

## "THE GODDESS"

UNIQUE SERIAL STORY  
BY GOUVERNEUR MORRIS

## CHAPTER X.

Although Kehr had been instructed to give Celestia every chance to settle the strike, and to hinder her in nothing, he was still determined to bring about his own kind of a settlement if possible. Close-fisted and narrow, he was, nevertheless, a man with beliefs and principles for which he was not only willing to sacrifice his fortune, but his life, if necessary.

Still he received Celestia with politeness and told her that he was glad she had come.

"I'm glad you've come, young lady, because I know your theories, and I'm glad to have the chance of showing you how impractical they are in the face of an actual condition. You want labor and capital to be friends and to work hand in hand. Can gunmen be friends with a bishop?"

"Why, yes," said Celestia, "when they get so they understand each other. But a day will come when there won't be any gunmen."

"Nor any walking delegates, nor any tools who spend more than they can earn and then begin to holler murder and set off dynamite. Now you just sit down in that chair and I'll tell you in a nutshell the history of the last few years that has led up to the present situation. To begin with, I was a day laborer myself in these coal fields—"

Celestia raised her hand in protest. "Don't tell me your side of the quarrel," she said. "tell me theirs. When your heart is very hard against a man, the best way to soften it is to say all the favorable things you can think of about him. I'd like you to tell me all the good things you can think of about Gundersorf, and then I shall go to him and ask him to tell

me all the good things he can think of about you."

"From neither of us," said Kehr, grimly, "will you hear any good of the other."

"Then," said Celestia, smiling gently, "I shall have to do the talking for you both. Some day you and Gundersorf will shake hands and you'll both admit that you were both wrong."

She rose and smiled upon him. "I am to come and go as I please?"

"If you go among those devils over there in the town I won't be responsible for the consequences."

"But I've been among them already. They were going to hang a man, but they listened to reason."

"What man?"

A vision of Mrs. Gundersorf's face floated through Celestia's mind and caused her eyes to narrow a little and look quite stoney.

"A man of no importance," she said, lightly. "But I shan't go back to the town to-night. What is the password?"

He told her.

"I shall talk with some of your men to-night. And to-morrow I hope you will have a change of heart."

She smiled so sweetly at him that his crabbed old heart actually warmed toward her, and then she set out alone in the electric lighted darkness, to explore the strong place which capital had set up against rebellious labor.

Inside the outer stockade which might be easily stormed were barbed wire entanglements, and staked pits, upon which machine guns were trained from an inner stockade.

Four feet from the top of the main stockade on the inner side was a

SEE CHAPTER  
TEN NEXT WEEK

Chapter Ten of The Goddess may be seen at the Brant Theatre last half of next week, beginning Thursday, Dec. 30th.

shelf like walk of heavy planks, from which sentries could look out upon the world beyond.

Celestia's first act of exploration was to climb a ladder which gave access to this narrow way and start along it. Almost instantly the white apparatus was challenged by a sentry.

Celestia gave the password and made the man tell her what his hours and duties were.

"Don't you really mean," she said "that if you saw a man out there and asked him his business and got no answer, that you would try to shoot him?"

"If I saw him in this light," said the sentry, "he'd be so near that I wouldn't have to try. I couldn't miss him."

"And he might be a deaf man who didn't hear your challenge. I don't think you'd shoot him, would you? Wouldn't you just shoot somewhere near him to frighten him?"

She looked the man steadily in the face.

The sentry, an alert young fellow to begin with, seemed now to have fallen into a kind of trance.

"I guess," he said, "I'd do anything you said if you looked at me while you said it."

Celestia smiled and passed on. She made the whole tour of the stockade, instilling merciful feelings into the heart of each sentry that she met. She learned all that all trees surrounding the stockade had been cut down with the exception of a small grove, which had been heavily mined, so that if the strikers took refuge in it they would immediately be blown to atoms.

If Celestia had had a square deal from Kehr she might have reduced the hostile feelings of the strikers and the strike breakers to nothing and brought about peace in Bitumen. But while she slept soundly in the little house which had been set aside for her use, Kehr, who never slept in times of danger, went on a midnight tour of inspection, and made certain discoveries which filled him with anger and anxiety. The very first sentry whom he talked to made a damaging confession.

"Seen anything to-night?" Kehr asked.

"Only the lady, sir."

"What lady?"

"The lady in white. After talking with her, sir, I think I ought to be relieved. My orders are to shoot to kill. After talking with her, sir, couldn't do it."

"You wouldn't obey my orders?"

"I couldn't, sir."

"When you have been relieved you will report yourself at the guard-house. You are a prisoner."

"Yes, sir."

Kehr returned to his headquarters and gave orders that all the men then on sentry duty should be relieved and sent to him. From all he obtained similar confessions that made by the first sentry. One by one he interviewed every man in his command, and found to his great relief that only those on duty at the time when Celestia had made her

## T. A. COWAN

81 Colborne St.

"THE BLUE STORE"

Has Some Exclusive Designs in  
FIXTURES

NOW JUST

TRINK!

Wouldn't it be a surprise THIS CHRISTMAS to see a fixture like one above hanging over your diningroom table? And the pleasure it would give you would be repaid several times over for the amount of the fixture invested.

We Also Have Many Beautiful Designs in TABLE LAMPS

Remember the Address: 81 Colborne Street  
PLUMBING - HEATING - LIGHTING

Skates? Fine! But Automobile Skates—the lightest—the hardest steel—the sharpest edge—that's Christmas! Money back if they break.

Quince Lighter  
—Tom Stronger.

W.G. HAWTHORNE

Phone 646 Bicycles and Sporting Goods. 73 Dalhousie St.

HOCKEY  
SHOESLadies' and Gents',  
Girls' and Boys',  
all sizes, all prices; black,  
with ankle support or  
strap.Skates fitted to shoes  
free when purchased here.CLIFFORDS'  
BIG FURNITURE HOUSEHas Decided to Continue the Furniture  
Business at the OLD STAND—

78 COLBORNE STREET

This store has the good name of handling nothing but the Best  
Quality Furniture, made in Canada by Canadian mechanics.

We Handle No Cheap Trashy Furniture

It is all of the finest quarter-cut oak, birch, mahogany, gum-wood, ash or maple. These are the standard woods to make furniture from. Finished in golden polished oak, or satin finish, or fumed and Early English, as desired.

We carry a full line of Furniture and all shades of finish, so that all classes of people can make a good choice. Rich and poor can buy at CLIFFORDS' BIG FURNITURE HOUSE.

We have decided to do away with High Prices. Our prices will be cut right in half, and we will continue low prices as long as we are doing business.

Now is the time to look after your Christmas Gifts. You will find a rich lot of Furniture to choose from at CLIFFORDS'.

Watch our windows and see the bargains we are offering. When passing, drop in and look through our up-to-the-minute stock.

CLIFFORDS' BIG FURNITURE HOUSE

78 Colborne Street, Brantford

PHONE 15

OPEN NIGHTS

tour of inspection had been tampered with. These he had locked up. Then he sent for Professor Stilliter. "She's made a fine beginning," he said. "Give her time and she'd corrupt every man in the post. After that if we were attacked it would be a massacre—of us. Old man Barclay's off his nut. I am willing to give her a free rein to settle this strike, according to orders, but I won't have her jeopardizing my life or the lives of those under me."

"To-morrow," said Stilliter, "she will find herself locked in her house."

"I shall consider it my duty to break down the door and let her out."

"This place," said Kehr angrily, "is under martial law. I shall probably send her away to-morrow. In the meantime don't you attempt to interfere."

"You will not. You will go to your room and stay there till you are told you may come out."

Stilliter turned angrily on his heel, opened the door of Kehr's office and found himself confronted by two men.

"Escort Professor Stilliter to his room," said Kehr, "and see that he doesn't leave it without orders from me."

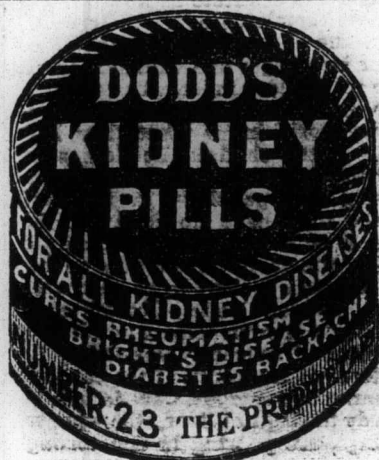
Early the next morning Gundersorf, Carson, Cracowitz, and Tommy Barclay arrived before the gate of the stockade under the protection of a white flag, and were admitted presently, after being blindfolded to a parley with Kehr.

"Barclay," Gundersorf explained comes on a private matter. He wants to thank the lady who saved his life yesterday. If that isn't possible he wishes permission to go back to his friends in town."

"You others have come on business. Well, I'll listen to you once more—if I can. Barclay may see the lady."

Tommy was blindfolded once more and escorted to Celestia's house. He was pushed in, told to take off the bandage over his eyes, and heard the door lock behind him.

Of Celestia there was neither sight nor sound. Tommy seated himself in a plain chair and waited. Half an hour



passed. Then he began to call to her, at first softly and then more loudly: "Celestia—oh, Celestia—where are you—it's Tommy."

Presently he heard himself answered in a sleepy voice: "What is it? I have just wakened up."

"Don't trouble them—later will do. I came to thank you for yesterday, and to ask you why you wouldn't speak to me. I couldn't sleep. I had to come."

"I'll come in a little while," said Celestia. "Do you mind waiting?"

After what seemed an eternity to Tommy, she came.

"Oh, Celestia," he said, "you hurt me so. Why wouldn't you speak to me?"

"I don't quite know," she said hesitatingly, "but I will now. Only I don't want to be thanked. I want to forget all about that. We can talk as we go. I am going to talk to the strikers this morning. Already some of the men here feel more peaceful. The main thing is that there mustn't be any blood shed until I have had a chance to make everybody see everything in a true light. You stopped one attack on the stockade. That was fine!"

"She smiled radiantly upon him, and went to the door of the house."

"It's locked."

"Yes, I know."

Celestia raised her voice. "Open the door!"

"You without there! Open the door!"

A stern voice answered her. "Orders are to keep the door locked and to shoot anyone who tries to leave the house."

"That doesn't apply to me."

"It applies to you and to the other prisoners."

"Come round to the window. We can talk better there."

"Orders are not to talk with the prisoners or to look at them, unless they try to come out. Then the orders are to shoot at sight."

"Yes, but just come to the window a moment. I don't think you understand."

There was no answer. She turned swiftly to Tommy.

"What does it mean?"

"Kehr wants the stockade attacked. He is afraid I will prevent the attack and that you will prevent the defence. So he's locked us both up. Gundersorf and a committee of strikers are with him now. They will make certain unreasonable demands. He will refuse. When they return to the town the attack will begin, and if they don't retreat to town by eleven o'clock the attack will be then."

Once again as at the Octagan fire, Celestia and Tommy found themselves in agreement.

Each was bent on saving life. Celestia knew of the fighting temper of the strikers were in and told Tommy of Kehr's preparations for making the defence of the stockade a sham. "But, Tommy," she said, "they wouldn't be such fools as to attack in broad day, would they?"

(To be Continued.)

## KELVIN

The anniversary services in St. Paul's church on Sunday were largely attended.

Several from here attended the supper and concert at Northfield on Monday evening.

The school trustees of this place held a business meeting here on Saturday.

Mrs. N. Andrews who has been quite ill with a bad cold, we are pleased to report is somewhat improved.

Mrs. M. Wardell has been quite ill, also, for a short time, but is improving slowly.

Mr. A. Bloomfield spent Sunday afternoon with his uncle in this section.

Several from this way attended the market in Brantford on Saturday.

Mr. T. J. Bowen purchased a carload of calves from Toronto recently.

## LANGFORD

Rev. Mr. Phyllie preached on Sunday morning and gave a very instructive discourse.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hawley, Niagara Falls, returned to their home, after spending over a week with their brother, the late Mr. Dowling.

Miss T. Shaver returned to Hamilton after spending several weeks with her sister, Mrs. David Westbrook.

Mrs. B. Davidson, Toronto, returned to her home on Friday after attending the funeral of her brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ireland, spent over last Sunday in the city with relatives.

Dr. Davidson Hamilton, attended the funeral of his uncle, Mr. D. Dowling, last Wednesday.

Mrs. H. Day, Toronto, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. James Westbrook over the holidays.

The children and grown ups are busy practicing for the Christmas entertainment on Christmas eve.

Mr. H. Misner and son, Carnie, spent last Tuesday in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ireland spent Sunday out of town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Thompson, Alton, were calling on friends on Sunday.

The funeral of the late Daniel Dowling, took place on Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 15th, 1915, from his home, Langford, to Mt. Hope cemetery and was largely attended by relatives and friends. The pallbearers were Mr. John Devoreux, Mr. Will Whiting, Mr. John O. Whiting, Mr. J. Painter, cousins, Mr. George Langs, Mr. John Hawley, brothers-in-law. Rev. Mr. Phyllie had charge of the services.

Mr. Dowling's passing away has

cast a gloom over the whole community. He had spent most of his life of 63 years on the old homestead. He was one of the kindest of husbands and a most loving father, a good neighbor, always ready to help, very honorable and upright in all his dealings. He leaves to mourn his sad loss a wife and two daughters, Mrs. Arthur Ramsay and Miss Bessy, at home; three sisters, Mrs. B. Davidson, Niagara Falls, Mrs. B. Davidson, Toronto, Mrs. George Langs, and Mr. James Dowling of this place and Mr. John Dowling of Brantford, brothers.

The flowers were: Pillow, family; sprays, Mr. and Mrs. John Hawley, Mr. and Mrs. George Langs, Mr. and Mrs. B. Kenard, Mr. and Mrs. A. Lundy, Mr. and Mrs. James Dowling, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Ramsay, Mr. and Mrs. John Day.

Sir. Wm. James Thomas has contributed \$5,500 for the endowment of a bed for the King Edward Seventh Hospital, to the memory of Nurse Edith Cavell.

The death has occurred at Manchester of Mr. George Macfarlane, formerly president of the Master Builders' Association of Great Britain and Ireland.

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA



Thos. E. Ryerson  
Solicits your vote and  
influence for  
Mayor for 1916

Wood's Phosphodine.  
The Great English Remedy.  
Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old veins. Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Weakness, Insomnia, Loss of Energy, Fatigue of the Heart, Failing Memory. Price \$1 per box, six boxes for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain package on receipt of \$5. Name of street and number. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (FURNISH WOODS)

INTERMEDIATE AND  
TEAMS HOLDIce Was in Excellent Condition  
Freeman of Berlin  
This Season—Two  
on Both Teams.

Brantford Intermediate and Junior O. H. A. teams held the first practice last night at the Alfred rink.

The practices which have heretofore been held on the central rink, took on a more strenuous effect during the larger sheet of ice which was in excellent condition. From the material now on hand and with a few more prospects to turn out, Brantford has every chance of being well represented in the circles during the coming year. It has been some years since Brantford could boast of a winning team, though last year's junior team led pretty good, but a number of players have left the city or have listed.

THE JUNIOR TEAM  
There are about two or three trying for every position on the ice set, and from last night's practice, it looks far better than last year. There are four goal tenders out of this position is going to be well supplied after.

THE INTERMEDIATES  
Although there were only five intermediates out last night, team has sure got material. The ward line have many applicants for positions. Kiercey, O'Connor, Johnson, Ficknell, Freeman, S. and two or three others whose names are not yet known.

Summerhays, who looked after junior nets last year, will be again. He was one of the best seen in the nets here last season. Other man for the position is V. yatt, a local boy.

For the defence, there is S. Beckett, Woolms, Dennis, a couple of men from the 84th Division.

In the above names, some well known to Brantford fans as players in other towns, man, who played with Berlin later with the champion Preston is a resident of the city, and welcomed as an addition to the team. Freeman played in the game the locals played at Preston last year, and it will be remembered that he was one of

SEE O

GOOD-MORNING SIR,  
BETTER & BEST, AND  
TO TALK TO YOU

Copyright, 1915, by News