

THE GODDESS
UNIQUE SERIAL STORY
BY GOUVERNEUR MORRIS

SEE CHAPTER 15 NEXT WEEK

Chapter Fifteen of The Goddess may be seen at the Brant Theatre last half of next week, beginning Thursday Feb. 4th.

Gordon Barclay's servants had orders to admit no one without orders. The city was in a turmoil. With each fresh edition of the newspapers the situation of the conspirators became more serious.

uncompromising dignity and grandeur of the hall. Facing them was a flight of marble steps. At the top of these stood Gordon Barclay. When the crowd recognized him they yelled like a pack of wolves.

Gunsdorf's great hour had come—that hour for which he had plotted all his life, and lied for and schemed for. He had been the leading figure in the mob that had tried to lynch the triumvirate in the first burst of rage.

The first man to enter the long, rich library was Gunsdorf. He gave only a glance at the open panel which disclosed the inviting interior of a safe, or at the greenbacks and yellowbacks of all denominations which about the room, on tables, on chairs, on the floor—such things were for children.

Raging for his comrades to follow him, Gunsdorf rushed the length of the room, found the back stair down which Barclay had retreated, and came in less time than it takes to tell it to the service court at the back of the house.

But nobody followed Gunsdorf. The open safe, the scattered bills, stopped men as a solid cliff might have done. Vengeance was forgotten, and the crowd began to loot.

When Gunsdorf reached the courtyard the gates were half open. On strong steel brackets fixed to the back of the car were two spare rims, with inflated tires. These formed a resting place for Gunsdorf's feet and a grip for his hands.

Through Central Park, out Seventh avenue, across McComb's Dam bridge to the Pelham Parkway, into New Rochelle, and out through Mamaroneck, Rye, Portchester, the car flew. And like grim death, his purpose never swerving, Gunsdorf clung to the spare tires.

The old fishing town of Giddings was dark as sin.

The car ran half way through the little town, descended to the wharves, and stopped. Gunsdorf was the first to alight; he slipped into the shelter of a shed that smelt of fish and hung himself to the ground.

Lying there, writhing with pain and exhaustion, he began to recover a little by little from the ordeal through which he had passed, and he was able to keep an eye on the street.

After a time the edge of the boat began to trickle from the bit, then to drip, and finally, when the bit went clean through, and withdrew, it was spouted upward as from a garden hose.

Gunsdorf laughed aloud and at once began to bore a hole. When he had nearly finished a third the bit broke short off, and Gunsdorf cursed.

The Mary Nye lay in the lee of the long wharf near the end. Amidships was a hold, formerly used as a container for codfish. The hatchway giving access to this hold was open, and into it Gunsdorf descended. The little cabin aft was cleaner. It would be the choice of the triumvirate for their own quarters.

Gunsdorf was half crazy with fatigue. In a far corner of the hold he found a pile of sacking, and flung himself down on them. But there was something hard among them that hurt him. He groped for this, and found that it was a powerful, two-handled saw, fixed with an inch and a half bit.

He pushed it to one side and in a moment was sound asleep.

Barclay was restless; the cabin was stuffy and verminous; he preferred the deck and the open air. So it happened that in passing the main hatch in a lull of the tides, he saw a man unknown to him, and he heard a sound as of a man snoring. He had left Semmes and Sturtevant coming and passed through a doorway that was just behind him, slammed the door shut and locked it. Not till then did he show a sign of fear or haste.

Now, however, he ran swiftly through the library out at the other end, and down a back stair to the service courtyard. Here stood a powerful limousine car. In the body of the car sat Semmes and Sturtevant.

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skiff. They're not making much headway, though. She looks very low in the water. Probably leaks like a sieve, and the fire keeps them from getting to the pumps. "Can we do anything to help?" "Not unless the launch has come back from Martells. She went over early for newspapers and supplies. Let's go see."

KIDNEY DISEASE WAS KILLING HIM

Until He Used "Fruit-a-lives" The Great Kidney Remedy

HAGERSTOWN, O., Aug. 20th, 1913. "About two years ago, I found my health in a very bad state. My Kidneys were not doing their work and I was all run down in condition. Having seen 'Fruit-a-lives' advertised, I decided to try them. Their action was mild, and the result all that could be expected. My Kidneys resumed their normal action after I had taken upwards of a dozen boxes and I regained my old-time vitality. Today, I am as well as ever."

B. A. KELLY. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

"What sound?" The moment Gunsdorf's head reappeared Barclay slipped quietly into the water and tried to save him. But Gunsdorf had gone down open-mouthed. He was too confused to understand the calm, steady command of Barclay—to keep his head—to keep still.

He tried to climb upon his would-be saviour and they went down together. Then Barclay's presence of mind left him, and he, too, grappled. And so they died—in each other's arms.

The little boy, his teeth chattering, pushed on the inverted boat, blubbering bitterly.

On the cliff of Gull Island the girl from heaven was trying to console one of the richest men in the world. THE END.

BRANTFORD ASTONISHED BY SIMPLE MIXTURE. Brantford people are astonished at the INSTANT action of a simple mixture of castor oil, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-ika. ONE SPOONFUL removes such surprising foul matter it relieves almost ANY CASE of constipation, sour stomach or gas. Because Adler-ika acts on BOTH lower and upper bowel, a few doses often relieve or prevent appendicitis. A short treatment helps chronic stomach trouble. M. H. Robertson, Limited.

What the police believe to be a "bomb factory" for so-called "black-handers" was discovered by Chicago detectives in the home of Mandolini Casare.

Investigation of Governor Whitman's trip to the Panama-Pacific Exposition looms as a result of scandal stirred by charges against Thompson committee.

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

YOUR DEALER CAN SUPPLY YOU WITH Blue Lake Brand Portland Cement Manufactured by Ontario Portland Cement Company Limited Head Office - Brantford

HIGH-CLASS PRINTING COURIER JOB DEPT.

SUTHERLAND'S With DOLLAR DAY Begins Our Regular February Sale! Then we will show you goods and bargains that will make all other bargains and sales fade away. When we tell you that this year it will be even a greater advantage to you to purchase your Cut Glass and China or any other of your requirements that we carry during our sale, we tell you a great and lively truth.

JAMES L. SUTHERLAND

PUSH BRANTFORD-MADE GOODS 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 Following:

Crown Brand Corn Syrup and Bensons Prepared Corn CANADA STARCH CO. SMOKE El Fair Clear Havana Cigar 10 to 25 cents Fair's Havana Bouquet Cigar 10 cents straight Manufactured by T. J. FAIR & CO., Limited BRANTFORD, ONT.

"MADE IN KANDYLAND" Some Sweet Things For Your Sweet Tooth! "GLACE NUT GOODIES," Walnut, Filbert, Almond, Brazil, Coconut, at 30c, 40c, 50c pound "ALMOND PATTIES" at 50c pound "SOUTH CAROLINA PEANUT PATTIES" at 30c lb. "PRETTY POUTS" at 25c pound "CHICKEN BONES" at 30c pound "NEWPORT CAMELS" at 30c and 40c pound SEA FOAM at 5c brick "STOLEN KISSES" at 20c pound "TROPICAL FRUIT BAR" at 5c each

TREMAINE The Candy Man 50 Market Street

J. S. HAMILTON & CO. 44 AND 46 DALHOUSIE ST. BRANTFORD IS WHERE YOU GET THE VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY Smooth Old Whiskies Fine Old Wines Creamy Ales Delicious Liqueurs "QUALITY AND PRICES RIGHT"

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SEE OUR WINDOW FOR Dollar Day Bargains

- 1 Aluminum Fryer, 2 Pie Plates, 1 Saucepan..... \$2.00
3 Aluminum Pie Plates..... 1/2 Dollar
1 Vacuum Carpet Sweeper..... \$8.00
1 Electric Iron..... \$2.00
1 O-Cedar Mop and Bottle Polish..... \$1.00

Howie & Feely Next the New Post Office

LITTLE THINGS COUNT Even in a match you should consider the "little things"—the wood, the composition, the strikeability, the flame.

EDDY'S MATCHES are made of strong, dry pine stems, with a secret perfected composition that guarantees "every match a lighter."

Wood's Phospholine. The Great English Tonic. Tones and invigorates the whole system. In olden days, it was used by the British Army, the Navy, the Royal Air Force, the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, the Royal Canadian Mounted Police.



SH, BUT THAT BREAD LOOKS GOOD! I WONDER—NOPE! I TAKE NO MORE CHANCES!

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Hundred would have for James Whitney on

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