

ling noise reached his nervous ears

Lucretia, who had bolted when the

Porter had lost a stirrup in the sud-

den twist, and the reins had slipped

Now the black neck was straight

to the ears of Lucretia and Lauzanne

ter had sat down in the saddle, and

with the toe of his right foot. Once he

almost had it, but missed; the iron,

pull at the galloping brute's head.

shoulders on the reins.

"Who-o-o-a-h, whoo-o-o-ah, steady!"

and, bracing himself against the pum-

mel he swung the weight of his

As well might he have pulled at the

rock of Gibraltar. Diablo's head was

up, his teeth set hard and the man's

strength was nothing against the full-

muscled neck of the big horse. Diablo

was cutting down the lead the other

two held over him, galloping like a

oosen the bit and throw that set head

down to get command of the horse.

One fierce yank to the right and the

black head swaved a trifle; another to

snapped, and its loose end came back,

man again, and had let the remaining

leather slip through his fingers a trifle.

"Gon on!" he shouted to those in

He realized now that the crazed brute

he could do was to sit tight and wait

standstill. To use the one rein meant

crash into the rail, and surely death.

Freed of restraint, not battled with,

ing and nursing him to keep the run-

Diablo to the course, and ride, ride,

At the three-quarters Lauzanne and

gallop; he was like a devil that could

go on forever and ever.

They had turned into the straight

God help us!"

nerve, and wait.

Porter felt that he must

weight back in the saddle.

crash came.

CHAPTER XV.-(Continued.)

"The girl's on Lauzanne," he muttered: "she's the hest in the lot, if she affright. Porter was nearly thrown did run me down. A ridin' that sorrel nut, too, when she ought to be in the step; the horse seemed to shrink from house washin' dishes. A woman ain't under him. Just for an instant, but got no more business hangin' 'round the stable than a man's got in the wet neck and Diablo felt freedom. kitchen. Petticoats is the devil; I With a snort he plunged forward like her father. never could abide 'em." a wounded buck, and raced madly after

Shandy sometimes harked back to his early English Whitechapel, for he had come from the old country, and had brought with him all the depravity he could acquire in the first five years of his existence there.

"Ned's got the soft snap in that blasted bunch." as his eve discovered Carter on Lucretia. "He's slipped me this go, but I've nobbled the boss, so I don't care. I'm next 'em this trip.' As the three horses and their riders came on to the course he pulled out a

cheap stop-watch Langdon had equipped him with for his touting, and started and stopped it several times. "You'll pay fer their feed, you damn ole skinflint," he was apostrophizing Porter, "an' I'll be next the best they saddle. an' stan' in on the rake-off.

Gee! I thought they was out fer a trial," he muttered, looking disconsolately at the three as they cantered the first part of the journey. "I'll ketch 'em at the half, on the off chance," he

But though the timepiece in his hand clicked impatiently, after he pressed the stem with his thumb, as Diablo's black nozzle showed past the half-mile post, the three horses still cantered. Lauzanne was loping leisurely with

the action of a wooden rocking-horse. Lucretia, her long, in-tipped ears cocked eagerly forward, was throwing her head impatiently into the air as though pleading for just one strong gallop. Diablo's neck was arched like the half of a cupid's bow; his head, almost against his chest, hung heavy in the reins tight-drawn in Porter's strong hands. His eyes, showing full of a suspicious whiteness, stood out from his lean, bony head; they were possessed of a fretful, impatient look. Froth flecked back from the nervous, quivering lips, and spattered against his black satin-skinned chest, where it hung like seaform on holding sand.

slashing the rider across the face. He was coaxing soothingly. "Steady, boy!" "The ease up has put the very deuce Diablo to his knees with the sudden into this fellow." he flung over his swing of weight on the right rein. Porshoulder to Allis, who was at Diablo's ter's brain jerked foolishly for an inerter. "He's a hard-mouthed brute if ever there was one."

"Whoa! Steady, old boy!" Porter

"He'll be all right, dad," she called forward, raising her voice, for the wind cut her breath; "Shandy rode him with | front; "go on-give me a lead! Hang a heavy hand, that's why.'

"I'll put a rubber bit in his mouth, to soften it," he pumped brokenly. "Let under him must run himself out. All out a wrap, girl, and we'll breeze them up the stretch, come on. Carter, get till Diablo had raced himself to a

A quarter of a mile from the finish the horses raced into a swinging stride. Before, he had thought only of the Diablo was simply mad with a desire to gallop; but in the saddle was his ed with John Porter. Battling against the sharps his honesty might handisaddle the elation of movement crept into his sinews, and he was superb, a king. As a jockey, he would have been unsurpassed. It filled his heart with

ous animal he rode. took up the mad rush. "Steady, my boy-no you don't! This as Diablo stuck his neck straight out like an arrow and sought to hold backward glance. She saw the dangthe bit tight against the bridle teeth, that he might race at his own sweet will. Back came the right hand, then the left; three vicious saws, and the bit was loose and Diablo's head drawn down again close to the martingale. Lucretia and Lauzanne were pulling to

"Go on!" called Porter to Ned Carter; "I want to see the little mare in her stride. Take them out at three quarter gallop down the back stretch.

I'll be treading your heels off." By this they were opposite the old stand, where Shandy was hiding. The boy, surmising that a gallop was on, and anxious to see them as they rounded the turn going down the back, had knocked a board loose to widen the crack. As the horses came abreast, Shandy, leaning forward in his eagerness, dislodged it at the top, and it fell with a clatter, carrying him half through the opening. The wind was blowing fair across the little stand, so the scent of the boy came to Diablo's

KIDNEY DISE

might be a miracle, but it was his duty to obey. As he galloped, Carter edged Lucretia to the right. Without looking back he could feel Lauzanne creeping up between him and Diablo. chestnut's head showed past his elbow, and they were both lapped on the black. Half way up the stretch Allis was riding stirrup to stirrup with her father. Porter's weight was telling on

tle stronger, "Pull out, Ned!"

This time there was no mistake. It

"She's got him. Lauzanne'll hold him if he doesn't quit," Carter muttered, as he dropped back, for Lucretia was

Past the finish post Lauzanne was a head in front, and Diablo was galloping like a tired horse.
"He's beat!" ejaculated Carter. 'Hello! that's it, eh? My word, what a girl!"

He saw Allis reach down for the slack rein running from her father's hand to Diablo's mouth. "Missed! She's got it!" he cried, eagerly. "The

As Allis grasped Diablo's rein, the norse, with sudden fury at being drawn toward Lauzanne, his old foe, snapped at the chestnut. As he did so, throkn out of his stride, his forelegs crossed and he went down in a heap with the rider underneath. The force of his gallop carried the black full over onto his back. He struggled to his In a swerve he almost stopped, every feet, and stood, shaking like a leaf, muscle of his big body trembling in with low-stretched neck and fearcocked ears, staring at the crushed, from his seat by his crouching side silent figure that lay with its face smothered in the soft earth. In a dozen jumps Allis stopped Lauzanne, the reins had flapped loose against the threw herself from the saddle, and leaving the horse ran swiftly back to

"Oh, my God! he's dead, he's dead!" she cried, piteously, the nerve that had stood the strain of the flerce ride utterly shattered and unstrung at sight of the senseless form.

through his fingers as he grabbed the "He's not dead," said Carter, putting his hand over Porter's heart. "It's just mane on Diablo's wither to pull his a bad shake-up. Mike's coming, and we'll soon get him home. He'll be all and taut, flat-capped by the slim ears right, Miss Allis-he'll be all right," he to her husband. kept muttering in a dazed manner, as he raised her father's head to his knee. that lay close to the throat-latch. The thunder of his pounding hoofs reached in front, and urged them onward. Carcoming up on the run. We'll get yer taken a steadying pull at the brown father home in the buggy." mare. Even Lauzanne seemed lifted

"In God's mercy, don't let him die, out of his usual lethargy, and, wide-Mike," and bending down she pressed mouthed, was pulling Allis out of the her lips to the cold forehead that was driven full of sand. "Get him home quick, and try not to let mother see. burying his knees in the saddle flaps, I'll take Lauzanne."

and searching for the dangling stirrup Lauzanne had followed her and was standing waiting; his big eyes full of a curious wonderment. Mike lifted swinging viciously, caught Diablo in Allis to the saddle. As he drew back the flank-it made little difference, his his hand he looked at it, then up at terror was complete. All the time the girl. "Don't cry, miss," he said, Porter was kneading the dangling struggling a little with his voice that reins back through forefingers and was playing him tricks: "yer father's thumb, shortening his hold for a strong just stunned a bit. The docthor'll brace him up all right."

"It's bad business, this," he continued, as Allis galloped on her errand, and he helped Carter lift the injured man. There, that's roight; jist carry his legs; I'll take him under the back.' As they moved slowly toward the

buggy that stood in the paddock, Diablo followed at their heels as though ne had done nothing in the world but take a mild gallop. "Ye black divil!" muttered Mike, looking over his shoulder; ye've murthered wan av the best min as iver breathed. If I'd me way, I'd shoot ye. I'd turn ye into cat meat; that's what ye'r fit for!" "What broke the rein?" he asked of

the left and-God in heaven! the rein Carter as they neared the buggy; 'what started thim goin'?" "Somebody was in the old stand," reeled with the recoil, nearly bringing Carter replied, as putting his foot on the step he raised himself and the dead

weight of the limp man. ion down in the bottom. Now ye've I'll have your father about in a jiffy." got it. Bot' t'umbs! it's as good as an ambulance. I'll hold his head in me lap, an' ye drive. Here, Finn," he the wee filly an' that divil's baste back | coming. Twice she cried in anguish to till I have a good look at it after. Go husband. "He may die," she pleaded,

When they had turned into the road when they had turned into the road war lete, motion, commanded the horse's welfare; now it was a matter he spoke again to Carter, "Ye were girl. "Doctor Rathbone will tell us if he spoke again to carter, "Ye were girl. "Doctor Rathbone will tell us if he spoke again to carter, "Ye were girl." She could not finish the senof his own life. All that remained to sayin', Ned, there was a guy in th' him was to keep a cool head, a steady ould stan'.'

"Yes," replied Carter; somebody was the black's stride lengthened, his nos-trils spread wider, the hoofs pounded frightened the boss's mount." trils spread wider, the hoofs pounded quicker and quicker until the earth track," commented Gaynor. "First I he'll be all roight by an' by." echoed with their palpitating beat. The t'ought it was Shandy, but what'd he other horses heard the turmoil, and be doin' there? Did ye see his face,

they, too, became more afarid, and Ned?" "I was too busy takin' a wrap on Diablo's reaching nose was at Lau- wrap on Lucretia; she was gettin' a

zanne's hip when Allis took one swift bit out of hand." When they came to the gate which ling rein, the set look in her father's gave entrance to Ringwood house Mike face, the devil eyes of the horse, and said to Carter, with rough sympathy that," he added, with a smile, "but-" for one breath-gasp her heart fluttered in his voice: "Slip in ahead, Ned, and in its beat. As quickly she put the tell the misses that the boss has had a fear from her, and swinging Lauzanne bit av a spill. Say he's just stunned; harm than the fall." a shade wide, left Diablo more room no bones broke. Bot' t'umbs! though, I fear he's mashed to a jelly. Ask fer Mrs. Porter, struggling to her feet, "On, Lauzanne!" she called through a bottle of brandy till we give him a drawn lips; and hitched encouragingly bracer. Ned!" he called, as Carter ders, "I can stand it—see, I'm brave." slipped from the buggy, "see if ye kin Laucretia was still in front, her speed kape the misses from seein' the boss mocking at the swift rush of Lau- till the docthor comes. Git hould of fear for your husband's recovery if he zanne and Diablo. But how the black the girl Cynthie, an' give her the tip has quiet for a few days." galloped! Every post saw him creep- that things is purty bad. Go on now;

ing up on the chestnut, and Allis rid- I'll drive slow wid wan hand." Mike's kindly precautions were of away hemmend in at the turns, so that little avail. Mrs. Porter saw the slow- fallen heavily but for Mike's ready he could not crash through the outer moving conveyance crawling up the rail. No one spoke again. Each knew broad drive, and instinctively knew "Si curred. That Allis was not there add-

Just in front of Lauzanne, with ed to her fear. swinging stride raced the brown mare, "He's just bad, ma'am," Carter was with Diablo. That was Carter's good white, and in her eyes was the horror judgment; and he rode as though it of a great fear, but from her lips came has full directions what to do were the Derby, and he was nursing no cry; her silence was more dreadhis mount for the last call at the finish. ful than if she had called out.

"We'll carry him, ma'am," Mike said Diablo were neck and neck; at the half, as she came down the steps to the the black was lapped on Lucretia; an- buggy, and clutching the wheel rim other furlong and she was laboring to swayed unsteadily. "Jest git a bed keep her place, nose and nose with ready, misses," Gaynor continued softly; "git a bed ready, an' he'll be all "I'm done," panted Carter, feeling the roight afther a bit. He's just stunned; mare swerve and falter; "I'm done- that's all, just stunned!"

It was curious how the sense of evil Still there was no check in the black's had limited each one's vocabulary. "Let me help," pleaded Mrs. Porter,

speaking for the first time. "We'll carry him, misses-he's just with Lucretia a neck to the bad, when stunned," repeated Mike, in a dreary Sir Villiers Stanford's "Revenge" will Carter heard the girl's voice faintly monotone, as feeling each step care- be performed during the season. calling, "Pull out, Ned!" The boy fully with his toe he and Carter bore thought it fancy. Lauzanne the De- the still sensless form into the house. spised couldn't be there at their heels. He had got one of the battered he had got one of the battered and basses. Early application for memhe had thought him beaten off long
But again the voice came a life, ing with wide day starles are selected and basses. Early application for memhands between her own, and was walkhands between her own, and was walking with wide day starles are selected and basses. Early application for memhands between her own, and was walkhands between her own, and was walking with wide day starles are selected and basses. Early application for memhands between her own, and was walkhands between her own, and was walking with wide day starles are selected and basses. Early application for memhands between her own, and was walkhands b He had thought him beaten off long hands between her own, and was walk- bership should be made to the secreago. But again the voice came, a lit- ing with wide, dry, staring eyes close tary.

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"O John, John! Speak to me. Open your eyes and look at me. You're not

docthor, Miss Allis," commanded Mike cried, passionately, breaking down, and Capilano river. Here the travellers a pent-up flood of tears coming to the hot, dry eyes as the two men laid and there was much jubilation and Porter on the bed that Cynthia had guttural ejeculation. The braves, who made ready. "There, misses, don't take on now,

ned; that's all. I've been that way a dozen toimes meself," he added, by way of assurance. "Where's the brandy? Lift his head, Ned; not so much. See!" he cried, exultantly, as the strong liquor caused the eyelids to quiver; "see, misses, he's all roight; he's jest stunned; that's all. There's the dochtor now. God bless the little woman! She wasn't long!"

The sound of wheels crunching the gravel, with a sudden stop at the porch, had come to their ears. 'Come out av the room an' lave the dochter bring the boss 'round." He signaled to Cynthia with his eyes for

help in this argument. "Yes, Mrs. Porter," seconded Cynthia, "go out" to the porch; Miss Allis and I will remain here with the doctor

to get what's needed." "Ah, a fall, eh," commented Dr. Rathbone, cheerily, coming briskly into the room. Then he caught Mike's eve: it closed deliberately, and the Irishman's head tipped never so slight-

ly toward Mrs. Porter. "Now 'clear the room,' as they say in ourt," continued the doctor, with a which they were now enjoying freedom smile, understanding Mike's signal and many privileges, they would never "We mustn't have people about to agitate Porter when he comes to his senses. I'll need Cynthia, and perhaps any of its kind insomuch that instead you'd better wait, too, Gaynor. Just of the customary high-jinks the astake care of your mother, Miss Allis. sembly was of an educative character, "He's jest stunned; that's all!" add-

It seemed a million years to the wife caught and brought up Lucretia, "take that she waited for the doctor's outto the barn; put the busted bridle by Allis that she must go in; must see her

tence-could not utter the dread words, but clasping her mother's hands firmly toutin' us off. A board broke, an' that in her own, kept her in the chair. Once Mike came out and said, "He's jest stunned, ma'am. The docthor says and Lord Strathcona that I was grant-

"He won't die-" "He's worth a dozen dead men man'm; he's jest stunned; that's all!" There was another long wait, then Dr. Rathbone appeared.

'Porter will be all right, madame it'll take time; it'll take time-and nursing. But you're getting used to and he looked fixedly at Allis, 'he must Allingham, a former Vancouverite. have quiet; excitement will do more "Tell me the truth, doctor," pleaded

"I've told you the truth, Mrs. Porter." the doctor answered. 'There's no

She looked into his yes. Then crying, 'I believe you, doctor; thank God for his mercy!" swayed, and would have

"She'll be better after that," that nothing was left to do but keep that again something terrible had oc- the doctor, addressing Allis. "It has been a hard pull on her nerves. Just bathe her temples, and get her to free and ask too much," was one's sleep, if you can. I'll come back soon waiting till the chestnut should drop saying, as Mike reached the steps. But Your father is not conscious, nor will beack beaten, to take up the running she didn't hear him; her face was he be, I'm thinking, for a day or two. has full directions what to do."

VICTORIA MUSICAL SOCIETY.

Rehearsal on September 12th-Four Concerts Have Been Arranged.

(To be continued.)

The first rehearsal of the Victoria Musical Society for the season will be great collection of guide books and held at 8 o'clock on Wednesday, September 12th. A very attractive programme of four eminent artists have been engaged, and

There are a few vacancies in the

CHIEF CAPILANO

RETURN OF INDIAN WHO WENT TO SEE THE KING

Honored by Big Potlach at North Vancouver - What He Thinks of

It was a proud day for Chief Joe Capilano when on Thursday afternoon he returned to Vancouver from his visit to the King. Though the Indian petition to His Majesty was not presented personally, but through the high commissioner, Joe seemed pleased with his reception by the Great White Father.

The Indians gathered in full force to welcome the chief at the depot, and he was also accorded a rousing reception by many prominent residents of Vancouver. This prompted the old warrior to make a speech, which he did the following terms: Ladies and ntlemen,-I am very glad to get back and to see you all. I saw the great white chief—the King. He is a great man and treated us very nice. We had a fine time and saw the big city. I give you good name, all you white eople and Indians. But we are glad to get home. Thank you."

After driving in state through the streets from the C. P. R. station, Chief Joe Capilano embarked with his folwers on the steamer St. George en route to North Vancouver, thence in procession, headed by the famous luamish band, playing "See the Conquering Hero Comes," along the narrow highway which leads from the suburban town to the red man's own "Take Lucretia and gallop for the dead; O God! you're not dead!" she hunting grounds on the borders of the had carefully watched, through many moons, for the safe return of their fapleaded Mike. "The boss is jest stunin awe and admiration to the great chief who had crossed and recrosse the vast domains of Canada and the Atlantic ocean in his desire to see the pale face King who ruled their destin-

> Chief Joe without that hauteur which might have been expected from one who has been hobnobbing with kings, queens and others, greeted his children without affectation, and, embracing them, in his own peculiar manner and speech, told them of his visit to the "Great White Father," and of the many things he had seen and heard while in the land so far away. He was kept busy talking all day, and in the evening a giant potlach was convened, and amidst the beating of tomoms and singing of native songs he told them all over again the story of his voyage and his interview with the ruler of the greatest kingdom on earth. He told them amongst other things that their interests would be looked after by the powers, and that so long as they proved themselves loyal subjects to the government under have to suffer hardships because of their color. The potlach was unlike firing of guns, etc., the festivities on the whole resembling more the reception that would be tendered to any

Joe saw an old Vancouver friend in London. It was Nicol Thompson, a on, Ned; slow; that's it, aisy does it. Wand I may never see his eyes again. Oh, det me go, Allis, I'll come back, I City. "I was mightly glad to see Mr. Thompson, I can tell you—it was like F. A. "Wait here, mother," commanded the being back in Vancouver again," declared Chief Joe. "He heard that I was going to England, and knowing I wanted to see King Edward he took me to Lord Strathcona's office and introduced me, and it was mainly through the efforts of Mr. Thompson ed an audience with the great King.

"When I first saw Mr. Thompson felt very good," continued Chief Joe. "The first thing I heard was a loud 'Klahowya tillikum,' and almost before I had recovered from the shock of this welcome blast from the West, Mr. Thompson had me by the hand." While in London the chiefs saw all The Zoo pleased them most. Chief Joseph burst out laughing as he told of an incident which happened there. "I had on my big coat, my buckskin coat," he said, "when suddenly I see a lion look at me. Oh, yes, a very fierce lion. And he sniff at my coat, and when I walk along he walk along to, and he get so angry, and he growl. And I laugh at him, and he walk along

with me as far as he could go." It was also at the Zoo that a gentleman went up to the interpreter and told him to ask each of the chiefs for a little tuft of their hair. He said he collected the hairs of Indian chiefs. The three looked at the petitioner sternly and refused. "He make too

They stayed for hours at Mme. Tussaud's, though they were a little fright- ed here yesterday, after an unsuccessened at the lifelikeness of some of the ful search, finding no trace whatever of figures. The representation of the the men. It is reported that they are 'Flood" at the Hippodrome appealed now in the vicinity of Beaver lake, immensely to them, though they be- where they were seen about two weeks came rather anxious for the safety of ago by two white men who were prosa man who swayed on the branch of tree above the raging torrent.

It was, however, Westminster Abbey which impressed them most. They speak of the tombs of the chiefs in it two white men. The prospectors say with bated breath. They have made a the fugutives were poorly clothed and pictures of all parts of England, which The prospectors further said had they they have brought back with them. They appear most grateful for the concerts has been arranged for which care which has been taken of them at men would have told everything, and above the mouth of Trout men would have told everything, and east 60 chains, thence no the London Soldier's Home, where rooms were set apart for them.

> WEEKLY DAY OF REST. Paris, Aug. 31.-President Fallaries,

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> 98 COVERNMENT ST NEAR YATES STREET.

Take notice that, 30 days after date, I intend to make application to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated in the Barkley District:

Claim No. 4.—Commencing at a stake planted at the S. W. corner of Section No. 3. Sarita Lake, thence east 120 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west, 160 chains, thence following shore of lake to point of commencement.

Claim No. 5.—Commencing at a stake planted about 40 chains west of S. W. corner of Section No. 9 on lake shore, thence south 80 chains, thence west about 50 chains to the east line of Section No. 8, thence north to N. E. corner Section No. 8, thence west to east line of west ½ of N. E. 4 Section 13, thence north 40 chains, thence east about 20 chains to lake shore, thence following lake shore to point of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less.

Per E. J. Conner, Agent.
Staked Aug. 3rd, 1996.

Per E. J. Conner, Agent.

Staked Aug. 3rd, 1996.

Notice is hereby given that, 30 days after date, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described land, situated in Clayoquot District: Commencing at the northeast corner of Section 58, thence northeasterly along shore of Mayne Bay to a point about 60 chains east, thence 40 chains east, thence 40 chains east, thence along 19, thence west to shore, thence along shore and boundary of Indian reserve to the southeast corner of Section 58, thence the southeast corner of Section 58, thence along the southeast corner of Section 58, the southeast corner of Section 58, the southeas the southeast corner of Section 58, thence narrator, and although there was the north to point of commencement. Con-

taining 640 acres more or less. GEORGE T. FOX. Victoria, B. C., August 1st, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that, 60 days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described land, on the Skeena River, Coast District: Commencing at a post at F. A. Turner's southwest corner and marked I. W. P.'s northwest corner; thence running east 40 chains; thence south 40 chains: thence west 40 chains: thence north 40 chains to place of comncement, containing 160 acres, more or

I. W. POWELL,
H. L. FRANK, Agent.
Frank's Landing, Skeena River, B. C.,
April 28th, 1906.

date, I intend to make application to the Hon. the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase and Works for permission to purchase the following described tract of land, situated on the west shore of Naden Har-bor, Graham Island, Q. C. I.: Commenc-ing at a post marked W. N.'s northeast corner, thence running 40 chains west, thence 40 chains south, thence 40 chains While in London the chiefs saw all east, thence following the shore line to the sights under the guidance of H. H. Dated August 10th, 1906. WM. NOBLE.

> Don't "DON'T DO A THING" till you see clearly what's best by aid of "Flashlights on Human Nature," on health, disease, love, marriage and parentage. Tells what you'd ask a doctor, but don't like to. 240 pages, illustrated, 25 cents; but to introduce it we send one only to any adult for postage, 10 cents.
> M. HILL PUB. CO.,

> > POSSE RETURNS.

Found No Trace of the Suspected Murderers.

Hazelton, Aug. 30.-The posse which left here about a month ago in pursuit of the suspected murderers, Gunpecting in that region.

Simon Gun-ah-noot, while conversing with these men, admitted having to flee to the woods, as he said he hurt were in a high state of nervousness. not had to leave Bear lake the following day, their impression was that the probably given themselves up. No doubt the suspects are being kept

supplied with ammunition and provisions by their tillicums, thus making t very difficult to capture them. If come to justice.

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thence east 40 chains, thence chains, thence east to the bank thence to point of commencement taining 640 acres more or less. Claim No. 4.—Commencing at a the bank of Naas river about below the canyon, thence south 1:

below the canyon, thence we thence south 100 chains, the bank of river, thence to pomencement. Containing 640 or less.
Claim No. 6.—Commencing a east corner of W. J. Sutton's thence west 80 chains, thence chains, thence east to the ban

Claim No. 7.—Commencing at the bank of Naas river about I below the canyon, thence south I thence east 60 chains, thence bank of river, thence along band to point of commencement. 640 acres more or less.

Claim No. 8.—Commencing at the bank of Naas river about two below the canyon, thence west thence north 140 chains, thence bank of river, thence along band to point of commencement. 640 acres more or less.
Claim No. 9.—Commencing
the bank of Naas river abo

above Greenville, thence eas thence south 80 chains, thence bank of river, and thence to commencement. Containing the bank of Naas river above Greenville, thence thence east 40 chains, thence chains, thence east to ban thence along bank of river commencement. Containing

Claim No. 12.—Commencing the bank of Naas river nea Fishery bay, thence south thence east 60 chains, then

thence northeasterly to pomencement. Containing 640

Victoria, August 1st, 1906 Notice is hereby given after date, I intend to app Chief Commissioner of Lar Chief Commissioner of Lan-for special licenses to cut ar timber from the following on Skeena River, Coast Dis Claim A.—Commencing at bank of Skeena River at Trout River, thence nort chains along the bank of thence north 60 chains then of river to the point Claim B.—Commencin bank of Skeena River

FUGITIVE BAN

PAUL O. STENSLANI

Woman Who Beleived Scorned Gave Inform

CAPTURE

Led to Ari

Chicago, Sept. 3.-Chicago Tribune from co, to-day announces that city of Paul O. president and manag waukee Avenue Sta closed its doors on arrest was made by of the Tribune and Attorney Olsen, of th been on the trail of August 13th.

Stensland had man the women of this ci was accustomed to sp and one of these, fee not been treated by l sideration, came to t days after his flight, regarding the directi Her information was finite, but investigation able accuracy. A rep Tribune was sent to Healey with the int request that a repr state's attorney's office accompany the Tribu on the quest of the fu agreed and sent Assi torney Olsen with t

spondent. It was ascertained had fled from Chicago ing directly to New a steamer of the W Liverpool. He rema for two days, and the for Gibraltar. From passage for Tangier. respondent and Ass torney Olsen were h arrived in Tangier al he had left it for coast of Africa. that he had depo of Tangier, and would soon return

await him there Additional partic of Stensland show while in the Britis gier. He had ali time before from steamer Oldenburg postoffice to direct his mail, in the na Mogador, 400 miles gier. As he enter was recognized Attorney Olsen,

him under arrest. The doors of the bank were closed o than 22,000 familie ited in the bank, a as a crushing blo them. The vast positors were wa money they had from the earnings time of the failur posits aggregated er has paid 20 per depositors and fu

Stensland's

Chicago, Sept. 4 .the Tribune from T Assistant Attorne clears up much rounding the ever crash which invo Milwaukee Aven much of the blan declared that Casi forger and that H money. He den spent any mon clared that he \$5,000 a year on vested in the h "Stensland said no longer a wa the earth. He d be so hard to be only tried to mi cannot understan can be \$2,000,000 knowledge my l does not exceed \$50 indebtedness bega was in a tight he I put my own n ery in the box. to me that the stand for it, and I

" 'Who suggested beginning. He about way at firs obtain money the my own notes be suggested the fors 'And you acqu he tempted me, fell. Ever after I power. He owned

'How many of yourself? think, did all,"