The best value for

the Consumer.

of any soap in the market.

Millions of women throughout the world can vouch for this, as it is they who have proved its value. It brings them less labor, greater comfort.

ntral position and on the water front aich will enable sea-borne coal to be vered at a very low rate. Believe to remain, yours truly. HENRY CROFT.

Victoria, B. C., May 28, 1894. s Worship the Mayor and Board of Aldermen:

Gentlemen,-Herewith find list and ice of property in answer to your ad-rtisement asking for eligible sites for lectric light works: Lots 539 A, and 540 A, Belleville street,

Lot 1300, Erie street, price \$7,000. Lots 2 and 3, John street, between Bridge street and Bay avenue, price Lot 13, block L, Work street, price

I am, yours truly, (Signed) HENRY CROFT,

Victoria, B. C., 11th June, 1894. hn Teague, Esq., Mayor Victoria: Sir,—Upon my return to Victoria this site for electric light plant were ese were cancelled by the tender. oted as \$3,000; it ought to have been ,000, or \$3,000 per lot. This price was duced in the tender to \$5,000. In a ock L, Work estate, was \$6,750, inead of \$7,750, as mentioned in my Yours truly, HENRY CROFT.

Victoria, 18th June, 1894. Gentlemen,-I am the owner of two ots of land known as lots 2 and 3. B S. en Bridge and Bay avenue. These I offered to the city through a real state agent, as being suitable for an ectric site, at a price of three thousand ollars for the two lots, or net to me wo thousand eight hundred and fifty ollars (\$2.850)

since told some mistake has taken ace about the price, and I therefore your attention to the fact that I m still willing to sell to the city the vollats for \$3,000. As stated above,

Yours truly, (Signed) FRED. SPOHR.

The dreadful suffering of a man with olera Morbus was nainfully illustrat in New York a few days ago, when n individual from the rural districts ho had been filling himself with all orts of good but indigestible things, was ruck down on Broadway and had to carried into a hotel, where two docrs worked at him for an hour before e was out of danger. A teaspoonful of PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER, and flannel cloth saturated with the medine, and applied to his stomach, would ave relieved him almost instantly. Get 5c. New Big Bottle.

The Railway Strike. Blue Island, Ill., July 3.—U. S. Mar-hal Arnold said to-day he was waiting he pleasure of the railway company in egard to clearing the track again and ving trains and would order his forcs to resist the strikers as far as possi-There is much dissatisfaction mong the marshal's forces, however. which makes the strikers defiant. The tuation is complicated farther by jealusy between the county and federal auorities, and a clash between them is nore likely to-day than one between hem and the mob The Rock Island does not intend to nake another attempt to clear their rack until the militia arrive.

The fire at the government street tore of Dixi Ross & Co., on Sunday evning did no damage at all, but the smoke nd water did a small amount. The fire aught on the roof from sparks from a eighboring chimney, but before it had ained much headway the department nder Acting Chief Conlin had it out. The uilding, which is owned by C. Bossi, is sured in the Liverpool, London & lobe for \$1500, and the Phoenix for 1500. The stock carries this insurance: dliance, \$3000, London & Canadian 2000, Western \$2500 and Caledonian The losses have not been adjustd, but they will be only a few hundred

> Cracks between the Toes, Ulcers. Old Sores, Inflammation of all kinds,

Lame Back, Rheumatism, **Caked Breasts, Eruptions** Diseased Tendons, Contracted Muscles

And all Lameness an sale Agents for B.C.

A GUINEA FOR A GHOST.

Tales of Ten Travellers Series.'

BY EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

gave me as his coachman lashed the more as his coachman lashed the into a furious pace. I clutched at a gateway for support, but when I had a gateway for support, but when I had a gateway for support, but when I had a gain they were gone. I staggered back to our apartments mont street. Its gay aspect seemily changed. The sun shone brighter in facades were as dazzling as Even the handsome house where we lived stood there as stately and as during all the years Lord Nevalunificence had made it our home. I rang the bell, its sound startled as seemed as though death had engament street and had furled its inions around this one abode. I do something like death ever broods noble friendships are broken. Richard, our joint valet, who any summons, had the woebegone his face of a funeral mute as he me into the once dear old library. The room willing, and I asked Richard to throw the sash and let in the street and sunlight.

and sunlight.

y sorry, Mr. Newton, fur his luddolu's: werry sorry!

t come on me loke a blow, sir; o him ramble on; for I could not take of question him then.
If your quarrel with his ludship, or your quarrel with his ludship, or your quarrel with his ludship, he come'd back direc'ly, an' says ichard, cut it short. Have Sarah kobena's wardrobe at once. Have bugham ready at the door at two ly wish to take a bit o' a wi' Miss Robena. We mayn't come

"Thank you, Richard," I returned, sick at heart and desperate in my loneliness. "Can you get my luggage ready for the evening train to London?"

It all seemed like a dream to me while huddled in the corner of a compartment of a train as it whisked out of the Oxford station on its thundering way to London. Lord Neville and I had been friends at Eton together. Oxford and Christ Church college were the natural sequences. I was but a vicar's son; Neville would some day become a duke. When I hestiated about 1 ford on account of the great expense. become a duke. When I hesitated about Oxford, on account of the great expense, he simply said in his royal way: "Bob Newton, until we have won our degrees, there shall be a common purse!"

I loved the fellow blindly. He was the only titled stripling I had ever known without a single vice. "Commons" at the college became tiresome at last, and after our "twelve terms within walls" were done, it came natural for us to go into lodgings. The house in Beaumont street was taken; and Neville had fitted it up luxuriously.

all twas but yesterday. A lifetime of ness seemed to have come between all twas but yesterday. A lifetime of ness seemed to have come between as I sat there huddled in the coment corner, the agony of the utter ge of my life-horizon, inded in its letter blotting out, until prison walls of elessness, black as the night against carriage window, choked and stifled until I cried out above the roaring of train.

ad all come, too, in an instant. How human being so change in a day, or ur?

at least in part for his munificent generosities.

"I shall be offended if the matter is ever agin referred to;" he answered in his bright, decisive way.

We were at opposite sides of the library table. His splendid head rested in one hand, and the disengaged hand had unconsciously touched my own, as if to emphasize the protest of his words. My gratitude was so overflowing and tender that I involuntarily raised his hand to my lips. He withdrew it quickly and said:

"Newton, there is another matter we may not be able to settle so easily."

"Why, what can that be, Neville?" I asked with concern.

"Robena."

"Robena?"

"Robena?"

"Yes."

The tone of his voice, the strange expansion and contraction of his eyes and the sudden paleness of his face, instantly revealed to me the gulf of worse than hate which must lay between us forever.

"We can scarcely disagree about Robena, Neville, when you are so much my friend and have known for more than a year that she is to be my wife!" I managed to temporizingly offer.

"Oh, yes, that's all right, Newton;" he returned lightly. "But you ought to have known all along that I loved her quite as deeply as yourself. Now, when two men love one woman, one, or both, must stand aside. To be perfectly plain and end a painful, matter, I have decided to take Mrs. Hardie and her daughter under my own wing, Newton!"

"To what end?" I managed to falter. Notwithstanding his astounding impudence and heartlessness, I could not yet believe him a villian.

"I decline to answer any such question. It is enough to say that in all your life you can never be in a position to fittingly provide for two ladies of their cultivation.

Richard, cut it short. Have Shrak Robena's wardrobe at once. Have Robena's wardrobe at once. Have Robena's wardrobe at once. I wish to take a bit o' a willian.

**Notwithstanding his astounding impudence and heartlessness, I could not yet believe him a villian.

Understand?

Understand?

Understand?

**Understand?*

**Un

regards an' bood-bye to Newton. Just say it im, easy like, as I'd like it have 'im, easy like as a conwenient; an' that there'il be no use o' chasin' me an' Robena; fur she goes will-in'"

'Richard, do you believe that is true?"
I faltered.

"See 'ere, Mr. Newton; Lord Neville's my master. I'm on double wages. No offence, but I 'ope you won't press that sort of questions."

"No, no, Richard. That's right;" I answered dazedly. "But may I ask is Robena's mother, Mrs. Hardie, still in Oxford?"

"She left for Scotland on the mornin' train, sir."

"Just this one more question, Richard. Answer it or not, as you like: Did Mrs. Hardie know of Lord Neville's intention to make this sudden and secret departure with Robena?"

"As to that, sit, I can't say rightly. His ludship an' she was together in th' garden, consultin' like, ster yould equarred with his ludship."

"Thank you Richard." I returned sick woman I loved real author Neville's insolent as unning behind Lord Neville's insolent as urance?

I remember that when I had reached the dor Mrewing salr, and that I caught the sound of leading aiar, and that I caught the sound of leading aiar, and that I caught the sound of leading aiar, and that I caught the sound of leading aiar, and that I caught the sound of leading aiar, and that I caught the sound of leading aiar, and that I caught the sound of leading aiar, and that I caught the sound of leading to the drawing room it was standing aiar, and that I caught the sound of leading aiar, and that I caught the sound of leading to the drawing room it was standing aiar, and that I caught the sound of leading to the drawing room it was standing aiar, and that I caught the sound of leading to the drawing room it was standing aiar, and that I caught the sound flattly in the drawing

restful as in sleep.

"When you are calm and reasonable—say this evening, or in the morning—I would be glad to see you again. Until then, Newton, won't you oblige me, won't you oblige us all, by withdrawing from the house?" house?"

I went out into the sweet old streets of oxford dazed as one blinded from drink or a blow. Those were the last words I ever heard spoken by the man who had made my youthtide and early manhood almost a heaven, and, who, in a day, had seemingly palsied my whoie life. So, as the train thundered on towards Waterloo station, past, present and future was like a horrible dream, and as devoid of hope—save for the one look of pitiful appeal in Robena's white face, beside Lord Neville in his brougham—as the night outside my compartment window was rayless of light.

there shall be a common purse!"

I loved the fellow blindly. He was the only titled stripling I had ever known without a single vice. "Commons" at the college became tiresome at last, and after our "twelve terms within walls" were done, it came natural for us to go into lodgings. The house in Beaumont street was taken; and Neville had fitted it up luxuriously.

"Now, Newton, old boy," said the handsome fellow, "if you only knew of some dear good, motherly soul who would come here and give us a genuine home not a 'ludging' ouse'—what good progress we could make to be sure.

I had thought that, too; had thought of just the person and told him so; a Scotch gentlewoman, a very distant relative of father's, residing, with patient apparent affluence on a pitiable small income, at Dumfries. But I also mentioned to him that daughter, Robens, then a frail little lass of sixteen, might prove an encumbrance.

"Is she pretty, Newton?" laughed Lord Neville.

"It is partiy accounted for my being for the college with the patient apparent a live ghost for us. Good luck and good-beville."

This partiy accounted for my being for the college with the patient apparent a live ghost for us. Good luck and good-beville.

This partiy accounted for my being for the college with the patient and the reviews. Leave London at once. Scotland border if you like. Search out the most ancient parish churches, ruined castless and abbeys and old, deserted manger them a frail little lass of sixteen, might prove an encumbrance.

"Is she pretty, Newton?" laughed Lord

creased."

"Ghosts do pay!" he returned thoughtfully, but still with much caution and suspicion. "His lordship remarked as much."

"His lordship!" I was sore on the subject of the nobility and spoke hotly.

"Why—yes—that is—one as comes here now an agin." Then stiffening up noticeably: "Well, we have no ghosts as is ever seen."

objects became threema within walls were on "Newton," he maily thingly said, "Too on "Well" terms within walls were an on yourself. Your work has no got was taken; and Neville had itted it up at taken; and the season of the season o

Bide 'ere till morn' sir!"

I told him I was determined to go; for of all nights when ghosts were liveliest, such a one as was coming on was most favorable; that if I found one on wild Stanemoor or in dead old Rowes, the promised guinea should surely be his; when he recalled a rumor among the rustic folk roundabout that only within the week another ghost had come to the attention of the simple folk of Bowes.

"It's at th' Unicorn Inn," said John

was enough.

I rapped loudly on the oaken wall to apprise this ghost which could so cunningly was understood. In a minute more I had forced a door, opposite the one I had entered and stood in a large unused passage way choked with the accupmulated dust and colwebs of half a century. From this, ladder-like stairs led to a loft or the roof. With great effort I raised the rusty hatch and stool in a hugh attic among what my

Brunchill reflectively and sertanly: "and limited to the control of the control o This is the best for good companie, Except the city of Lunnon!"

They roared louder still when I stood before them held fast and motionless by a magnificent buil-dog. The ugly-looking Boniface quietly reached for a hugh club. This he brought down with a crash upon the fable enforcing silence in that quarter; and then thanking his dog for his oddy-secured guest with a cruel thump, which released me, he led the way through the labyrinths of cobwebbed arched hallways and huge deserted rooms to a wretched apartment, and, pointing to a bed scarcely better than a pile of rags, turned without a word of civility to take his departure. "One moment, landlord." I said beginning to remove my torn and dripping mackintosh. "I am a ghost-hunter."

He dropped the candle from his hand; smatched it hastily from the floor and secowled at me suspiciously.

"That is why I came to the Unicorn." I had of late we compartment, for my camera and tract me nicely while I remain, I will breakfast with her!"

He dropped the candle from his hand; smatched it hastily from the floor and secowled at me suspiciously.

"That is why I came to the Unicorn." I had of late so poorly served.

The morning seemed an age in coming. At last the iandlord appeared. May I be forgiven for the remendous breakfast I was the landlord appeared. May I be forgiven for the remendous breakfast I was the early train over to Kirby was to take an early train over to Kirby sto take an early train over to Kirby said take in the iandlord appeared. May I be forgiven for the remendous breakfast I was the landlord appeared. May I be forgiven for the remendous breakfast I was the landlord appeared. May I be forgiven for the remendous breakfast I was take the landlord appeared. May I be forgiven for the remendous breakfast I was to take an early train over to Kirby was to take an early train over to Kirby said take the landlord appeared. May I be forgiven for the remendous breakfast I was to take an early train over to Kirby was to take an early train over to Kirby said take th

We were in each other's arms, Robens me!"
We were in each other's arms, Robens Hardie and I, in another instant; our radiant faces were both at the window at Kirkby Stephen, where our train did nothalt, that we might wildly call out to old John Brunskill, flug him his guinea and excitedly pantomime that the ghost of dead old Bowes was beside me; but now that I possess such extraordinary materials for a "special" on ghosts for our journal, my confusion over its personal character and my ecstatic happiness will prevent me, at least for a time, from placing them coherently together.

BOTH WERE CONSIDERATE.

The Burglar and the Burglarized Came to Terms Amicably. An almost unprecedented instance in

the burglary line occurred a week or so ago in Kanda district, Tokyo. In the small hours of the morning a suspicious noise was heard in the dwelling of a druggist in Koyanagi-cho, and his son, who was bedridden, awoke to find a rob ber, armed with a dirk, just entering the The invalid gave a loud cry, which awoke and immediately brought the durggist to the spot. The thief appeared to be nonplussed, and when angrily addressed replied, his teeth chattering with fright, that this was his first attempt at robbery. The druggist himself, distrustful of the ugly-looking knife, told the thief that there was nothing in the house and that he had better go home. "But after taking all the trouble to break in," said this curious ourglar, "you might let me have just a little. I'm a poor man and cannot afford to work for nothing." The druggist "pitied" him-we quote from a vernacular contemporary-and handed him a ven banknote and 50 sen in copper. latter the burglar refused, saying that I grasped it and looked carefully for some message. There was none to be seen. I examined it closely running the candle along both sides. Then I found scratches upon it resembling writing. They were almost illegible. Ah, here was something I.....prisoned......Help!"

This much I at last declarated and it -was evidently in the bluest of funks.-Japan Mail.

A Boon to Horsemen.—One bottle of English Spavin Liniment completely removed a carb from my horse. I take pleasure in recommending the remedy, as it acts with mysterious promptness in the removal from horses of hard, soft or calloused lumps, blood spavin, splints, curbs, sweeny, stifies and sprains. George Robb, Farmer, Markham, Ont. Sold by Geo. Morrison.

Are all anxious to know all about Vancouver Island and British Columbia



VERY RESIDENT of British Columbia who travels in the East is kept

busy answering the many questions asked about the new El Dorado of the Pacific Northwest, and the indications are that hundreds of Eastern capitalists, merchants, bankers, farmers fruit growers, mechanics, etc., are turning Westward Ho! with British Columbia as an objective point. It goes without saying that every resident of this Province is interested in the development of our many resources and glad of an opportunity to supply their friends with reliable information concerning this country and its many attractions for the tourist and homeseeker.

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