Even the Keyhole.

"The scarlet color of the oxygen tanks evidently arrested the attention of a local reporter and gave him ideas. On the morning after the first performance his paper came out with a sensational article to the effect that at last the treasured secret was out. Henry Irving was in reality a dying man, and was only kept alive by using great quantities of oxygen, of which a wagon-load of tanks had to be carried for the purpose. The reporter went on the purpose. The reporter went or explain how, in order to investigate the matter properly, he had managed to get into the theatre as a stage hand, and had seen the tanks scattered about

"Further, he went on to tell how difficult it, was to get near Irving's dressing-room, as rude servants ordered away anyone seen standing close to the door. But he was not to be baffled. He had seen at the end of the act Irving hurry into his room to be re-invigorated. He added, with an inconceivable naivete, that precautions were taken to prevent the escape of the lifegiving oxygen, for even the keyhole was stopped up."

As all who saw him could appreciate, Irving was a master of "make-up."

The skill by which, with the arrange-

Irving was a master of "make-up."
The skill by which, with the arrangement of long pillars, huge furniture,
and tall fellow-actors, he made his
long, lithe figure seem the traditional
short, thickset Napoleon was a masterpiece of skill. Quoting the "Reminis-

That Sir Henry Irving was a man of remarkable courage and strength of mind the following anecdote illustrates. "What would be the use of that? If I had locked away anything it would only have called attention to it. The hat in London was very great We began at Southsea, where we stopped at the Pier Hotel. Everyone seemed to know my companion, and he became surrounded with a crowd, which, though the composing individuals changed, never left him. At last we went down on the beach and picked out a likely-looking boat that was ready A Startling Adventure.

WIN BU

only a flag station—a place for the section—and tool houses—worth perhaps a glance at the guide book or careless look from the passing coach. A day off there with rod, gun or camera, and that in your creel or bag to refresh you and next time of passing you will view it with more than time than outward appearance. By very contrast with more pretentions places of modern conveniences and convenitional accessories, the humble flag station appears insignificant. There is, however, something more than meranged and appearance by the converted out the resulting river tumbles and place means no connections with the outside world, no hotel, no comfort, no company, no nothing. The place is not for them. It is only for the vertebrate species. To such people ignorance of trains has no terrors, the are self-sufficient and good humored enough to find pleasure in themselves, and enjoy the new experiences of unexpected in the translating river tumbles and place means no connections with the outside world, no hotel, no comfort, no company, no nothing. The place is not for them. It is only for the vertebrate species. To such people ignorance of trains has no terrors, the are self-sufficient and good humored enough to find pleasure in themselves, and enjoy the new experiences of unexpected the new experiences of unexpected in the new experiences of unexpected the new experiences of unexpected the new experiences of the refresh that the place is not in the place is not when the new experiences of unexpected the new experiences of unexpected the new experiences of the refresh that is not errors, the are self-sufficient and good humored enough to find pleasure in themselves, and enjoy the new experiences of unexpected the new experiences of unexpected the new experiences of unexpected the new experiences of the place that the place is not find pleasure in themselves, and enjoy the new experiences of unexpected the new experiences of unexpected the new experiences of the place that the place is not find pleasure in themselves, and enj

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and leave the rest alone.

"Tve got a British grandpa somewhere, you see," she explained to her husband one day—"my only living relation now. My dear old darkie nurse told me about him, 'They'd quarrelled—dad and he—I suppose, when poor dad, who was handsome, and wild, ran off with my mother (grandpa's daughter). Fve a queer sort of notion that the old man's still alive, and that I'll find him some day in one of your cunning little English cottages with honeysuckle dangling over the porch and a big settle in the chimney corner."

It was 7:30 p. m., and dinner was timed for eight.

Mr. and Mrs. Hewlings sat in their

Mr. and Mrs. Hewlings sat in their small drawing-room in state.

It was a momentous occasion, for they expected no less a person than the Blshop of the Diocese to share their repast.

t appeared at first sight, for the Bish-

it appeared at first sight, for the Bishop (it was an open secret) was coming more on private business than for the sake of social distraction.

He wanted to reassure himself of the Reverend Arthur's suitability to a certain important living that had fallen vacant, and before he came to any decision he wanted to assure himself of the suitability of the Reverend Arthur's wife.

"So—inough he hasn't said it in so many words, little tri—it will all depend on you to make such an excellent impression on his lordship, that Plumpton will be ours. He writes that an energette and tactful vicaress is needed almost as much as a hard-working vicar; so, for goodness sake, be careful!"

Sadle, who was choking with contrition under her gay manner, rose from
the table thoughtfully after she had
played with a pear for a few minutes,
and disappeared. She darted upstairs
and threw herself on the bed.

The tears came freely.

"Oh! I'm a wretched little idiot," she
wailed to her pillow, "why did I play
the foo!? The Bishop thinks I'm a
brainless frivolous creature, and no
wonder! Now Arthur's in terrible disgrace—the living is done for—and if
he stops loving me altogether, it's no
more than I deserve!"

Suddenly she sat up abruptly and
mopped her eyes.

"Oh! there's the front door banging.
Now he's gone, and I've never said

At first Sadle thought the drawing-room was empty too, but in another moment she perceived her husband's tall clerical figure standing by the manilepiece in an attitude of stiff

mantiepiece in an attitude of stiff misery.

In the spontaneous, childlike way which was peculiarly her own, Mrs. Hewlings cast aerself into the arms of the figure, burjed her face on his shoulder, and poured out her repentant soul. "Arthur, darling," she cried, "I'm a hateful, abominable little wretch! If you feel like divorcing me I'll not be astonished; and if that horrid old man keeps you a curate for ever, it's all my

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VICTORIA, B. C.



ALL CLASSES TAK

Confirmation of the Pro-Showing Report Makes **Battleford Hum**

ON TO SCOFF AND REMAI

nify the Report of North Battleford, Sask., N

ports from prospectors w

early for Bierling after the end to verify and even magn eports. The town, which the news sceptically, is in expectancy. Many have a for Bierling, and Saturday greater rush for there from h "Gold! Gold!" It is the of every tongue, from cler school children. The wilde of rich finds are coming in ho E. D. McLay, a railroad former prospector, left u E. D. McLay, a railroad former prospector, left V night, scoffing at the story, word into town tonight tha was very rich and that he hout forty claims for him friends here. As a result a was at once formed, headed Councillor J. Simpson. M hurriedly raised to buy up complete boring and chemic equipment was gotten togeth Saturday most of the compsers and experts will go to Blacksmith shops here a

bers and experts will go to Blacksmith shops here a whelmed trying to keep up the for mining tools.

Hughes, the railway pu man at Bierling, made the ficident. The three-inch su from the slough slopped up dug down to a joint, opened it choked with a mixture of and virgin gold, in nearly equations. The pipe had panned ing dirt with the pump's act. It is reported here tonight

BURGLARS ROB POLIC Toronto, Nov. 9.—While stable Robert Lewis was as home on Ossington avenue a day morning, burglars robbed carrying away a purse and subefore being disturbed.

"There is not an egg sold o don egg market that is less the old," said a witness at the County Court.

Employees of Power May Give Support to S Railway Men

TAMILTON, Ont., Nov. Street Railway co start running cars on Monday quired. These the company s secured. The strikers say the ask the employees of the Cat pany from which the street re vice gets its power to go ou pathy as a last resort as it up all of the city's many man concerns which also depend u power supply.

ACTOR SUSPECTE Frank Morris Accused of Star in New York Flat Hou

New York, Nov. 9. Frank New York, Nov. 9.—Frank Boston, a vaudeville performe rested on suspicion of having's fires in the flat houses here I The police allege that in ea fires, tenants reported that w fled from their apartments, M the first person they met. Morris who is 22 years old raigned before a magistrate. Shal Prial expressed the opinio prisoner was mentally irrespoi asked the magistrate to committee the property of the price of the person asked the magistrate to commit to Bellevue hospital for five

STOMACH TROUB

To wrong action of the stomac paired digestion a host of disc When the food is imperfectly dis full benefit is not derived from it by

and then stomach troubles start to Thus you become thin, weak, ne debilitated, energy is lacking, by map and vigor are lost and in tome dullness, dissince ess, dizziness, loss of depression and langour. The gre to get the stomach back into g again so it can properly digest and the easiest, quickest and be do it is by the use of

BURDOCK BLOOD BIT Miss Lizzie Furlotte, Jacque N. B., writes: "I was very much with my stomach and did not be do. I consulted several do medicine from them, but all to near the desired who had been troubled in way as myself. My friend told wonderful cure Burdook Blood B made with her and advised me bottle. I did so, and what a hap the first bottle made. I took two am completely cured, and I shall the praises of B. B. B."

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Price \$1.00 per bottle or 6 bottle