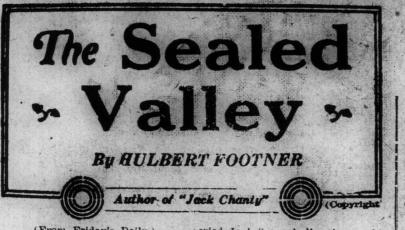
THIRTY-SIX



figures. Joe finally got them within the field of his glasses. A frightful rage took possession of him. His face in his blanket, strapped the pack on his back. jurned purple.

Has back. He frothed at the mouth and stamped on the ground like a mad-man. Stack slyly took the binoculars cut of his hand or he would have dashed them to the ground. Has back. Fastening a belt of ammunition around his waist, he picked up his rifle and went doggedly down the bank and up the bed of the ravine. All the gold in the world would not dashed them to the ground. From his broken exclamations have tempted the others to follow and curses the others gathered that While he was in the ravine the he had recognized Philippe and Nah-, two on the mountain succeeded in Stack satisfied himself as to wresting loose a bigger mass the identity of the figures. rock.

Another great stone started to It came down with a frightful im roll down the gigantic slide. They petus. The noise of its coming leaped saw it coming before they heard the out of nothingness and stunned the noise of its passage. They gazed, cars. When it struck the ledge of fascinated. fascinated.

As it gathered its terrific way it Joe crouched under a boulder. The started to leap higher and higher in mass made a gaping wound in the the air like a mad elf. It struck the forest where it earthed itself. rock ledge with a deafening crash The succeeding rumble from above

and, like its predecessor, bounded did not subside, but slowly deepened high over the ravine and shattered and increased in, volume. Stack,

high over the ravine and shattered and increased in volume. State, the trees on the other side. The force suggested by the soar-insupportable sight as in some ing of these tons of matter lightly in the out of the whole face in motion. It was a sound they were tached tapping of falling rocks here camp, and caused them no perturba-tion. The na brief, terrible wind wept through the air struck awe into the of the mountain was in motion. souls of the beholders. The silence He screamed and cast himself on tion. When several others followed following the final crash of the pro-following the final crash of the pro-jectile was broken by a long, dull thin arms. Crusoe followed his ev-thin arms. Long hearing the ominue the set of the se rumble of the smaller stones dis- ample. Joe, hearing the ominous placed in its course. A long cloud of yellow dust arose behind it. sounds above his head, wavered. The thrill sound of terror d cided Other rocks, small and large, fel- him. He started to run back down the ravine, but too late. A cataract grimly. lowed.

Stack, through the binoculars, of broken rocks came pouring over watched the two on the height work-ing desperately with their levers. Joe When Jim Sholto Mixer had exhausted himself in all that morning he saw at a glance that landslide!" he murmured. transports. He now looked up dumb he had a desperately sick man to During the next few seco

and he cried out:

d he cried out: "There's no danger! The chift and Kitty did what little she could! The uproar w

THE COURIER, BRANTFORD, CANADA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1917.

HE'LL WANT TO KNOW

Daddy, how did you vote in the Big War Electicy ?

A minute later they heard Stack's

scream. Jim jumped up.

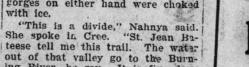
heap until he came to a point where he could overlook the entire height. This was on the edge of the ravine ehind Joe Mixer's camp. Jim stood, struck to the soul with Jim stood, struck to the soul with amazement. The genii had waveed their wands and the face of the earth was changed. There was no stream below him; above where he stood there was no longer any gulch or any cliff rising above it. The mountain had stepped for-ward and stamped them out. A great new spur of raw rubble reaking with yellow dust now reach-ed across in front of him, blotting out the forest like grass as far as h uld see on that side. The entrancto the Bowel of the Mountains was somewhere under the middle of the mountain; no man could tell now where it had been, so complete was

he change, Joe Mixer's camp had not been in line with the slide, but tons and tons of rock had overflowed at the sides like a liquid, and the place where the fire had been was drowned fathoms deep.

Jim remembered the scream they had heard. "Nothing to do here!" he thought grimly. He returned to

Kitty. Nahnya and Philippe reached a little plateau of rock after a long climb, and sat down to breathe hemselves.

Their faces were calm. For the ment they were concerned only with their journey. On every side great, snowy peaks looked down on them over each other's shoulders. The white fields dipped almost to the level where they sat. Behind them and far below the forest end d in the throat of a valley, before them lay a shallower valley of a bleak aspect. It supported only a little scrub and a carpet of moss, and the gorges on either hand were choked with ice.



screaming through the forest, and ing River, he say. It is five days fog stole among the tree-trunks; it had an acrid taste in the nostrile As soon as the ad an acrid taste in the nostrils. I hillppe. "It goes to the place of As soon as the uproar subsided the rising sun, and joins with the Jim was for going to see what had Great River of the Ice."

"Somebody's caught!" he said The sun had disappeared happened. time since behind the peaks on their Kitty clung to him hysterically. "Don't go!" cried Kitty sharpiy. She had no need to speak. Jim as rooted to the spot. "A whole When Jim Sholto found Ra'ph was rooted to the spot. "A whole then only upon his repeated assur-There is nothing here to mak : ances that no further disturbance During the next few seconds chaos was likely to occur for the present. shelter. There is no wood for fire.'

transports. He now looked up duind and suffering with rage, his thick lips snarling and his nails pressed into his palms. Suddenly a light broke in his face. 'Wait a hittle," Nahnya said. 'We must talk-what we do after," ner simple-sounding words had an electric effect. Both fac's chang-The uproar was such that human Jim had not gone two hundred ed subtly; hers became wary; his yards before he began to meet with sullen. They avoided each other's

The up our was such that human makes a screen. Look, how all the rocks jump clear of the gulch. Come on back!" Stack had seen this before, bai had kept it to himself. Both Stack and Crusoe turned white with tertor at the thought of venturing up the ravine beneath that bombardment. "You white - livered cowards!" "You white - livered cowards!"



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