Bowel Troubles

of Childhood

It is impossible to exagge-

rate the value of FRUIT-A-

TIVES as a medicine for

children. They contain no

alcohol - no morphine or

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gestion, Headaches, Biliousness, Peevishness, Vomiting—give Fruit a-tives according to directions. These splendid fruit liver tablets will instantly correct

faulty digestion-clean and sweeten the

stomach-regulate the bowels, kidneys

and skin - and so invigorate and strengthen the whole system, that the

little ones can quickly throw off the

trailing banner, which waved, and vi-

girl asked again, stretching her slight

"She had an opening there," Porter

"It's the Minstrel. His boy threw him

fair across Lucretia, and knocked her

listlessly. "It's Lauzanne all the way.

if he last out. He's dying fast though,

and Westley's gone to the whip."

feminine cry at the back of Allis.

"He's beat!" a deep discordant voice

groaned. "I knew he was a quitter";

the woman's companion was pessimis-

his distress. Close pressed to his neck,

flat over his wither lay the intense

part of the racing mechanism, unim-

rigidity of his body and legs; but the

arms, even the shoulders of the great

jockey thrust his mount forward, al-

fairly lifting him, till the very lurches

tion of Langdon's villainy with Lau-

she was weary of the struggle, and list-

"Come on you, Lauzanne! On, West-

But the new voice was stilled int

"I believe it's a dead heat," said Por-

"Where was Lucretia, father?"

-The Dutchman for a thousand!"

"I'll take-"

replied, speaking his thoughts more

struck him in the face.

again.

are all game."

"What's wrong?, Has she-

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daughter is up there some where."

ten in a small betting book

ed his brown face.

Danby, showing Porter a memo writ-

"I'm sorry-I'm afarid it's no cinch."

she looks much the best of the lot.

Dixon's got her as fit as a fiddle string.

When you're done with that man you

"The mare's good enough," said Por-

stiffish bit, too; but all the same, if

you asked me now, I'd tell you to keep

go" he added his eve catching the

"Here's a seat, dad," cried the girl.

cheeringly, lifting her boa form a chair

of always making him forget his trials;

she had to the fullest extent that pow-

er so often found in plain faces. Strict-

man would have passed that opinion

if suddenly asked the question upon

first seeing her. Doubt of the excel-

gray eyes that were so much like her

father's: in them was the most beau-

tiful thing in the world, an undoubted

evidence of truth and honesty and sym-

pathy. She was small and slender, but

no one had ever likened her to a flow-

strength and vigor in the small form.

its reward-the saddle is no cradle for

weaklings. Bred in an atmosphere of

grown up full of admiration for their

honesty, and courage, and sweet tem-

CHAPTER III.

In John Porter's home horse racing

had no debasing effect. If a man

couldn't race squarely-run to win

every time-he had better quit the

it was in the open, where purple-clov-

ered fields gave rest, and health, and

strength, that the home atmosphere

was impregnated with moral truth, and

courage, and frankness, in its influ-

Every twist of her sinewy figure bore

mute testimony to this; every glance

John Porter looked down at the

to his lips. "Did you see Lucretia?" he

asked. "Isn't she a beauty? Hasn't

"Like us," he corrected.

about this Porter mare, Lucretia."

"But I like her," a baritone voice

"Or women either," the baritone cut

"You're a fair judge, Ned. But Dick

"On form Lucretia ought to win,"

answered. "She looks a rattlin' filly."

from her wondrous eyes was an elo

quent substantiating argument

ence on the girl's development.

return

tion?"

folks."

looks-

There was apparent sinewy

flutter of a race card which was wav-

ing to him three seats up.

she had kept for her father.

"and I've played her myself—a

money in your pocket. I must

ne little woman had the faculty

might turn him over to me. John.'

"Five to two never is," laughed his

"But she's a right smart filly;

CHAPTER II.-(Continued.) His trained eye told him that Lauzanne was a grand-looking horse; big, well-developed shoulders reached back toward the huge quarters until the small racing saddle almost covered

the short back. What great promise

of weight-carrying was there! He laughed a little at the irrelevance of this thought, for it was not a question of weight-carrying at all; twoyear-olds at a hundred pounds in sprint of only five furlongs. Speed vas the great factor to be considered. and surely Lucretia outclassed the other in that way. The long, well-ribbedup body, with just a trace of gauntness in the flank; the slim neck; the deep chest; the broad, flat canon bones and the well-let-down hocks, giving a length of thigh like a greyhound'sand the thighs themselves, as John Porter looked at them under the tucked-up belly of the gentle mare, big and strong, and full of a driving force that should make the others break a

record to beat her. From the inquisition of the owner's study Lucretia stood forth triumphant: neither the chestnut nor anything else in the race could beat her. And Jockey McKay-Porter raised his eyes involuntarily, seeking for some occult refutation of the implied dishonesty of the boy he had trusted. He found hmself gazing straight into the small shifty eyes of Lucretia's midget rider, and such a hungry, wolfish look of mingled cunning and cupidity was there that Porter almost shuddered. The insinuations of Mike Gaynor, and the other things that pointed at a job being on, hadn't half the force of the dishonesty that was so apparent in the tell-tale look of the morally irresponsible boy in whose hands he was so completely helpless. All the careful preparation of the mare, the economical saving, even to the self-denial of almost necessary things to the end that he might have funds to back her heaviwhen she ran; and the high trials she had given him when asked the question, and which had gladdened his heart and brought an exclamation of satisfaction from his phlegmatic trainer: the girlish interest of his daughter in the expected triumph-all these contingencies were as less than nothing should the boy, with the look of a on in his eyes, not ride straight

and honest. Even then it was not too late to ask the stewards to set McKay down, but his crops and trust to the future and what proof had he to offer that there was anything wrong? The boy's good fair weather to yield him a harvest in return Porter, saviat the last minute that he did not trust him; and perhaps the lad was innocent. Race people were ready to cry out that a jockey was fixed-that there was something wrong, when their own judgment was at fault and they

Suddenly Porter gave a cry of astonishment. "My God!" he muttered, "The boy has got spurs on. That'll set the mare clean crazy." He turned to Dixon, who was at his favor of the life she affected. elbow: "Why did you let McKay put

on the steels?" told him not to."

"He's got them on." "They've got to come off." and the trainer dashed up the steps to the Dixon got her in the pink of condistewards. In two minutes he returned, a heavy frown on his face. 'Well?" queried Porter.

"I've made a mess of it," answered her head forward, and whispered:
"Those people behind us have backed of a job on, an' the stewards have got Lauzanne. I think they're racing the wrong end of the stick."

"They refused to let the mare go The father smiled as an uncultured back to the paddock?" queried Porter. woman's voice from one row back jar-"Yes; an' one of them said that if red on his ear. Allis noticed the smile tariners would stick closer to their and its provocation, and said, speakhorses, an' keep out of the pettin' ring, ing hastily, "I don't mean like you, that the public'd get a better run for father-

"I'm sorry, Andy," said Porter, consolingly.

"It's pretty tough on me, but it's put her hand on his arm warningly, as worse on you, sir. That boy hadn't a high-pitched falsetto penetrated the spurs when he weighed, an' there's the drone of their half-whispered words, oath.'

'We've got to stand to it. Andy." "That we have; we've just got to take our medicine like little men. Even if we make a break an' take McKay lonely, Ned, if you play horses on their off there isn't another good boy left. If he jabs the little mare with them steels she'll go clean crazy.'

"It's my fault, Andy. I guess I've

saved and petted her a bit too much. told me to go the limit on Lauzanne, But she never needed spurs-she'd and to leave the filly alone." break her heart trying without them." "By God!" muttered Dixon as he the man persisted; "an' there's never went back to the paddock, "if the boy stops the mare he'll never get another mount, if I can help it. It's this sort of thing that kills the whole business of racing. Here's a stable that's straight from owner to exercise boy. and now likely to throw down the public and stand a chance of getting ruled off ourselves because of a gambling little thief that can spend the income of a prince. But after all it isn't his I know who ought to be warned off if this race is fixed; but they won't be able to touch a hair of him: he's too damn slick. But his time' come-God knows how many men he'll break in the meantime, though."

As John Porter passed Danby's box going up into the stand, the latter leaned over in his chair, touched him on the arm and said, "Come in and

"I can't," repiled the other man, "my

ll-conditioned drawl on the "perhaps" but he doesn't ride his own mare, John Porter started. Again that

"Perhaps not;" the unpleasant femin-ne voice sneered mockingly, with an

anythin' doin' with Porter."

distasteful expression fraught with distrust and insinuation. There was a strong evil odor of stephanotis wafted to his nostrils as the speaker shook her fan with impatient decision. The perfume affected him disagreeably; it was like the exhalation of som noisome drug; quite in keeping with the covert insinuation of her words that Dick, as she called him-it must be Dick Langdon, the trainer of Lauzanne, Porter mused-had given her advice based on a knowledge quite irrespective of the galloping powers of

"Did you hear that, father?" Allis whispered.

He nodded his head.

"What does it mean?" "It means, girl," he said, slowly, 'that all the trouble and pains I have taken over Lucretia since she was foaled, two years ago, and her dam, the old mare, Maid of Rome, died, even to raising the little filly on a bottle, and watching over her temper that it should not be ruined by brutal savages of stable-boys, whose one idea of horse is that he must be clubbed into submission-that all the care taken in her training, and the money spent for "I've played the mare," declared her keep and entries goes for nothing in this race, if Jockey McKay is the rascal I fear he is. The latter started and a frown cross-"You think some one has got at him,

> could have ridden Lucretia for you today," Allis exclaimed with sudden emprasis. "I almost wish you had, little woman; you'd have ridden straight anywaythere never was a crooked one of our

"I wish I'd been a boy, so that I

Her father nodded again.

"I don't see why a jorkey or anybody else should be dishonest-I'm sure it must take too much valuable time to

over up crooked ways." 'Yes, you'd have made a great jock, little woman," the father went on, sunlight, a furlong down the coursenusingly, as he watched the horses and the tail of it was his own blue, ining up for the start. "Men think if white-starred jacket. In front, still a boy is a featherweight, and tough as good two lengths in front, gleamed scar-For an instant John Porter forgot all a Bowery loafer, he's sure to be a suc- let, like an evil eye, the all red of about Lucretia and her troubles. The ess in the saddle. That's what beats Lauzanne's colors. e-a boy of that sort wouldn't be "Where is Lucretia, father?" trusted to carry a letter with ten dollars in it, and on the back of a good figure up in a vain endeavor to see horse he's piloting thousands. Unless over the shoulders of those in front. ly speaking, she wasn't beautiful—any a jockey has the instincts of a gentleman, naturally, he's almost certain to turn out a blackguard sooner or later, than answering the girl, "but the boy and throw down his owner. He'll have pulled her into the bunch on the rail. lence of this judgment might have crept into his mind after he had felt more temptations in a week to violate He doesn't want to get through. Oh!" his trust than a bank clerk would have he exclaimed, as though some one had the converting influence of the bluein a lifetime.'

"Is that why you put Alan in the

Porter went on as though he had not heard the daughter's query. "To make a first-class jock, a boy must have nerves of steel, the courage of a bulldog, the self-controlling honesty of a You've got all these right Her life, claimed by the open air, had enough, Allis, only you're a girl, don't you see-just a good little woman.' racing, and surrounded as she had al- and he patted her hand affectionately. "They're off!" exclaimed the bariways been by thoroughbreds, Allis had

"Not this trip," objected the falsetto. "The spurs-the young fiend!" fiercey ejaculated John Porter. 'What is it, father?'

"The boy on Lucretia is jabbing her with the spurs, and she's cutting up." "That's the fourth false start," said Ned, the baritone. "I don't think much of your Lauzanne, he's like a crazy

game, Porter had always asserted. He raced honestly and bet openly, without Allis heard the woman's shrill voice, cant and wihtout hypocrisy; just as a mothered to a hissing whisper, answer strong compelling winds, the people know there was something wrong?" financier might have trade in stocks in something. Two distinct words, the distinct words, the hop," carried to her ears. There was a long-drawn-out baritone, Ob-h!" then, in the same key, "I knew Lauzanne was a sluggard, and couldn't make out was a sluggard, and couldn't make out words, the drawing to a climax in the stretch.

Then how did you—how did people know therew as something wrong?"

bay at 3.15 o'clock. Through the kindness of Mr. Huntley Kirkpatrick a field was placed at their disposal, where games and sports were indulged it will be noted, are to be made by the specific forms of the same know therew as something wrong?"

bay at 3.15 o'clock. Through the kindness of Mr. Huntley Kirkpatrick a field was placed at their disposal, where games and sports were indulged it will be noted, are to be made by the same has a specific forms. was a sluggard, and couldn't make out So much of the racing life was on why he was so frisky to-day." honor-so much of the working out of

"Dick's got it down fine"-just audibly from the woman; "Lauzanne'll try right enough this time out." 'The mare's actin' as if she'd a cup

of tea, too," muttered her companion, This elicited a dry chuckle from the

woman. Allis pinched her father's arm again, and looked up in his face inquiringly, as from the seat behind them the ways forward-forward at each stride; Perhaps we'd all be richer if it wasn't jumbled conversation came to their ears. Porter nodded his head undersmall, rather dark, upturned face, and standingly, and frowned. The step- goal. And at his girth raced the com- ther is doing to-day-always keep your half-amused smile of content came hanotis was choking his nostrils, and pact bay son of Hanover; galloping, an occasional word was filling his heart galloping with a stout heart and eager her face lighted up as she spokereaching head; straining every sinew, with confirmation of his suspicions. 'I don't like it," he muttered to and muscle, and nerve; in his eye the

Allis. "They've had four breaks, and brave desire, not to be denied. "I saw nothing else, father." She the mare's been left each time. The Ah, gallant little bay! On his back did you get away from the bank, beckoned to him with her eyes, tipped chestnut's the worst actor I ever saw was the offspring of unthinking par- Alan?" she said, changing the subject; at the post. But I'm thinking he'll ents-a pin-head. Perhaps the Evil leave the race right there, the way he's One had ordained him to the comple- day."

"My God!" he exclaimed in the next zanne. At the pinch his judgment had reath. He had startled the girl with flown-he was become an instrument the fierce emphasis he threw into the of torture; with whip and spur he was A bell had clanged noisily, there was

the shuffle of thousands of eager feet: The Dutchman was checked. "Well, perhaps; they're more like a hoarse cry, "They're off!" went rollbetting or training people, though." She ing from tier to tier, from seat to seat, to the topmost row of the huge stand. battle. 'Lauzanne is off with a flying head | The stand mob clamored as though of three lengths, and the mare is left Nero sat there and lions had been rankest kind of a job on, I'll take me saying, "I tell you Dick knows all absolutely—absolutely last. The boy loosed in the arena. The strange medwhipped her about just as the flag ley of cries smote on the ears of Allis. or with him; he's a grave digger; but fell." There was the dreary monotone How like wild beasts they were, how of crushed hope in Porter's voice as he like wolves! She closed her eyes for

"You'll dine off zwieback and by your spoke. "Yes, we're out of it, little woman," ened. Yes, they were wolves leaping he continued; and there was almost a at the throat of her father, and joying tone of relief, of resignation. Suspense in the defeat of Lucretia. Deep-throatwas gone; realization of the disaster ed howls from full-chested wolves: seemed to have steadied his nerves again. Allis attempted to speak, but ley, on! The bay wins! The Dutchman her low voice was hushed to a whisper by the exultant cries that were all

about them.

"Didn't I tell you-Lauzanne wins in nothingness by the shrill, re-awakena walk!" the falsetto voice was an ex- ing falsetto. "Go on, Westley! Lauultant squeak of hilarious excitement. | zanne wins-wins-wins!" it seemed to "You called the turn." Even Ned's repeat. Allis sank back into her seat. baritone had risen to a false-keyed She knew it was all over. The shuffle tenor; he was standing on his toes, of many feet hastening madly, the peering over the heads of taller men crash of eager heels down the wooden in front.

steps, a surging, pushing, as the wolf-Allis brushed from her eyes the tears pack blocked each passage in its thirstof sympathy that had welled into ful rush for the gold it had won, told young to gabble." them, and, raising her voice, spoke her that the race was over. bravely, clinging to the vain hope: No one knew which horse had won vin yet—the race is not lost till they're like a lull in a storm. Silently they waited for the winning number to go past the post."

Then her voice died away, and she up. kept pleading over and over in her heart, "Come on Lucretia-come on, ter; and Allis noted how calm and restbrave little mare! Is she gaining, fa- ful his voice sounded after the exultant babel of the hoarse-throated "She'll never make it up," Porter re- watchers. plied, as he watched the jumble of red,

I don't want him after that run; they to see your father's mare run, I sup made him a present of the race at the strat, and he only just squeezed beaten." understand.'

said I would, that's all. The whole lantly exclaiming. thing is crooked though; they stole the race from Lucretia and planted me his shoulder, and raised his hat. with a dope horse, and hanged if I sale if he dare."

"Did you give your word that you'd buy the horse, father?" "I did; but it was a plant."

Fruit-a-tives are fruit juices—con-centrated and combined with the most valuable tonics and internal antiseptics "Then you'll take him, father. People Fruit-a-tives are free of calomel, cascara, senua and the host of violent purgatives that simply act by irritating the bowels. Fruit-a-tives are made from fruit and touios and are pleasant to take, say that John Porter's word is as good all. as his bond; and that sounds sweeter in my ears than if I were to hear them say that you were rich, or clever, or almost anything.' and so mild in their action that they

"Lauzanne gets it!" called the eager grating voice behind them. "There go During the summer, when children the numbers, Ned-three, five, ten; are so apt to eat improperly, mothers should have a box of Fruit-a-tives knew it. Dick don't make no miswhen he's out for blood." At the first sign of Diarrhoea, Indi-

"He drew it a bit fine that time," growled Ned, still in opposition; "it was the closest sort of a shave." "Hurrah, Lauzanne!"

Again there was more hurrying of feet as the chestnut's backers who had waited in the stand for the judge's decision, hurried down to the gold mart. "You'll take Lauzanne, father," Allis said, when the tumult had stilled; "it will come out right somehow-I know it will-he'll win again."

John Porter stood irresolutely for a minute, not answering the girl, as though he were loath to go close to the contaminating influence that seemed part and parcel of Lauzanne, and which was stretching out to envelop him. He was thinking moodily that he had played against a man who used loaded dice, and had lost through his own rashness. He had staked so much on the race that the loss would cut brated, and streamed in the glittering cripplingly into his affairs.

"I guess you're right, Allis," he said; 'a man's got to keep his word, no matter what happens. I never owned a dope horse yet, and unless I'm mistaken this yellow skate is one to-day. I'll take him though, girl: but he'll get othing but oats from me to make him gallop.

Then Porter went resolutely down the steps, smothering in his heart the get cross about, girl, he's a fine old ation before his return to the Unit just rebellion that was tempting him repudiate his bargain. As he reached the lawn, a lad swung

until it stopped at Allis, Then he darted to her side. "Hello, Sis-been looking for you. Where's dad?"

"Gone to get Lauzanne. to her knees." He lowered his glasses "Lauzanne!" and the boy's eyes that vere exactly like her own, opened wide in astonishment.

'Yes; father bought him.' He was looking throung his glasses "The deuce! I say, Allis, that won't Though beaten, his racing do. Don't you know there's something blood was up. "If Lauzanne wins it wrong about this race? I just saved will be Westley's riding: the Hanover myself. I backed the little mare for a olt, The Dutchman, is at his quarter. V-then I heard something. This Lang-He'll beat him out, for the Hanovers don's a deuce of a queer fish, I can tell you. I wonder Crane has anything to "Come on you, Lauzanne!" Even the do with him, for the boss is straight exotic stephanotis failed to obliterate as they make them. the harsh, mercenary intensity of the

"Did you back Lauzanne then. Alan? "You bet I did; quick, too; and was hunting all over for the gov'nor to tell him. You see, I know Langdon-he Like trees of a forest, swayed by that slick he'll hardly say 'Good-day,' mething. Two distinct words, "the rocked in excitement, tiptoed and "Then how did you-how did people

> "Hush-hh!" and Allis faid her hand was creeping up on Lauzanne. How loosely the big chestnut galloped-roll- on the boy's arm, indicating with her ing like a drunken man in the hour of eyes the woman in the seat behind. "I'd better go and tell father-"

> "You needn't bother: he knows. It's buy the horse, and he's gone to make peding the weary horse in the masterly good.'

> "I wouldn't; that sort of think will break a man. "It's a good way to go broke, Alan, so strong in the Porter blood; but all of Lauzanne carried him toward the the same, brother, you do just as faword. I tell you what it is, boy"-and "father is a hero-that's what he is: he's just the biggest, bravest man ever lived. He couldn't do a mean act. How

> > "I didn't know you were coming to-"Mortimer was light, and took on my work. He's good sort." "Does he bet?"

The boy laughed. "Mortimer bet? words; she sprang to her feet in ex- throwing away the race. Each time he That's rich. We call him 'Old Solemnraised his arm and lashed, his poor ity' in the bank; but he doesn't mean foolish body swayed in the saddie, and any harm by it-he just can't help it, that's all. If he had a stuff ruff about "Oh, if he would but sit still!" Por- his neck, you could pose him for a pic- is the results of the sports: ter cried, as he watched the equine ture of one of those old Dutch burgomasters

"He's doing your work, and you're M. Gilchrist. Gentlemen's race, 75 enforcement of any new regulati making fun of him, boy." "You can't make fun of him, at him, you can trust him." "That's better"

"If I'd killed a man and needed a riend to help me out, I'd go straight 3rd, Miss L. Cameron. Sack race-1st. to Mortimer; he's got that kind of Mr. A. F. McCrimmon; 2nd, R. Morrieyes. Do you know why he's doing my "Because you're away, I suppose."

about The Run of Crusader." "Alan! I've never spoken to Mr. "That's why he choked the butche

the night of the concert-I mean-" "You're talking nonsense, Alan." "I'm not, I know when a man's inerested. Hello. Blest if the boss isn't oming this way-there's Crane. See,

Allis? I've a notion to tell him that his trainer is a crook." "No, you won't, Alan-you're too

Lucretia is game, father—she may Presently a quiet came over the mob eye lighting on the brother and sister, of the landlady of his boarding house, a he stopped, and turned in to where they were sitting. "Good afternoon, Miss Porter"

fected her disagreeably. He was al- have come from Scotland. most a stranger to her; she hardly remembered ever having spoken to him and yellow, and black patterned into a "Third," he answered, laconically, He turned and nodded pleasantly to hair which adorns ordinary dolls.

chooling his voice to indifference. "I Alan, saying, "May I take this seat? hope it's a dead heat, for if Lauzanne I'm tired. The cashier let you off for gets the verdict I've got to take him. the day, eh?" he continued. "Came up pose-I'm deuced sorry she was

"What are they waiting for-why "Why must you take the horse, fa- have they taken the horses' numbers ther, if you don't want him? I don't down again? Are they trying to steal the race from Lauzanne now?" It was "I suppose there's no law for it-I the woman's voice behind them, petu- AN AGENT MAY BE

Crane turned in his seat, looked over "The impatient lady is my trainer don't feel like backing out. Let Lang-don go before the stewards about the tone to Allis. "A trainer is quite an To Inspect the Fleet With a View to autocrat, I assure you, and one must be very careful not to forget any of

the obvious courtesies. Allis wondered why he should find it necessary to make any explanation at "I want to thank you, Miss Porter

for that reading about Crusader."
Allis' eyes opened wide. "Yes, I was there," Crane added, answering the question that was in them. As he said this a man came hurriedly up the steps, spoke to a policeman on Lauzanne, The Dutchman, Lucretia. I guard, and searched the faces with his eys. Catching sieght of Cran, he came quickly forward and whispered some-

thing in his ear.

"Excuse me, I must go-I'm wanted," Crane said to Allis. As he turned, the trainer's sister

spoke to him. "What's the matter, Mr. Crane there's something going on up in the stewards' stand?"

"I fancy there's an objection, though I don't know anything about it," he answered, as he went down the steps with the messenger.

Allis breathed more freely when he had gone. Somehow his presence had oppressed her; perhaps it was the fierce stephanotis that came in clouds from the lady behind that smothered her senses. Crane had said nothingjust an ordinary compliment. Like an this fact appears to be regarded as inspiration it came to the girl what very substantial offset to the destru had affected her so disagreeably in Crane-it was his eyes. They were adian hunters, however, appear to hard, cold, glittering gray eyes, look- lieve that the United States will ing out from between partly closed eyelids. Allis could see them still. The dustry, and it is reported here that e lower lids cut straight across; it was traordinary efforts are being made as though the eyes were peeping at her over a stone wall.

sader?" Alan said, triumphantly. "There's another." "Alan!

"I wonder why Mr. Crane was so Victoria sealing fleet, and may even go deuced friendly; but there's nothing to over the books of the sealing com chap, and got lots of wealth." He leaned forward till he was close whether the United States will bu to his sister's ear, and added, in a out the sealing fleet must ultimate eagerly up the steps, threw his eye in- whisper, "Her ladyship behind, Belle be determined by congress, there is no quiringly along row after row of seats | Langdon, is trying to hook him. Phew! | high authority for the statement that -but she's loud. But I'm off-I'm go- no such price will be considered as was ing to see what the row is about."

(To be continued.) ANNUAL PICNIC.

First Presbyterian Church Choir En joyed a Tally-Ho Drive to Cordova, Bay.

The annual picnic of the First Presbyterian church choir took place yes- part of the sealers to make expenses. terday afternoon, when some 28 members boarded Mr. White's tally-ho at the church about 1.30 bound for Cordova Bay. The tally-ho was gaily treaty between the United States of decorated with flags, and before pro- the one hand and Great Britain, ceeding to Cordova Bay Mr. White behalf of Canada, on the other, agree made a circuit of the principal streets ing to certain important modification -the staff of the Times receiving a of the existing sealing regulations rousing cheer as the big tally-ho with These changes, it is believed, wil its load of happy young people passed either extend materially the 60-m the office. A pleasant drive of some zone about the Pribyloffs, or put a sto eight or nine miles by the new road to pelagic sealing in Behring Sea. via Fourth street brought them to the already intimated, they will also proin till tea time, when the good things Great Britain on behalf of Canad provided by the ladies of the party dis- The United States will be called up appeared like snow on a hot day. After to suspend killing on the Pribylof tea the beach was visited. At 7.30 p. but for what period cannot now m, all aboard was shouted, and the foreshadowed. The state departm form of his rider-a camel's hump-a a question of honor. Father said he'd party started for home, regaling the and the department of commerce campers and residents all along the labor, which now control the lease route with some of their part songs. the Pribyloff islands, are perfection At 9.15 p. m. they reached the city willing to consent to a cessation hall, and again made a tour of the land killing for one season, and e principal streets, singing patriotic and the lessees are reconciled to that national songs, much to the enjoyment | rangement. of those who heard them.

The baseball game between the definite suspension of land killing ladies and gentlemen was won by the be resisted by the representatives former by a score of 22 to 14. The the United States; first, on the gro Misses Wilkinson and Wilson doing the that it is unnecessary, and second pitching for the ladies, while Miss the stronger reason that it would Sexsmith was behind the plate. The tually be injurious to the herd, as latter proved an expert, cleverly put- would result in an excess of male ting the choir leader, Mr. Brown, out in a comparatively short time. I on a catch from a foul. The battery evident that the contention of Gr for the gentlemen was Mr. Brown and | Britain and Canada for indefinite s Mr. Flett, and as the ladies seemed to pension of land killing will be bas find the ball quite easily, nearly every upon the argument that if the pel member of the gentlemen's team was killing of females by the Cana tried with equally poor success. Mr. hunters is stopped there will h Peters on his side made the sensational danger of the accumulation of an catch of the day, turning a complete cessive number of male seals in somersault, but still holding on to the course of four or five years. ball. The gentlemen intend to have their revenge next year. The following depends not only upon the adheren

Ladies' race, 50 yards-1st. Miss Ada agreement of such maritime country Howell; 2nd, Miss B. Howell; 3rd, Miss as Russia and Japan, but the yards-1st, R. Morrison; 2nd, J. Mor- that may be made. Assurances rison; 3rd, A. McCrimmon. Nail driv- already been received here indicate ing contest-1st, Miss E. Wilkinson; 2nd, Miss M. Sexsmith; 3rd. Miss L. special conventions with the United States of the Section 2nd Sect Cameron. Wood sawing contest-1st, States looking to the protection of Miss E. Wilkinson; 2nd, Mrs. Gregson; son. Three-legged race-1st, Messrs. Bremner and McCrimmon; 2nd, Messrs. agreement, and Mexico may be brou J. Morrison and S. Fleet; 3rd, Messrs. into the combination with a view "Because you regited that doggered Kinnaird and Peters. Ladies' consolation race-1st, Miss Sexsmith; 2nd, under the Mexican flag." Miss Cameron; 3rd, Miss McCrimmon.

UNDER ORE DUMP

Worker at Hall Mines Caught by Fall of Rock and Killed.

A Nelson dispatch says: The body of G. H. Smith was found Monday afternoon getting smaller because of the dep under an ore dump at the Hall Mines smelter. Smith reported for work last that the fleet is limited only because Friday morning as usual, but disappear- the shortage of men. If crews co Philip Crane had evidently intended ed about ten o'clock and had not been going higher up in the stand, but his seen since. Monday, at the instigation fit for sea would be sent out. search was made and the body found. He had been unloading ore, and, not un- Association held at Koenigberg yest derstanding the dump, was caught in the day, it was decided to apply to the Im Allis started. Was the stand possess- fall of the rock. Little is known of de- perial government to take precautions ed of unpleasant voices? There was a ceased, who had been in this province protect the trade of German butches metallic ring in Crane's voice that af- only about six months. He is thought to from unscrupulous American exporters

The Angora goat furnishes most of the

ABOUT SEALING

SENT TO VICTORIA

Negotiating For New Treaty.

According to the Fur Trade Revis there is a possibility that Edwin Sims will visit Victoria to inspect sealing fleet with the idea of apprai ing the vessels here for the United States, the information to be used connection with any understanding that may be arrived at between the different nations interested for the futher regulating of the sealing industr The Washington correspondent of Review says that Mr. Sims has gife much attention to the legal aspect modifying the terms of the existing regulations, and has considered the ad visability of making Behring Sea losed territory for pelagic sealing. The orrespondent adds:

"The cessation of pelagic sealing ap pears to be in sight, and has had a very important effect upon the owner of the Victoria sealing fleet. It is. ourse, among the possibilities that t United States may consent to purchas the paraphernalia of the fleet as a co dition of the general agreement. tion of the pelagic sealing. The Car something for the 'goodwill' of the secure the largest possible catch du ing the current season as a partia "What did I tell you about Cru- basis for an estimate of the value the industry."

"It is among the possibilities Mr. Edwin W. Sims will inspect States. While the question as suggested when the joint high com sion took the matter up a number years ago. At that time the fleet w in far better condition, the annua pelagic catch was larger, and the co dition of the herd was such as to pr mise indefinite prosperity to the pelagic hunters. At the present time the Canadian vessels and paraphernalia are much less valuable and the mos strenuous efforts are required on the while the future of the industry is far from encouraging.

"The present plan is to frame

"Any arrangement involving the

"Of course, the success of the proje to the proposed Anglo-America that Russia and Japan will seal herd as soon as the cessation pelagic killing by the Canadians been arranged for. China also, believed, will adhere to the pro preventing the operations of poach

With respect to the foregoing the locally interested in the sealing dustry disclaim all knowledge of plan being considered for the regul ing of the sealing industry. Ther one fact that is worth while keep in mind when the argument is vanced that Victoria's sealing fleet tion of the sealing herds, and that be found every schooner in the hard

At a meeting of the German Butche

A London dispatch says the Board Trade returns for the month of show an increase on imports of \$19,339,000. and an increase of exports of \$28,109,500.

Grand Duke I view--The

(Associated F St. Petersburg, Aug. Nicholas Nicholeavi council of national d escaped assassination noon at the hands Guards in the guard nove-Selo.

Thus far the Associ been able to obtain of tails of the affair, fro pears that the grand d ally reviewing, manoe ting the troops throu practice, when he sudde by the hisses of bullets Fortunately neither horse was touched. T

cease fire was immedi

the soldiers of the regin the bullets came were Marched E to their quarters and was begun in the hope

which of the soldiers

REVELATIONS

DIRECTORS UNDERGO THEIR

Is Beleived That Inquiry Irregularities Exten Direction

Chicago, Ills., Aug. ery yesterday of new edness running throu ilwaukee avenue ba attorney to summon p night three of the pr in the affairs of the in were called upon to ex which indicate that an beries was being carri ently of the gigantic

disclosed. The directors who r summons were Frank Marius Kirby. An off A. Labuy, another d could not be located. was subjected to a hot Assistant States Attor presence of Inspector

sistant Chief of Police He denied all kno forgeries perpetrated b "Did you ever atten the executive commit asked Mr. Olsen of C "No sir, I never di director.

"Did you ever kno mmittee to meet?" "It never met so far a

mitted Crane. "Did you ever pass anything else to furthe of the bond?" pursued The director was sh 4,000, dated April 4th la the signature was genu He replied that it w He said he had borr

\$25,000 from the bank, being the last transac He is indebted to the b amount at present. Th Crane gave the bank for oans consisted of 40 Chicago Street Railway at \$2,400. He was asked if as a

bank he did not cons slim security for a borr He did not think so. Director Marius Kirk ed on the same subject member of the loan co with Stensland and hi upposed to pass on th admitted to the states he left the greater part sibility to the presider Among other papers light was a check for e no signature exc with a rubber stamp. ttached in its place, address, 203 Milwaukee had been handled by ecording to his own been handed in island, who obtained

the cheque in cash. The municipality of N logs to draw a cord, wit to the end of it, through

of the city, and so clean

