her impatient strides.

that the annual Tramway Comhe head office of ernment stree Province of Brit ay, the 5th day of hour of eleve

LAWSON. 1st day of Aug-

& White y Company.

that the annual e Tramway Comhe head office of n the Province of uesday, the 3rd at the hour of

G. LAWSON, 1st day of Aug-

ostal Rates TATOR"

REET. SAVOY.

GLAND OURT OF BRIT-

"Quieting Titles Block XIX. Vic-

that the Petition ourt, claiming Lot IX., Victoria City, Petitioner's title and it has been and it has been this Petition be lish Columbia Gave issues and once two daily newsctoria, B. C., and Notice be posted in the Land Regis-B. C., and that a libe granted to the omit he date of the light with the late of the light with the date of the light with the said Lot 28, Victoria City, do or her claim problems of the said Court, in Titles Act," on on on Friday, the registrar and the light with the light

Laborers

for the Crow's

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ATION will be

t Once

Railway ion

GES PAID.

pplying to

E & CO.

pes to be able to do something for kissed her cheek.

y acquaintance and have a talk."

Blent. He meansmust find out what he means. I g down here together day after "Cecily As if—! As if—!" She paus-Harry?" and struggled for self-control.

The interest that had threaten-vanish from her life with Addle vanish and Harry departure "But your father—" "We'll do things quite nicely, Mina" "We'll do things quite nicely, Mina"

what he did in a moment of excite- tured resolution, of a resolve that

CHAPTER XVII.-(Continued) something-something quite un-back to you!" she threatened. dare say you would," said feb- usual with him. You brought it about

"TRISTRAM OF BLENT"

BY ANHONY HOPE

alleviating the pangs of he swn mind, and in that he loved Blent above lexity by a dexterous ministring everything. And the more he loves decleusions of others. Not fine delusions of others and the sorrier he is for having on curios. But I can't, Mina, I can't.

Blent, and the more he loves she wispered, "Gainsborough can live dom forget that allowances much on curios."

But I can't, Mina, I can't.

Blent, and the sorrier he is for having on curios. But I can't, Mina, I can't.

I'm a Tristram, not a Gainsborough.

No more could Harry in the end, no "Well, let's go," said Mina in thought of giving that Ly a and unvarnished account o the "You think he's sorry?"

When I've done anything on an im Monsieur Zabriska's very or lary pulse like that, I'm always sorry" bt she was right. Both she at the perience of impulses and their results; o very recent example had been the impulse of temper which made her drop ts did something to make the priod bearable for both of them. The hints to the Major about Harry's right

hints to the Major about to be Tristram of Blent. "Yes, then he would hate me," Cecily concluded. "And how she'd hate me! she cried the next instant, pointing at ceived. encountering ladies from villa who d him all about what his deghter Addie Tristram's picture.
About that at least there was no n

nething had happened, he xplained, how I would have loved her!"

a letter—from somebody in L64on. No not Harry. She must see Mina t once. That was all he knew, except hat his daughter was pertrubed and excited.

The following the following the following the first husband was dead, and that she could be married all right to Captain Fitzhubert, and—and—that it would be her exclaim: hing with a mild despair.

"What did she say?" Cecily's eyes to Blent?"

"Quick, quick!" cried the Imp al-

"She cried out—"Think of the differ-ence it makes—the enormous differ-ence it makes—the enormous differ-"Quick, quick!" cried the 1ml structure of the cried out—Think of the difference it makes—the enormous difference!" I didn't know what she meant a laugh she fell on her knees, "Please forgive me what I said about the river

and had been Addie Tristram's.
"You've moved in here!" was Mana's and how she spoke."

"And in the end there is—no differ- Blent!"

Settled down! What was there to

by mine? It's a detestable injustice.
b. and I did—I did love it so."

"Well, I don't see what you're to do. for can't give it back to Mr. Tristram. It least I shouldn't like to propose that to him, and I'm sure he wouldn't take t. Why, he couldn't, Cecily!"

Inot here."

"I can't possibly tell. Till something's done. Go now, Mina, or you'll be late."

"Oh, I'm not coming. The whole thing's absurd. What can you do? And anythy it's not my business." Cecily rose and walked restlessly to the window.

"No, no, no," she said fretfully. She thought you were interested in Harry turned abruply round to Mina. "Lord Southend says he'd be glad to make the window. "Southend says he'd be glad to make the window. "She threw herrself into a like war in Addit The war in the war chair; she was in Addie Tristram's at-

think that's rather absurd." Mina submissive little smile.

needed to summon up courage for "You're perfectly adorable," cried in think that's rather absurd. Mina heeded to summon up courage for this remark.

"And he says— There, look at this go with you to Jericho, if you like." She caught Cecily's hands in hers and

The scene was transformed in an in-came back toward Mina. "There at be somehing possible if he says t."

Alsoed her there.

The scene was transformed in an in-stant; that also was the Tristram way.

Cecily sprang up laughing gayly, even de can't mean anything about - dancing a step or two, as she wrung

Mina's hands.
"Hurrah! Marchons! En Avant!"

st see him. The letter came when she cried. "Oh, we'll do something, was just desperate. Father and I "Cecily, are you-are you in love with

"Oh, I hope not, I hope not." she ere, I'm going to be quite calm and laughed softly. "Because he must hate mable about it," she ended.

me so. And are you, Mina? Oh, I mable about it," she ended,
a had her doubts about that —
rould have been sorry not to have

To seek our fortunes in London! Oh,

ted girl in a pleasant suspense. dear. We won't distress father. We'll erily took up Southend's letter again leave a note for him. Mina, I'm sure and smoothed it thoughtfully. "What Addle Tristram used just to leave a

to the limits of the possible.

"Oh, yes, you tiresome old Blent!"

cried Cecily, shaking her fair hair toward the open window. "How could a girl think she was going to live on a girl think she was going to live on this affective." river scenes and bric-a-brack?" She this afternoon?"

River scenes and bric-a-brac! Mina "I thought you might like to come was surprised that Blent did not on the and see a friend of mine, who is kind Mrs. Trumbler. But this assentide prevent her from remarking tone ar that Miss S. sometimes talk of a which no unmarried whan do expected really to undersud.

"There's sure to have been a reaction," pursued the sage Imp. "He'll will be observed that the Im had all visiting the pages of heavy."

"It was clearly did not on the instant punish the blasphemy by a revengeful earthquake or an overwhelming and important person, a burlesque apprehension screwing her face up into a fantastically ugly mask."

"It was the Gairesprough in me."

> more could Harry!" Mina was panting: she had danced pulse like that, I'm always sorry" and she was wondered; she was on the Mina spoke from a tolerably large exting the city of the excitement with which Cecily had infected her.

"Oh, I don't know, but something—something—something," was the not very common-sense answer she re-

It was not the moment for com-About that at least there was no doubt in Mina's mind. She nodded emdoubt in Mina's mind. She nodded emphatically.

Tristramesque as Mina couldesire, or all that the harbinger of t was rightened little Mr. Gains rough, ore frightened still. He can up the body talk about her again! Mina, I feel as if I'd thrown mud at her, as if lina's immediate presence. Blent omething had happened, he xplained, bout her life in the window, feeling by a strange and welcome illusion that though there were two visible shapes, there was but one heart, one smith in the two life in the window, feeling by a strange and welcome illusion that though there were two visible shapes, there was but one heart, one smith in the two life in the window, feeling by a strange and welcome illusion that though there were two visible shapes. one spirit in the two. Almost it seemed "I remember her when she thought as though Addie had risen to life again

"Were you like this before you came A sudden quiet fell on Cecily. She

Cecily was in her room — the com then, but I remember how she looked and how she spoke."

ence: I didn't know what she include the larger she led to the larger she l

Tot's more die heet'' was in ber from — The second for the second of the

fou seemed to have settled down so in a sort of saked slowly. "I? Oh, I can't possibly. And your father—?"

"I? Oh, I can't possibly. And your father—?"

"He must stay here. You must come. Oh, you know I hadn't! I can't of think would only the must stay here. You must come. Run back and pack a bag; you won't it, Mina, and I won't. Isn't it want much I shall go just as I am."

Southend raised his brows in a sort of ont.

Excessive comfort is enervating. After a brief and futile resistance he found Mina Zabriska in the room, and himself regarding her with mingled to have appealed to him. But he'd never whom he questioned, for which South-

briefly.
"Oh, that's it, is it? You knew the fully. "Lhope Lady Tristram—the new one—is well?"

There was a sound of a whispered "Do you mean the sible?" she asked.

There was a sound of a whispered consultation outside the door; it drew Mine's eyes in that direction.

"That's all right," he smiled. "It's only my wife scolding the butler for

y acquaintance and have a talk."

"Ask him down here then."

"Ask him here? I'm not not going to k people to stay here."

"I think that's rather absurd." Mina

chair; she was in Addie Tristram's attitude. "But I suppose I haven't got all aw titude. "But I suppose I haven't got all aw trest."

"Rest," exclaimed Mina rather scornfully. "You wrote to Cecily as if you could do something."

"It think that's rather absurd." Mina

Iver, you know."
"Oh, the Ivers have nothing to do

Mr. Tristram." .
"And you and me, apparently." "What was your idea when you wrote? I made Cecily let me come and wrote? I made Cecily let me come and see you because it sounded as if you had an idea." If he had no idea, it was clear that contempt awaited nim.

"I wanted to be friendly. But as for doing anything—well, that hardly denotes on me."

The bell of the front door sounded audibly in the morning-room in which they were.

"I dare say that's Robert," remarked Lady Evenswood. "He said he might call."

"Oh by Jove!" exclaimed Southend

know," she said brusquely. easy.
"Unhappily, as I understand the The door opened, and a man came in

in the unreasonable, of gay defiance something must be done and discover-

laughed in airy scorn. "You must "If you've got anything to suggest."
grow more amusing if I'm to come Mina had grown distrustful of his in-

To do them justice, Englishmen seldom forget that allowances must be "Well, let's go," said Mina indiffer-ently. "Not that it seems much use," her manner added. "Excuse me a moment," said he, and

and assure her that he was not tired. "But what are we going to do?" she cried in a last protest of common- Lady Evenswood—among other things, that she had known Addie Tristram as a child; this fact impressed the Imp beyond all the rest. But Lady Evenswood herself made a greater impression still. An unusual timidity asited and conquered Mina when she found herself with the white-haired old lady who never seemed to do more than gently suggest and vet exercised command. Southend watched them together with keen amusement, while Lady Evenswood drew out of Mina some ac-

> scene at Blent. "Well, that's Tristram all over," signed Lady Evenswood at the end.
>
> "Yes, isn't it?" cried Mina, emboldende by a sympathy that spoke her own thought. "She hates to feel she's taken and she's been staying down at Bient Sald Mr. Disney with saverything away from the Table 1 and she's been staying down at Bient Sald Mr. Disney with saverything away from the Table 1 and she's been staying down at Bient Sald Mr. Disney with saverything away from the Table 1 and 1 see the boy, Robert."
>
> "Madame Zabriska met Addie Trisage Conviction. "Til talk to you about what I came to say another day, Cousin "You everything away from him. But Lord Southend says he can't have it back."
> "Oh, no, no, my dear. Still—" She "Oh, no, no, my dear. Still—" She glanced at Southend, doubtful whether to mention their scheme

count of Cecily's feelings and of the

iar in ordinary things, but quite at home when there was an opportunity of doing anything unusual.

"You say that?" cried Cecily angrily. "You, Harry's friend! You, who fought and lied—yes, lied for him. Why did you do all that if you think it's properly mine? It's a detestable injustice. Ah, and I did—I did love it so."

"Well I don't see what say?"

iar in ordinary things, but quite at home when there was an opportunity of doing anything unusual.

"I just feel I must go. If anything's done at all, it'll be done in London, not here."

"How long do you mean to stay?"

"How long do you mean to stay?"

"I called and she indicated her position briefly.

"In the deadlock," said Southend, "I think you'll have to try my prescription, Lady Evenswood."

"Really," she said, "it in ordinary things, but quite at home when there was an opportunity of doing anything unusual.

"I just feel I must go. If anything's done what I've got to do with it?" His manner seemed to assent, and she indicated her position briefly.

"Really," she said, "it in ordinary things, but quite at home when there was an opportunity of an idea that had once been suggested to her by Major Duplay.

"And I'm very fond of her," she added.

"In the deadlock," said Southend, "I think you'll have to try my prescription, Lady Evenswood."

"Really," she said, "it in ordinary things, but quite at home when there was an opportunity of an idea that had once been suggested to her by Major Duplay.

"And I'm very fond of her," she added.

"In the deadlock," said Southend, "I think you'll have to try my prescription, Lady Evenswood." sent, and she indicated her position think you'll have to try my prescription in this way, of course. If anything is

"You think that would be of use?" fore you regularly. I know that, Rob-"It would pacify this pride of Master | ert." Harry's perhaps."

"My dear, you're a very good friend." "My dear, you're a very good friend."

"I'm not very happy. I don't know the world."

What in the world Cecily will do. And "if you'll tell me in two words, I'll yet.—" Mina struggled with her rival instead of kindnes and curiosity. "It's "I'll can't do that. In' two words?

"I—I can't do that. In' two words? In the way in which Lady Evenswood's invitations were generally received.

"II—I can't do that. In' two words? In the way in which Lady Evenswood's sight of the other side of the question was too sudden. It was harry then having let you in. This is my time for impulses of kindnes and curiosity. "It's "Rest!" exclaimed Mina rather scorn- breaking into a smile she could not all awfully interesting," she concluded, Oh, but please-

"That's the only excuse for all of us, "That's the only excuse for all of us,
"That was rash of me. What do you
want done? I've heard about you from "Not that I like the boy particularly,"

added Southend.
"Is there anything?" asked Mina, The with this. It's just between Cecily and appeal was to the lady, not to Southend. But she answered chaffingly: "Possibly — just possibly—the resources of the Constitution—"

The bell of the front door sounded

"Oh, by Jove!" exclaimed Southend "But things can't go as they are, you with a laugh that sounded a trifle un-

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"Mr. Disney!" The Imp gasped, "You

mean-?" The other two smiled. Mr. Disney scowled a little. Obviously he had,

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-at Merrion Lodge, didn't you say, my

Mr. Disney had sat down. "Well, what's the young fellow like?" ing at him.

Lady Evenswood was a woman to come before you, it must come

The Imp had no tact. Mina looked from one to the other.
"Do you mean there's anything pos"Do you mean there's anything pos-

Tact is not always the best thing in he would.

Lady Evenswood smiled and Southend laughed outright. It was not quite
words, and no comfort for hen. This

He had turned away from her to Southend. "Now then, Southend?"

Lord Southend felt that he must be tures as these. Cecily was there, lan-

courageous, After all the women were guid and weary; she had spent the "In two words? Literally?"

Disney nodded, smiling grimly at once. Despondency had succeeded to Mina's clasped hands and imploring her excitement—this was all quite in

"Well, then." said Southend, "I will.
What we want is—" After one glance at Lady Evenswood, he got it out. "What we want is—a viscounty."
For a moment Mr. Disney sat still.
Then again he rose slowly. Then again he rose slowly. ever, that she took the encouragement "Have I tumbled into Bedlam?" he which that great man had given on

law—"
"Oh, I understand the law too—and very silly it is. I suppose it can't be changed?"
"Good gracious, my dear Madame Zobriska! Changed!" And on this point too! Nolumus leges Angliae— He just stopped himself from the quotable.

The door opened, and a man came in unannounced. He was of middle height, with large features, thick coarse hair, and a rather ragged beard; his arms were long and his hands large.

"How are you. Cousin Sylvia?" he said, crossing to Lady Evenswood, would be more convenient," murmurtoo! Nolumus leges Angliae— He just stopped himself from the quotable.

"How are you, Cousin Sylvia?" he would be more convenient," murmurtoo! Southend.

"Have I tumbled into Bedlam?" he asked.

"It was done in the Bearsdale case," suggested Lady Evenswood. "Of course there was a doubt there—" "Anyhow a barony—but a viscounty would be more convenient," murmurtoo! Southend.

"Still I can't help thinking we've done something," she ended in triumph.

"Mina was puzzled. These mysteries back to Lady Evenswood of the Bearsdale case," of than she did. Her own impression would have been that he meant to dismisse the whole thing as impossible non-sense.

"Still I can't help thinking we've done something," she ended in triumph.

"Mina was puzzled. These mysteries back to Lady Evenswood which that great man had given on fathance asked.

"How are you, Southend?" he tumbled into Bedlam?" he asked.

"It was done in the Bearsdale case," of than she did. Her own impression would have been that he meant to dismisse the whole thing as impossible non-sense.

"Still I can't help thinking we've done something," she ended in triumph.

"Mina was puzzled. These mysteries have a sked.

"In was done in the Bearsdale case," of the new of the sense of the provided into Bedlam?" he asked.

dear. We won't distress father. We'll leave a note for him. Mina, I'm sure and you think Harry must feel about she asked, with a nearer apnot to the calm which she had lead; but it seemed the quiet of the Calm which she had lead; but it seemed the quiet of the Calm which she had lead; but it seemed the quiet of the calm which she had lead; but it seemed the quiet of the calm which she had lead; but it seemed the quiet of the calm which she had lead; but it seemed the quiet of the calm which she had lead; but it seemed the quiet of the calm which she had lead; but it seemed the quiet of the calm which she had lead; but it seemed the quiet of the calm which she had lead; but it seemed the quiet of the calm which she had lead; but it seemed the quiet of the calm which she had lead; but it seemed the quiet of the calm which she had lead; but it seemed the quiet of the calm which she had lead; but it seemed the quiet of the calm which she had lead; but it seemed the quiet of the calm which she had lead; but it seemed the quiet of the calm which she had lead; but it seemed the quiet of the calm which she had limit to absolutely."

"Add Harry Tristram wouldn'c consent of the calm which she had limit to absolutely."

"Add Harry Tristram wouldn'c consent of the calm which she had limit to absolutely."

"Add Harry Tristram wouldn'c consent of the calm which she had limit to absolutely."

"Add Harry Tristram wouldn'c consent of the calm which she had limit to absolutely."

"Add Harry Tristram wouldn'c consent of the calm which she had limit to absolutely."

"Add Harry Tristram wouldn'c consent of the calm which she had hitherto absolutely."

"Add Harry Tristram wouldn'c consent of the calm of

dicule.

"You made me speak, you know," ing Cecily earnestly the while.

Sylvia. Really to-day—!" With a it out? Harry, I mean. He'll be fuvague awkward wave of his arm he rious with both of us."

Started for the door.

Mina reflected. "Yes, I suppose he

He shook his head slightly.

"I dare say Lady Tristram was momentarily excited," he remarked to Mina, "and I think too that she exaggerates what Harry feels. As far as Ferates what Harry feels. As far as I've seen him, he's by no means miserable."

"On, I—I don't know," murmured the Imp in forlorn shyness. This man was gerates what Harry feels. As far as I've seen him, he's by no means miserable."

"I dare say Lady Tristram was momentarily excited," he remarked to Mina, "and I think too that she exaggerates what Harry feels. As far as I've seen him, he's by no means miserable."

"On, I—I don't know," murmured the Imp in forlorn shyness. This man was her face aghast, her lips quivering, her eyes dim. The magician had come and worked no snell: her brought it to her—a long envelope with

same, to assimilate this atmosphere of contentment and congratulation.

"Do you really think I—I had anything to do really think to do really the of thing to do with it?" she asked, a new pride swelling in her heart,

"He was amused at you, my dear." sufferings would perhaps not go unre-

thoughts and to trace the cause of the apprehension, the terror almost, that had come on the girl's face. see me," said Lady Evenswood. "Cecily? Oh-well, I'll fry."

But neither of them liked Mina less.

of garden in which Slovd had found her "Literally—if you can." There was a pected no fruit from Mina's expedition. gratutious implication that Southend But Mina came home, not indeed with and the rest of the world were apt to anything very definite, yet laden with a

said Southend. "I'd rather have walt-asked at last. Cecily, rolling out of the ed till we got the thing into shape."

"And I should like you to see the hammock and fretfully smoothing her

"I'm a busy-body. That's it," said "You know what'll happen if he finds"

started for the door.

"You will try?" cried the Imp, dart- will," she admitted. But the spirit of self-sacrifice was on her, perhaps also

"Yes, if anything's been done, you've far as the little room would let her.

"Settled down! What was there to do? Oh, you know I hadn't! I can't be at it, Mina and I won't isn't it hard? I should have a basi; you will much. I shall go just as I am."
With a gesture she indicated the plain is the poorency of the content of the poorency of the much. I shall go just as I am."
With a gesture she indicated the plain is the poorency of the content of excitement hung about the Impolate of the wild resolve was, amounted to have appealed to him. But he'd never the was in love with her." She addered with packing! What does between the was in love with her. She addressed Lady Evenswood especially. They seemed quite sincere. That was mina at it is the was in love with her." She addressed Lady Evenswood especially. They seemed quite sincere. That was mina that they was in love with her." She addressed Lady Evenswood especially. They seemed quite sincere. That was mina the was in love with her." She addressed Lady Evenswood especially. They seemed quite sincere. That was mina the was in love with her." She addressed Lady Evenswood especially. They seemed quite sincere. That was mina the was in love with her." She addressed the was in love with her." She addressed the same the persons the control of the was in love with her." She addressed the same the persons the control of the was in love with her." She addressed the wild research the was in love with her." She addressed the wind research the was in love with her." She addressed the wind

"No," cried Mina eagerly. "But they will; they mean to?" Cecily "Yes, yes, you attracted his atten- was leaning forward eagerly now Mina had no denial ready. She seemed rather to hang on Cecily's words "Then I'm glad." She meant that her self. She was trying to follow Cecily's

"He'll see it—just as I see it!" Cecily went on. "And Mina—" She paused again. Still Mina had no and Harry only, who had really been t It was something to go back to the tiny house between King's and Fullham was to be used as a tool



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