To Arbitration.

Albany, N. Y., Sept. 10-An agreement to leave the disagreement be-tween the United Traction Company and its 1,600 striking employees to arbitration, was reached at a conference between representatives of the men, the company and the commercial organizations of Troy and Albany last night. The cars on all lines re-

Show Preference and Talk for Articles Made in Brantford Factories by Brantford Workmen-Your Neighbors and Fellow-Citizens-Who Are Helping to Build Up Brantford. Keep Yourself Familiar With the Follow-

The Wm. Paterson & Son Co. HIGHEST GRADE BISCUITS AND CANDY

Goold, Shapley & Muir Co. Ltd. BRANTFORD

Gas and Gasoline Engines, Windmills, Tanks, Pumps, Water Boxes, Concrete Mixers, Power Sprayers, etc. We manufacture the most complet

El Fair Clear Havana Cigare 10 to 25 cents Fair's Havana Bouquet Cigar
10 cents straight
Manufactured by T. J. FAIR & CO., Limited

BRANTFORD, ONT. Blue Lake Brand Portland Cement Manufactured by
Ontario Portland Cement Company Head Office - Brantford

Crown Brand Corn Syrup HIGH-CLASS PRINTING Bensons Prepared Corn COURIER JOB DEPT. CANADA STARCH CO

"MADE IN KANDYLAND"

SOME OF WHAT WE SERVE FROM OUR Ice Berg Fountain

ICE CREAM SODA, ALL FLAVORS EGG PHOSPHATES, ALL FLAVORS COCA COLA AND GRAPE JUICE

A partial list of our COMBINATION DISHES and SUNDAES is as follows: Kitchener's Call 10c Tommy Atkins' Smile....10c Heavenly Hash.....10c Coney Island Dream 10c Chop Suey.....10c Banana Split......10c Dick Smith 10c David Harum.....10c Jack Canuck.....10c Chocolate Soldier 10c Isle of Pines......10c Lovers' Delight10c Allies' Peacemaker 10c Buster Brown......10c Pride of Canada......15c

Cleopatra15c Blood Orange Ice Pineapple Ice..... All Made From Our PURE JERSEY VELVET ICE CREAM

TREMAINE

Rebuilt Stoves

We have a good assortment of these Stoves, both in heaters and ranges. If you are needing a Stove, these are good value, as they are in first-class condition and guaranteed. If ordered and paid for before Oct. 1, 1915, the price is attractive.

McCLARY'S STOVES OUR SPECIALTY

Howie & Feely

