BY GEORGE DOUGLAS.

CHAPTER XXVII.

When John had gone his mother roused herself to a feverish industry. Even in the early days of her strength, she had never been so busy in her home. But her work was aimless and muse with the dish in her hand; coming to her self long afterwards to ask vaguely, "What's this cup for?

ing?" Her energy, and its frustration, had the same reason. The burden on her mind constantly impelled her to do of her vacant whims. Every morning with the odds and ends of thirty years' quilt o'thir!" she explained with a hours snatching up rags and vainly trying to match them. But the quilt room, open-mouthed; her fingers pluck- and could think of nothing. ing at her withered throat. Janet became afraid of her mother.

Once she saw her smiling to herself. when she thought nobody was watching her, an uncanny smile as of one who hugged a secret to her breast-a secret that, eluding others, would enable its holder to elude them too.

Janet wondered. At times, the haze that seemed gathering round Mrs. Gourlay's mind would with a gracious immanence. be dispelled by sudden rushes of fear, when she would whimper lest her son be hanged, or herself come on the parish in her old age. But that was Her brain was mercifully dulled, and her days were passed in a rest-

less vacancy. She was sitting with the rags scattered round her when John walked in on the evening of the third day. There were rags everywhere; on the table, and all about the kitchen; she sat in their midst like a witch among the autumn leaves. When she looked towards his entrance the smell of drink was wafted from the door.

"John!" she panted in surprise "John, did ye not go to Glasgow, boy? "Aye," he said slowly, "I gaed to Glasgow.' "And the bond, John?-did ye speir

about the bond?" "Aye," he said, "I spiered about the bond. The whole house is sunk in't.' we're helpless?"

a'where: nicht and day." mind was on a level with his own. like a fall. "Are they following ye yet?" she asked

physical; "it's a gleaming red. They to burst beside her. lowe. A' last nicht they wouldna let me sleep. There was nae gas in my room, and when the candle went out I could see them everywhere. When I looked to one corner o' the room, they were there; and when I looked to another corner, they were there, too; glowering at me; glowering at me in the darkness glowering at me. Ye from them balow the claes, but they followed me—they were burning in my "John?" questioned her mother, "John? . . . Ou, aye!" she panted followed me-they were burning in my lamp post for company. But a constable moved me on; he said I was lor." drunk because I muttered to mysell. "The parlor!" cried Janet, "but he the Gourlays! Ha, ha ha! it's But I wasna drunk then, mother; I must be in the dark! And he canna clean sweep o' the Gourlays!" wa'as not. So I walkit on, and on, and | thole the darkness!" on, the whole nicht-but I aye keepit to the lamp posts for company. And lor door, "John!" then when the public houses opened. I

to me now. But it helps ye to forget. a rabbit in a dog's jaws. "Mother?" he went on complainingly, is it no queer that a pair of e'en limbs wearily across the floor. By the "is it no queer that a pair of e'en body but me."

work. She was content thereafter to he died. make loose stabs at the cloth, with a result that she made great stitches left," commented Mrs. Gourlay. them out, stroking them over with her deid. Don't ye see John's deid?" work with dull and heavy eyes.

"There's just ae thing'll end it!" said

lings.'

'There's the money!" she said. clinkbrink of tears.

to no purpose. When tidying she would take a cup without its saucer from the herself, for her own mood was, "Well, "Oh, mother!" she table, and set off with it through the well; let it gang." But she had a sense that that the wee clouts were for?" room, but stopping suddenly in the of unfairnees, and a flicker of quite immiddle of the floor, would fall into a personal resentment, that fate should being. It wasna fair. She had the emotion of it; and it spoke in the

Then she sank into apathy. she rose at an unearthly hour, to fish note of his going; she was callous. The out of old closets rag-bags bellied big tie between them was being annulled by misery. She was ceasing to be his assemblage. "I'll make a patch-work mother, he to be her son; they were not younger and older, they were the foolish, eager smile—and she spent equal victims of necessity. Fate set each of them apart to dree a separate weird.

made no progress. She would look at In a house of long years of misery, was half sewn, to try another and yet It was not that Mrs. Gourlay was fondled it between her own. another. Often she would forget the thinking of herself, rather than of him. work on her lap, and stare across the She was stunned by fate-as was he-

> Ten minutes later John came out of the Black Bull with a bottle of whiskey.

It was a mellow evening, one of those purity, and catches a radiance. There "What can she have to laugh at?" was a dreaming sky above the town, and its light less came to the earth than' was on it, shining in every path their usual way. Some even stood shillingland." glower at him advancing, turning slow-

hundred eyes, the sun shining softly disappeared through his own door. He went through the kitchen, where you might help me and Janet now in her manner, and did not seem to added wanly, "as if I could gang to the swer!" understand, he went and got it for Isle o' Wight. O cam hame trembling Now that Gourlay was gone, howpuckers in her seam.

now; she accepted what he said. Her glass. And then came a heavy thud

To Mrs. Gourlay the sounds meant with large eyes of sympathy and awe. nothing; she heard them with her ear, "Aye, and waur than ever, too. not her mind. The world around her They're geting redder and redder. It's had had retreated to a lazy distance, not a dull red," he said, with a faint so that it had no meaning. She would return of his old interest in the curious have gazed vaguely at a shell about

In the evening, Janet, who had been in bed all the afternoon, came down and lit the lamp for her mother. It was a large lamp which Gourlay had bought, and it shed a rich light through the room.

"I heard John come in." she said. turning wearily around; "but I was too ther was not listening. mind what a glower he had! I hid ill to come down and ask what had brain. So I gaed oot and stood by a vaguely, recalling, "Ou, aye! I think-I think . . . he gaed ben the par-

"John!" she cried, going to the par-

There was a silence of the grave.

should follow a man? Just a pair of wavering light, which shook in Janet's e'en! It never happened to onybody hand, she saw her son lying dead left," said Mrs. Gourlay. but me," he said calmly; "never to ony- across the sofa. The whiskey bottle; "Mother!" cried Janet. on the table was half empty, and of whispered, "it's queer," and kept on horror of swallowing the poison. His follow my boy." gasping at intervals with staring eyes, legs had slipped to the floor when he the left forefinger which upheld her eyes had watched him from aloft while left alone.

"There's twa thirds of the poison keep ye company!" which drew her seam together in a "Mother!" Janet screamed, and shook Gourlay.

hand, constantly streking and to no "Aye, he's deid," said Mrs. Gourlay, thians," she announced in a loud voice, purpose. John watched the aimless staring. "He wina be hanged now!" "Mother!" cried Janet, desperate be- thirteent'-o' the first. Corinthians": For a while there was silence in the fore this apathy, "what shall we do? kitchen. Janet was coughing in the What shall we do? Shall I run and of men and of angels, and have not bring the neebours?"

"The neebours!" said Mrs. Gourlay, brass, or a tinkling cymbal. John. "Mother, give me three shil- rousing herself wildly. "The neebours! What have we to do with the neebours! prophecy, and understand all myster-It was not a request, and not a de- We are by ourselves—the Gourlays ies, and all knowledge; and though I say it. She felt that this was not with mad significance, "I'll tell ye she was in the high exaltation of madmerely her son making a demand; it something. . I'll tell ye something," ness. Callous she still appeared, so was a compulsion on him greater than and she dragged Janet to the kitchen. possessed by her general doom that Janet's heart was rent for her bro- she had no sense of its particular woes.

ther, but the frenzy on her mother kill- But she was listless no more. Willing ed sorrow with a new fear.

insane soft interest, "Janet! D'ye mind, that punished her. Arrogating the Al-No," she shook her head, "he demonlac power.

never telled me what it was for."

"Weel, an abscess o' some kind forming it down on the table, and flashed a resentful smile at him, close upon the gathered and broke, and gathered and voked, thinketh no evil;

should conduct of that kind a thousand voked, thinketh no evil; broke, till my breist's near eaten awa She had a fleeting anger. It was wi't. Look!" she cried, tearing open joiceth in the truth; scarcely at him, though; it was at the her bosom, and Janet's head flung back "Oh, mother!" she panted, "was it things."

CHAPTER XXVII.—(Continued.) "Aye, it was that," said her mother. mony a nicht I sat lonely by mysell, shall vanish away. plaistering my withered breist. But I Janet, lassie, what was it I was do- strange look at her son, and in the never let onybody ken," she added with prophesy in part. smiling flush with the tears behind it. pride; "na-a-a; I never let onybody John took up the money went out, his tongue, it niped me wi' its pain, be done away.'"

| Men. When your faither nipped me wi' come, then that which is in part shall knuckles on the door rang out hollow be done away.'" something to escape from it—and the heedless of his mother where she sat by and, woman, it consoled me. 'Aye,

same burden paralysed her mind in the table—he had a doom on him and aye, I used to think; 'jibe awa, jibe everything she did. So with another could see nothing, that did not lie awa; but I has a freend in my breist eyes shone with ecstasy. Janet looked courtyard. The enwalled little place within his path. Nor did she take any that'll end it some day.' I likit to keep at her in fear. This was more than her was curiously still. the closer I hugged it; and when my ther's inspiration held her. he'rt was br'akin I enjoyed the pain

"Oh, my poor mother:" cried Janet of these is charity." with a bursting sob, her eyes raining a patch for a while, with her head on one side, and pat it all over with rest-est's agony. The hard strong character of feel compassion; it quivered and crept rang out of her loud and involuntary, less hands; then she would turn it ters are kindest in the end; they will near, as though it would brood over like an answer to a compelling Deity. round, to see if it would look better help while their hearts are beraking. her mother and protect her. She raised She had clung to this reading as the that way, only to tear it off when it But the weak fall asunder at the last. the poor hand and kissed it, and one thing left to her before death, and

world in one of her wild lapses, and was staring fixedly. "I'll no lang be a burden to ony-

body," she said to herself. "It should sune be wearing to a heid now. But I thought of something the day John evenings when Barbie, the mean and gaed away. Aye, I thought of somedull, is transfigured to a gem-like thing," she said vaguely. "Janet, what was it I was thinking of?"

"I dina ken," whispered Janet. mother mused. Her voice all through feeling its significance. To move was John was a far-off voice, remote from uncame on through the glow with his derstanding. "Yes, I remember. Ye're When they stirred at length they felt burden undisguised, wrapped in a young, Jenny, and you learned the as if the ultimate crisis had been passtissue paper which showed its outlines. dressmaking-do ye think ye could He stared right before him like a man sew, or something, to keep a bit garret Gourlay had Janet by the wrist. walking in his sleep, and never once owre my heid till I dee? Aye, it was looked to either side. At word of his that I was thinking of-though it coming the doors were filled with doesia matter much now .- Eh, Jenny? nutches and bald heads, keeking by I'll no bother you for verra lang. But the jambs to get a look. Many were I'll no gang on the parish," she said in ndecent in their haste, not waiting till a passionless voice, "I'll no gang on the Jesus Christ'll no' be owre sair on me." he passed ere they peeped-which was parish.-I'm Miss Richmond o' Ten-

gestion. It was an idea that had flitly with him as he passed, and glower- ted through her mind before, which ing behind him as he went. They saw came back to her now in feeble recol- of the Scotch terrier and the London they might do so with impunity; that lection. She seemed not to wait for he did not see them, but walked like a an answer, to have forgotten what she man in a dream. He passed up the said.

lassie,' said you, 'dinna bother me wi' door "Are they following ye yet, John?" John was heard moving in the parlor. Your compalints enow.' I was hurt at "A heap o' correspondence thir mornfaither came in, and ye ken what happened. I hadna the heart to speak o't after that; I didna seem to care. I ken what it is to nurse daith in my

ed my illness, and I never telled you how heavily I hoasted blood, 'She'll be sorry for this when I'm deid,' I used to think-and I hoped you would be. I had a kind of pride in saying nothing. But, oh mother, I didna ken vou were just the same, I didna ken you were just the same." She looked, Her mo-

Suddenly Mrs. Gourlay eyed with mirthless merriment, the look of horror with which Janet was regarding her. "Ha ha ha!" she screamed, "it's to be a clean sweep o' "The parlor!" cried Janet, "but he the Gourlays! Ha, ha ha! it's to be a

There is nothing ugier in life than a roman's cruel laugh, but Mrs. Gourlay's laugh was more than cruel, it was demoniac: the skirl of a human gaed in and drank and drank. I didna | She lit a candle, and went into the being carried by misery beyond the like the drink, for whiskey has no taste room. And then she gave a squeal like confines of humanity. Janet stared at

her in speechless fear. "Mother," she whispered at last, "what are we to do?" "There's twa thirds of the poison

"Gourlay's dochter may gang on the His mother was panting open-mouth- a smaller bottle beside it he had drunk parish if she likes, but his wife never ed, as if she choked for air, both hands clutching at her bosom. "Aye," she that he might deaden his mind to the in a garret in the poorhouse, but I'll

The sudden picture of her own lone 'it's gey queer; it's gey queer; it's gey died, but his body was lying back ly death as a pauper among strangers, across the couch, his mouth open, his when her mother and brother should She took up the needle once more eyes staring horridly up. They were be gone, was so appalling to Janet, and tried to sew, but her hand was not the eyes of the quiet dead, but that to die with her mother seemed and substantial on its terrace, beneath trembling so violently that she pricked bulged in frozen fear, as if his father's pleasanter. She could not bear to be

"Mother," she cried in a frenzy, "I'll "Let us read a chapter," said Mrs.

pucker. Vacantly she tried to smooth her. "Mother, John's deid. John's She took down the big Bible, and "the thirteent' chapter o' first Corinas if giving it out from the pulpit, "the "'Though I speak with the tongues charity, I am become as sounding

"'And though I have the gift of mand; it was the dull statement of a whom God has cursed; we can have have all faith, so that I could remove need. Yet the need appeared so relent- no neebours. Come ben the house and mountains, and have not charity, I am less, uttered in the set fixity of his impassive voice, that she could not gain
I'll tell ye something," she whispered wildly. "Aye," she nodded, smiling Mrs. Gourlay's manner had changed;

a sorrow with a new fear.

"Janet!" smiled Mrs. Gourlay, with greatness and become one with the law dle.

"Aye, mother," whispered Janet, "I charity envieth not; charity vaunteth for the news. not itself, is not puffed up. "Nut me!" "'Doth not behave itself unseemly,

"'Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but re- breathe it to a living soul."

"'Charity never faileth; but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall wring the last few shillings from a poor "Mony a clout I had to wash, and cease; whether there be knowledge, it swer.

"'But when that which is perfect is

read the great verses. Her large blue ed on the step, and looked idly at the it to mysell. When it bit me it seemed mother speaking, it was more than to whisper I had a freend that nane o' human, it was a voice from beyond the handle, when to his surprise the them kenned o'-a freend that would the world. Alone, the timid girl would door opened, and let him enter. deliver me! The mair he badgered me, have shrunk from death, but her mo-

Janet had been listening with such out of her nature thus strained to But her mother had forgotten the listen the "Amen" came, as sped by an inner will. She scarcely knew that she said it.

They rose, and the scrunt of Janet's chair on the floor, when she pushed it behind her, sent a thrilling shiver through her body, so tense was her mood. They stood with their hands on their chair-backs, and looked at each other, in a curious palsy of the will. The first step to the parlor door would commit them to the deed; to take it "I was thinking of something!" her was to take poison, and they paused, to give themselves to the irrevocable. ed; there could be no return. Mrs.

She turned and looked at her daughter, and for one fleeting moment she ceased to be above humanity. "Janet," she said wistfully. "I have

and a heap to thole! Maybe the Lord "Oh, mother!" Janet screamed, yieldng to her terror when her mother away out in front of their doors to | She had no interest in her own sug- | perpetually cocking up an ill-bred face in the sight of heaven. Physically and norally he had in him something both sparrow-the shagginess of the one, the cocked eye of the other, the one's snarling temper, the other's assured street and through the Square, beneath "Oh, mother," cried Janet, "there's a impudence." In Gourlay's day he had curse on us all! I would work my never got by the gateway of the yard, and him. Every eye followed till he fingers raw for ye if I could, but I much as he had wanted to come farcanna," she screamed, "I canna, I can- ther. Gourlay had an eye fo ra thing na, I canna! My lungs are bye wi't. like him. "Damn the gurly brute! "Oh!" she gasped, and the whole world seemed to go from beneath her, openly, and entered the parlor withso weak did she feel through her limbs, out speaking. He came back and didna say't, but fine I saw what he ther the other morning, he just looked "John," she said after a while, "did asked her for the corkscrew, but when ye no try to get something to do, that she said "Eh?" with a vague wildness to Ventnor in the Isle o' Wight," she my face. And that was his only an-

"No," he said, "for the e'en wouldna himself. She continued making stabs and wanted to tell ye, but when I cam ever, Postie clattered through the yard let me. Nicht and day they follow me at her cloth and smoothing out the in ye were ta'en up wi' John, and, 'Oh, every morning, right up to the back

she whispered, leaning forward seriously. She did not try to disabuse him being drawn, followed by a clink of doesna want to hear, I'll no tell her! A neap o' correspondence thir morn-that, and 'Well, well,' I thocht, 'if she doesna want to hear, I'll no tell her!' eye trying to glean revelations from I was huffed at ye. And then my the women's faces, as they took the

On the morning after young Gourlay came home for the last time, Postie man was seen hirpling off to his work, ther time in which to plead. first twisting round stiffly to cock his cast the weather for the day. From the chimneys the fair white

stirring yet; there was no smoke above seat on the bench. with wild laughter, and, laughing, their rooftree to show that there was life within.

houlder at the House with the Green ly as the words of the formal indict-"There'll be chynges there the day," he said, chirruping.

"Wha-at!" Toddle breahed in oarse whisper of astonishment, 'sequesteration?" and he stared, bigeyed, with his brows arched. "Something o' that kind," said the post carelessly. "I'm no' weel acquaint wi' the law-wers' lingo." "Will't be true, think ye?" said Sandy.

"God, it's true," said the post. "I had it frae Jock Hutchison, the clerk in Skeighan Goudie's. He got fou yestreen on the road to Barbie and blabbed it-he'il lose his job, yon chap, if he doesna keep his mouth shut-True, aye! It's true! There's damn the doubt o' that."

Toddle corrugated his mouth to whistle. He turned and stared at the House with the Green Shutters, gawcey the tremulous beauty of the dawn. There was a glorious sunrise, "God!" he said, "what a downcome for that hoose!"

KIDNEY

"Oh, I don't ken," said Postie, care mind you nicht langsyne when your faither came in wi' a terrible look in his e'en, and struck me in the breist? High. It was her feebleness that made blue envelopes from different airts. country. I was aye bringing the big Aye," she whispered hoarsely, staring her great. Because in her feebleness Don't mention this, now," he added, his at the fire, "he struck me in the breist. she yielded entirely to the fate that finger up, his eyes significant. "It But I didna ken what it was for, Janet swept her on, she was imbued with its shouldn't be known at a-all." He was unwilling that Toddle should get an "'Charity suffereth long, and is kind; unfair sart, and spoil his own market "Nut me!" Toddle assured him

grandly, shaking his head as who miles off. "Nut me, post! I'll no The post clattered in to Mrs. Gour-"'Beareth all things, believeth all lay's back door. He had a heavy things, hopeth all things, endureth all under-stamped letter on which there was threepence to pay. He might pick

up an item or two while she was getting him the bawbees. He knocked, but there was no an-"The sluts!" said he, with a humph

"'For we know in part, and we of disgust; "they're still on their backs, it seems." He knocked again. The sound of his

ly, as if there was nothing but empti-Her voice rose high and shrill as she ness within. While he waited he turn-At last in his impatience he turned

The leaves of a Bible fluttered in the fresh wind from the door. A large "And now abideth faith, hope, lamp was burning on the table. Its big charity, these three: but the greatest yellow flames was unnatural in the

Guorlay killed himself. The women must have rubbed it so bright in trying to get out the blood. It was an uncanny thing to keep in the house, that. He stared at the fatal spot till he grew eerie in the strange stillness. "Guidwife!" he cried, "Jennet! Don't ye hear?"

They did not hear, it seemed. "God!" said he, "they sleep sound after all their misfortunes!"

At last-partly in impatience, and partly from a wish to pry-he opened the door of the parlor. "Oh, my God!"

The post gasped and stammeredthen "Ooh!" he shivered in horror, and covered his eyes, at a sudden picture in his brain.

"Speak!" said a man solemnly. "They have—they have—they have a' killed themselves," stammered the postman, pointing to the Gourlays'. Their loins were loosened beneath them. The scrape of their feet on the road, as they turned to stare, sounded nonstrous in the silence. No man dared to speak. They gazed with blanched faces at the House with the Green Shutters, sitting dark there and terrible, beneath the radiant arch of the

The End.1

CHARGES OF EXTORTION. Mayor Schmitz and Abe Ruef Arraigned in Judge Dunne's Court.

San Francisco, Dec. 6 .- On five charges of extortion found against each was pelting along with his quick thud- of them by the grand jury, Mayor breist wi' pride, too, mother," she went on. "Ye never cared verra much for when whom should he meet but Sandy were arraigned in Superior Judge me, it was John was your favorite. I Toddle, still unwashed and yawning Dunne's court. At the urgent request from his bed. It was early and the of counsel for the defence the case think myself that they should stand. streets were empty, except where in the distance the bent figure of an old the purpose of giving the accused fur-

A dramatic scene was presented in eye right and left at the sky, to fore- the court room as Mayor Schmitz and Mr. Ruef appeared before the bar. "No. 303. Eugene E. Schmitz and spirlies of reek were rising in the pure Abraham Ruef, for arraignment." air. The Gourlays did not seem to be Judge Dunne announced as he took his

A breathless silence like a pall fell Postie jerked his thumb across his faced the clerk. He listened attentivement fell from the lips of the clerk in monotonous monotones. Ruef declined to arise until the third indictment was read, and then only after he had been commanded to do so by the judge.

Mayor Schmitz arose promptly when the reading of the first indictment began. Assistant Attorney Francis. J. Heney called the attention of the court to the fact that only one of the defendants was standing, but Attorney Henry Ach, appearing for Ruef, and Attorney John Barrett, appearing for Schmitz, protested that it was not necessary for the defendants to stand. Ruef made no attempt to arise and the Nichola sand Duffy cases. Judge Dunne did not compel him to

leave his chair.

When the formality of reading the first indictment was over the mayor sat down and one of his attorneys, Frank Drew, asked for a continuance until Monday. Judge Dunne stated that it had been the understanding at the last calling of the case that the de- K. Thaw, for the murder of Stanford fendants should make answer to-day. The motion for a continuance was until March or April of next year undenied and Judge Dunne directed that less District Attorney Jerome consents arraignment under the other indictments should proceed.

The clerk read the second indictment, No. 304 on the calendar, but when he had finished Assistant District Attoro ask for the defendants' plea. "Why don't you ask for their plea?" he said to the clerk.

prisoners to stand. He said that the his hope will be realized.

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maintains the system in robust

health, and enables it to resist

yellow fiames was unnatural in the sunshine.

"H'mph!" said Postie, tossing his chin in disgust, "little wonder everything gaed to wreck and ruin in this house! The slovens have left the lamp burning the whole nicht lang. But less licht'll serve them now, I'm thinking!"

A few dead ashes were sticking from the lower bars of the range. Postie crossed to the fireplace and looked down at the fender. That bright spot would be the place, now, where auld Guorlay killed himself. The women must have reliabled to the shore of the top bright in the sunshing the house women.

Notice is hereby given that, thirty days after date, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands: Commencing at a post marked J. W. C., planted at the northwest corner of Lot 437, Cracroft Island, Clio Channel, Coast District, thence following the north line of timber claims 9460 and 9459 west 30 chains, thence following the shore line to point of commencement.

THE LADYSMITH LUMBER CO., LTD. Dated Nov. 29th, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that, 60 days after date, I intend to apply to Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works to purchase the rollowing lands: Logiming at a point on the left bank of Skeena River 40 chains south of C. E. Nason's pre-emption and marked J. E. W.'s northwest corner, thence running 80 chains west corner, thence running 80 chains east, thence 20 chains south, thence 80 chains more or less west to bank of Skeena River, then northerly along bank of river to point of commencement, containing 160 acres more or less.

Located Sept. 23.

J. E. WISE, Locator.

the door of the parlor. "Oh, my God!" he screamed, leaping back, and with his bulky bag got stuck in the kitchen door, in his desperate hurry to be gone. He ran round to the Square in front, and down to Sandy Toddle, who was informing a bunch of unshaven bodies that the Gourlays were "sequestered." "Oh, my God, post, what have you seen, to bring that look to your eyes? What have you see, man? Speak for God's sake! What is it?"

Notice is hereby given that, 30 days after date, I intend to apply 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 Barkley District: Commencing at a stake planted 10 chains east of the S. E. corner of the N. W. % of Section No. 10, Sarita River, thence east 120 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence worth 40 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence ment.

ment.
Located Oct. 17th, 1906.
R. S. HUGHES,
Per E. J. Conner.

Notice is hereby given that, 30 days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for special Leanse to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situated in Barkley Lastrict. Commencing at a stake planted at the N. W. corner of Section No. 8, Sarita Lake, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Located Oct. 17th, 1906.
R. S. HUGHES,
Fer E. J. Conner, Agent.

Notice is hereby given that, 30 days after date, I intend to apply to the Chief Cummissioner of Lands and Works for a special timber license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated in the Highland District, Vancouver Island: Commencing at a post placed at the N. W. corner of Section 45, thence running E. 120 chains, thence S. 40 chains, thence W. 20 chains, thence N. 40 chains, thence W. 60 chains, thence N. 40 chains, thence W. 60 chains, thence N. 40 chains to the place of commencement, containing 640 acres. mencement, containing 640 acres.
W. A. LORIMER,

attorneys have some objections. They will be treated no differently in this court than if they were John Smith or any other prisoner. The arraignment will proceed and the prisoners must stand.'

The clerk read the remaining three indictments with Ruef gazing into greatest paper and a world-renown space and the mayor still listening at- magazine at a bargain. Annual s tentively. At the conclusion of each Attorney Barrett repeated his motion F. S. Wright, Canadian Agent, for a continuance until Monday, but Times. Ottawa. Ontario. on the auditors as the mayor arose and the judge paid no heed to the request until the arraignment had been con-

swer." Late in the afternoon Ruef's attorney asked that subpoenas be issued for the members of the grand jury to appear in court Monday. It is supposed that the grand jury will be examined as to bias and prejudice, as is being done in

THAW'S TRIAL.

Is Not Likely to Take Place Until Next March or April.

New York, Dec. 6.-The trial of Harry White, the architect, will not begin to rearrange his court calendar. This was the announcement made to-day at the district attorney's office. e district attorney's office.

After notice was served on Mr.

Tome by Tham's

Jerome by Thaw's counsel that a money Heney observed that he had failed tion would be made for the appointment of a commission to take the testimony of witnesses outside the state, Mon. Chief Commissioner of Lan Mr. Jerome, in anticipation that the Works for a special license to "I thought," the clerk replied, "that motion would be granted, set about to they were only to be arraigned to-day." arrange his court calendars, and has "How can you arraign them if you the lists all made out for the first two post of timber claim east of B to not ask for their plea?" Heney de- and part of the third months of next Peaks, Barkley Sound. manded, and then, addressing the year. Yesterday Mr. Jerome received chains, thence south 60 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence in the chains, the chains "I think, your honor, if this arraign- Thaw's counsel, that he would withment was conducted in the same way draw the motion for the appointment as that of an ordinary prisoner, there of a commission, which was argued on would be less confusion. Why do they Monday last, thereby hoping, it was not stand up so they can be identified?" said, to secure an early trial for his "I asked the cierk," Judge Dunne re- client. But now that the calendars FARM TO LET-40 acres cleared plied, "why he had not required the have been prepared, it is not likely that

FOR THE TEETH FOR THE HAIR FOR THE HANDS FOR THE NAILS FOR THE BATH FOR THE CLOTHES FOR THE HAT.

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until the arraignment had been concluded.

After considerable quibbling as to the date for pleading, Judge Dunne said:

"I am inclined to think that the defendants should have until Monday morning, and the case is continued until that time, with the understanding that they will then be ready to answer."

Notice is hereby given that, 33 after date, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and away timber from the following desland in Barkley District:

Claim No. 1.—Commencing at a parameter of Copper Island, thence west shore of Copper Island, thence south 80 chains, thence 80 chains, the Claim No. 2.—Commencing the west shore of Copper Is Friend Island, thence east thence north 60 chains, thence north to southwesterly along shore to commencement.

Victoria, Nov. 27th, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that, after date, I intend to apply to the able the Chief Commissioner of La Works for special license to cut an away timber from the following de lands situated in Alberni District. Claim No. 1.—Commencing f point about half a mile east of the west post of Timber Limit No. 78, south shore of Two Rivers Arm. Lake, thence south 80 chains, then 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, then claim No. 2.—Commencing at the east corner of No. 1, thence so

Notice is hereby given that, carry away timber from the described land in Clayoquot chains, thence east to shore, southerly along shore to the pe

FEATHERSTONE DIE DECLARI

He Met His Doom With in Jail Yard

(From Wednesda 'I now declare with 1 am innocent Mary Jane Dalton, I f England." With these words, thaim. Robert Stiles Fe

victed of the murder Dalton at South Well this life on the scaffo cial jail yard this mor utes after 8 o'clock. From a window of and the brother of vatched the execution uested the privilege which marked the car nds of justice. The request was no the circumstances. saughter, who had

womanhood, and upon

the duties of looking

John Dalton has since

ered the severest While the execution can in no sense be re standpoint of the riends, the aged fat conceived a desire to the offence committe Featherstone main ast the wonderful characterized his acti arrest and conviction A military training contributed in no sma He met his doom thi soldier on inspection Sharply on the tir execution the sad proc ed in the jail and mar fold. The tolling of th to the small company that the execution v few moments. The ja across the rectangle end. His spiritual Grundy, who has bee physician; Sheriff F. Mutter, the warden of Shotbolt and R. B. lustices of the peace P. P., a former em stone, and J. D. W places in the process himself, with arms beside the execution He had taken partic attire, and was very the lapel of his coa rose. According to the condemned man companying him on Mounting the black

little concern as any with a firm step he to the trap. The read by his clergy Featherstone stepp made the declaratio his innocence. This a clear voice, which whole yard, and there In his speech. He making the last ded dying in the Christi seeemed to be give thought, although i he had previously From the position while making the ar innocence. Featherst ly into the faces at the father and the bro ered girl.

Resuming his position under the suspended demned man rema while his legs were st cap placed over his h of the rope adjusted ! Then as the clergy words, "deliver us Lord's prayer, Rate bolt which loosed th erstone's body drop hind the covering of Death was instan being dislocated.

Featherstone passe the jail. He went o'clock, and slept one o'clock, when h the movements of He requested liqu fused him, and a him with tea. He again at two o'cl awaken until four. he arose, and at s viser, Rev. Mr. Gru him all the comfort After eating a h Prepared for the ex During the whole ceration in the prov demned man has gi He has from the fi innocence, and has wonderful degree ad an ability to conceal a

may have arisen in his econfigement. V

give evidence of the

buildings, Lake D

Victoria, Nov. 27th, 1906.

UCLUELET MERCANTILE