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WATSON'S

"No. 10"



SCOTCH

But the pain was not so great that he was unable to think of the single piece of good fortune that had come his way that night. Hagen had been tempted by a bribe, and had not had the courage to take it. And then, at the very moment when the man's mind was wavering in the balance, Senor Smith had come on the scene and punished Hagen with ridiculous severity. Hagen would not forget. The man had been shamed, and degraded before his subordinates. Possibly that would hurt as much as, if not more than, the physical pain.

Hagen would not forget. The fellow had not forgotten his last—perhaps it was not his last—punishment. He was an evil, treacherous fellow, to judge from the look of him. He was a coward, but if he could see his way to murder with impunity he would not hesitate to strike the blow. Hagen might be a very useful friend, if he were handled carefully.

"Smith's made a mistake for once," thought Lowick. "He's whipped the fellow at the wrong time. That sort of treatment is all very well as a rule with fellows of Hagen's stamp, but it just happens that Smith chose the wrong time. Hagen will try and get his own back."

He raised his head and looked out into the night. A few yards away the light from the open door fell on the white uniforms of Hagen's firing party. The men were laughing and talking, doubtless making merry at Hagen's expense. Beyond them stretched the darkness, unbroken save by stars. The thunder of the surf made a continuous booming sound, like the beating of a big drum.

"What will be the end of it all?" he said to himself. "Surely no man was ever cursed with such a legacy as this?"

And he wondered what would happen if he and Joan escaped from this island of death. The future would be still dark and uncertain. If he returned to England he would be arrested for the murder of John Corodale, and would only be able to purchase his life by revealing the secret of his father's invention. And that would mean war—the hideous and unthinkable carnage of a war such as had never been waged in the history of mankind. Lowick was not fool enough to imagine that England was superior to the greed of conquest. Any nation, any body of men who held this weapon in their hands, would use it for their own ends. In that respect a Government would be but little superior to Senor Smith. The lust of power, the desire for riches, whether in gold or territory, was common to the human race alike.

Lowick, peering out of his hut into the starlit darkness, wondered what would be the end of it all. There would be no peace for him in this life. He was one man against the whole world. The nations would fight over him like dogs over a bone. He would live in hourly fear of torture and death.

"If I could only escape from it all," he muttered. "If I and Joan could only escape, live on some island such as this—by our two selves—forgotten, believed to be dead."

The voices of the men died suddenly away into silence, and Lowick could see that they had drawn themselves up and thrown away their cigarettes. Then the tall figure of Senor Smith appeared in the light that came from the doorway, and a few moments later he entered the hut.

"Quite yourself again, eh?" he said, as he closed the door.

Lowick smiled. "You have changed your mind?" he queried.

"Yes. You are quite safe, Mr. Lowick. In twelve hours from now you will be a free man."

"For how long?"

"For the rest of your life—so far as I am concerned."

"You have given it up as a bad job, eh?"

"No. I have been persuaded—somewhat against my will."

"Miss Endermine?"

"Yes. She has persuaded me that the game is not worth the candle. And for some little time I have been thinking that the vibration-bar of

Announcement

THE HOUSE OF FRANK BRODERICK AND COMPANY HAS GROWN FROM A LOCAL TO A NATIONAL INSTITUTION

Fifteen Years of Expansion

FIFTEEN YEARS of progressive tailormaking have created a demand for Broderick's made-to-order clothes, which demand now extends from Coast to Coast. To keep pace with the rapidly increasing business, more capital has been secured to provide wider production facilities, greater floor space, enlarged workshops and to enable the firm to save middlemen's profits by buying for cash direct from the mills. The business will be conducted in future by a joint stock company chartered under the name of Brodericks Limited.

To Serve Out-of-Town Patrons

FOR the purpose of serving out of town patrons a letter order system has been established, whereby a copyrighted measurement chart, style book, samples and complete information will be sent on application; also subordinate agencies are being created, so that Broderick's distinctive garments, exhibiting the latest styles, most modish and exclusive patterns, unsurpassed in quality and workmanship, will be brought to the door of any man anywhere in Canada. An order by mail ensures an absolutely perfect fitting, stylish and serviceable Broderick suit.

Supervision of Mr. Broderick

BRODERICKS LIMITED have a complete staff of experienced department heads under the supervision of Mr. Frank Broderick, President of the new company, who has no superior as a cloth expert. His cloth judgment has been the foundation of the success of the House of Broderick. He visits yearly the best looms of Great Britain in order that his Canadian patrons may have the newest weaves and the latest designs, patterns and modes. By buying for cash direct from the Old Country weavers the middleman is eliminated and the cost of production reduced. This additional saving Brodericks Limited share with their patrons.

June Expansion Sale

THE Broderick workrooms are being enlarged this month. While building operations are proceeding, every Scotch Tweed, every West of England Worsted suiting, and every other exclusive suiting, except our standard 'Leith Serge,' will be sold at greatly reduced prices. These suitings comprise our regular \$45, \$40, \$36, \$31.50, \$27, and \$22.50 suits. Standard 'Leith Serge,' for which we are sole selling agents in Canada and the United States, comes in four weaves, four weights, four shades and four prices, \$22.50, \$27, \$31.50 and \$36.00. Send for our measurement chart and profit by the present opportunity of securing a Broderick tailored suit at the Expansion Sale price.

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