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CHAPTER VII.-(Continued.)

I didn't come to until she stooped to as he spoke of. pick up the wood, as much to hide the blood in her face as anything else, and then I remembered who I was. I flapped off my hat and took the wood from her.

around," said I, "not by a damn sight." "You know then?" she whispered. "Yes—I know," I answered. I tried pen. I wouldn't go so far as to say that everything is planned by the termination of the second by the sec

Tou know then?" she whisperd.
"You know then?" she whisperd.
"You know then?" she whisperd.
"Tou know then?"
I and subject.
"Tou know then?"
I and subject.
"So that's the reason your husband made you carry a pack out here, is pack out here show show and if it were that here is an awful fool as well as a the award.
"Well he's an awful fool as well as a the worman beside me, whinging her hands together and fight, man's back the tears?
"Do wan's and stoper of the stance by while had made out, as there wasn't anything stiring a that minute? Well, I'd have enjoyed asset to shoulders that well.
"To aw what the worst of it, you poor in the should of it.
Twe come to think are the swetters?
"My codi?" said, "Su thy out have enjoyed seends
"Tou won't tell—the others?"
"Tou won't tell—the others?"
"Tou won't klel—the others?"
"Tou will keep my secret?" she sak"My codi?" said, "Su thy out have many boesn't it, you poor in the wasn't anything stort ith evorts, ould use by group at a struck men't have much

ed. "You won't tell-the others?"

to the other boys, for this was genuine romance right out of a book, and Lord! get into woman's clothes again I think are you going to do when a lady looks at you like that? I knuckled. To be at you like that? I knuckled. To be sure, it was a kind of queer rig for a lady-old patched trousers, a worn-out I had hard work to keep my face pair of boots and a coat that must have straight at this. It struck me that

thing. We placer miners see too much bles. It wouldn't bother me much, my of foundered wearing-gear to set much stock on clothes. Mary Upton's face was all right. You couldn't look at it If I'd been in her place my prayer

and beliece the owner was anything but would have been for somebody to shoot just what she was; as true and faith- Brandon Upton-shoot him fatally, just what she was; as true and that it was kind of ince to have a star as how you feel about it; out as tar as throughly, and soon—but women are gueer folks, all of 'em. that it was kind of ince to have a star as how you feel about it; out as tar as the man around the place. Most ways I telling him you've taken me into your confidence, don't you do it. You

by rather playing it for me to get a line to our first eamp, fairly killed with the of it all. on my pardners-It didn't take much urging, for, as she said, poor little woman! her heart Her mouth wasn't

aching for somebody to pour out her troubles on.

We sat down on the bunk in the cabin, and she told me her story, from h you can judge what an all-round silver-mounted gentleman Mr. Upton

Her father was a doctor in a country village. He was a widower, and she his only child. He made her his mpanion and friend, as well as teach ing her a good bit about medicine and surgery, for which Brother Perkins can be duly thankful. The old gentie-

man would drive lively horses, and one day he was brought home feet first. He left a little property behind him, which brought Mary into contact with

kid, raised him, educated him, and gave him his job; so when Brandon played Well, there was no help for that, and he might as well stay bounced. I didn't want him and it simply wasn't thought that the truth would have bit Well, there was no neep for that, and he might as well stay bounced. I didn't want him, and it simply wasn't humanly possible that she did. "What are you laughing at, friend "What are you laughing at, friend" inter a substance was so plots ind as I swallowed those flap-jacks "What are you laughing at, friend" inter a substance was so plots ind as I swallowed those flap-jacks "There, forgive me, brother Jack! "There, forgive me, brother Jack!" "There, forgive me, brother Jack!" "There, forgive me, brother Jack!" ever did see. It run through a narrow to do yours. Anything for peace in the canyon out on an opening about three-family." On, on, to fortune, home power, everything that a man holds dearthe double-cross on him, he naturally good fishing. F. J. Bittan perty. Goldstream. foamed at the mouth. Offered a thou-YOU WANT TO SELL OR thing, give us a call. C. B. S Store street. Phone B928. sand dollars for him dead or alive "What are you laughing at, friend and as I swahowed those hap have the second arm and holding it." Iack?" she asked. I told her. She tried to look very is to do it again, until she is the second arm and holding it. I heavy cave of rock, making a natural dam. There wouldn't have been much That sent them out of that part of the country a-flying. Mary had had the didn't know that at the time. head, working up by inches. I told her. She tried to took very severe and solemn, but she couldn't keep her mouth from twitching. "That was a dreadful thing to do," Some excuse to do it again, unit she got the hang of the business, but to tell the truth, I could digest a slice of hair-trutk in those days without half truther mestrictest kind of religious raising, and it never same to her mind at that time but she must stick to her husband Really, I was in such a state of mind THE LATEST sheet metal J. Market, maker, Vic Phone B1247. It was luck for me, too, to have the at length that I couldn't say I felt npanion I had. You could talk to Phone B1247. SUSSEX (PRIVATE) HOTEL. road, Kensington, London, Addison road station, 3 minu Shepherd's Bush tube statio ufes. Terms, Box 340. Victori happy. It was too sudden a !ift, and Bill about things the other boys through thick and thin. Maybe that's having to wait, wait, wait, like that soothing to have my partiters must out a pack of blackguards. Jerusalem! if we want to. How that would have knocked Old Bill! "I'd come fast and I was a 'mighty trying, and they didn't bother mewouldn't understand, quite--although good religion, but it's pretty poor reas-"I'll go right off and get him now!" | much. when I was on fire to be a moving. they'd surprise you oning. Well, they hit the breeze for "I'll go right off and get him now!" much. the West, and from that on they did I cried, with mock politeness. I thought that meel I don't suppose I could I don't suppose I could I don't suppose I could I and I thinks to myself. I'll just made me so ugly that nobody could get of sensibility at times for all that-and FURNITURE-We have se agency for the famous Gun book cases. Come and exami cial features, fully explained. Johnson, Government street, Office Bill was always a most sympathetic along with me. enough things to fill a book. Brandon it would make her laugh, but after all make you understand what a pleasure that meal. I don't suppose I could make you understand what a pleasure you bet. "You will have to be patient with me, Jack-I don't understand," she said sadly. "I feel it would be better for me to me try fortunes entirely in your me to not my sel, in just take about a couple of hours sleep. or six or such a matter, and then I'll bore into this country a bit, it being full moon now and light enough to me to not my sel. Seeing that I wasn't fit company for anybody I walked off by myse!f. listener. Still, when a man is going to turned sort of general weak-kneed crook-capped for faro games, travelit was too serious a matter for her. rip his heart wide open, it must be it was to talk to a lady again, knowing "You needn't mind," she replied and the smile went out of her face. Pretty soon I heard a voice call that she was a lady. "Will," as I must call her, in spite of her queer a woman. I can't just put it into words led with a soup package man, sold town lots that didn't belong to him, I looked around and there the way it strikes me about that, but must call her, in spite of her queer clothes, and in spite of the hard time she had had, kept her ladyhood as clean and bright as when she was the mistress of her fathar's house. Jack. I changed the subject. was Will. it is something like this: A man is al START YOUR LIBRARY N What am I going to call you now?" and so on. I know the breed. "Jack," she said, "I can't tell you how ways surprised when you show and She didn't want to go into that part miss the investment in one tions each month until you complete. Baxter & Johns badly it makes me feel, to know that it is always my husband who is an an-as if she expected it of you, and that I asked. much, and it wasn't necessary. I could and my life in your keeping." There was something so sweet and simple, so helpless and trusting in the hole down on the first bar. It was "Call me Will; that tells nothing. mistress of her father's house. I did the morning chores outside, guess it. A lovely life for a woman Father always used to call me that. I noyance and a trouble—leave us—go on with your friend and we will follow. So I rattled away without fear o ment street. opp. the Post Offic father always deed I was a boy-poor father! It is from Wilmot, my middle name. It was my mother's family of clean water, then I brought my job of work around and hammered at it, had been her father's idol, and way she did it, that it made the brine come into my eyes. I remembered the picture of Great Grandfathe: D'Artes about six-foot to bedrock. I gathered a pan and washed her in a pool, all alone by myself in the moonlight. And didn't know what anything but honesty and, of course, Mr. Upton treated her name. There is no reason why you should be stop, as we slid down side-walls, o FOR SALE. oothered this way by a man who only scrambled up bluffs, or more often, as Advertisements under this head a word each insertion. "All right then, Will," I said. "Now while she scoured up the tin plates and "All right then, Will," I said. "Now I want to tell you something. I shouldn't dare trust my not altogether lamb-like temper if I should see Mr. Upton. Chances are I'd hurt him; so there wasn't the least smell of it; but that thousand dollar reward hung." "All right then, Will," I said. "Now I want to tell you something. I shouldn't dare trust my not altogether lamb-like temper if I should see Mr. Upton. Chances are I'd hurt him; so there wasn't the least smell of it; but that thousand dollar reward hung." "And leave me here along!" the way I did was to split some returns ill for good." Jim had chosen his path with pain: standing old gentleman in his uniform I had struck. Lord, boys! Near a When I saw her face, I was ashamed stepped it free and careless over the FOR SALE-Seven young heifer to 3 years old, in calf. Apply G. L. Powers, city. of myself. I had acted like a bad little springy turf of the valleys—as crisp and boy, and that's all there was to it. I green as a gentleman's lawn — while of General in the Continental army, and handful of nuggets, and the smallest tried to rise to the occasion and live would weigh a pennyweight. took a brace on the second. slowly the moon topped the easter FOR SALE-A snap, on Pand p to my ancestors. "Here, Will, don't you pay any at-tention to me just now," I said. "I'm serene white silence. "Then perhaps you think the dirt I brought her right hand to my lips, new, good location. Full M. J., P. O. Box 659, Vancou didn't fly around that part of the counwith every bit as much slyle as h try! I kept at it till four that afterall upset and twisted. You run along while to cool off." "And leave me here alone!" she cried, the old terror coming back into her face. "Not altogether alone. I'll keep a "tot altogether alone. I'll keep a (To be Continued.) could have used, but drat the luck! I n, and while nothing came up to the h FOR SALE-At Mt. Tolmie, me, and I'll take a souse in the creek was flurried and all I managed to mumfirst pan—you know how that goes, Jack—I wasn't skunked once. Not a a human being again." new 6 roomed bungalow, wi dining room, pantry, closets cellar, large attic, outbuildings, land, in fruit trees, vegetab well; cheap. See owner, next terian church. -There was a large attendance a neavy over his head. ble was: I'll do my little darndest, Will." the meeting of Calvary church yound At last he saw a clipping in a news- her face. At last he saw a clipping in a news-paper that sent him out to our part of the country. They were perching lightly in Quicktown at the time, which was about thirty miles south to Tinpan went under 50 cents and I took 'en As soon as she was out of sight, I people on Monday. Reports wer out from all over. That settled it. I'd I hardly think that was what Grandstripped, and dove into the pool. Great given of the International B. Y. P. father D'Artes would have said under landed, all right. fing like a whale. That water was al-by delegates. Mr. Pennington, of En convention recently held at Spokane similar circumstances. I could have FOR SALE-Second-hand expr with top. Apply W. Mable street. "I would have pulled for the meeting kicked myself when I heard it. As for her, though, I don't think she place right off, according to agree most as cold as ice. My hands had got-ten used to it, and I never thought of Calvary. A vocal duett "Saved are pretty spry." "That's better," she said—then she went on slowly. "I can't tell you how I dread being alone with that man ment, but I was tuckered out. First I meant to be riend her the best that was in me, and that was enough. Mary got the clipping and showed it Grace" was rendered by Misses NEW SEVEN ROOMED HOT how it would go to hop in bodily. EW SEVEN RUSALD to car toria West, close to car conveniences, beautiful foundation, good basemen \$2,000, terms to arrange. Fraser, 11 Trounce Ave. It was a great piece of writing. to me. to me. It was a great piece of writing, gotten up by somebody who didn't know an auger-hole riffe from a stack of lagging, but the way it talied with the things that followed was most as-tonishing. The writer went on to say that there was a remarkable gold deposit on top I ran foot-races with myse'f up and Thomson and E. Wilson. gotten up by somebody who didn't know an auger-hole rifle from a stack must have been noon or after when I She thanked me with a look and after down the bank until I got the icicles out of my blood, and then I dressed and woke up. "Then I felt I would just naturally a moment's silence, she said: a moment's silence, she said: "There's one more thing I think you should know, Jack. I am not sure of it, but I fancy Brandon Upton adds the that I stayed right there for the balwent back to the cabin feeling fine. the things that followed was most as-There I picked out a round quartz stone of good weight, and Jim and I FOR SALE-A second-hand 2-ho A BERT ing machine, in good order, ch ply 70 Frederick street. had a match of putting the shot: and orphine habit to his other accomwas a remarkable gold deposit on top of a hill in the Limestone country. (He The gravel screen bothered me for ance of the day. It's pretty hard to with the different kinds of throws, and existed. My ideas concerning my duty CUTE ON & CO., 114 Yates str ladies' dresses to order. Che Chinese silk and cotton blo underwear awhile, until I happened to hit on the plishments.' "What makes you think that?" I ask- let go, when things are coming like have changed, and although I shall a couple of games of mumblety-peg, "What makes you think that?" I ask-that, and I always raised something. Two or three went as high as \$5, but picked the Limestone, of course, beplan of using a flattened out tin pan keep on-from habit as much as anymanaged to pass away the time uncause nobody knew anything about it, and couldn't contradict him). I don't ched full of holes for the bottom thing-yet there is nothing left to sup- and then I was all set FOR SALE-Banjo, \$7.50; amythest gold ring, \$7.50; bi row coaster, D. T., \$15; fi day and night, \$7.50; bound dress coat and vest, \$6; imit earrings, \$3.75. Jacob Aaro and second-hand store, 6 street, two doors below Gov up a lot of things not quite underil Upton showed up. and couldn't contradict him). I don't port me." know why he put the gold on top of the I couldn't say anything to this, but chopped things up, we talked. At last the average was around a dollar. WILSON'S While she washed things up, and I standable before. He seemed quite taken aback to find "Then I says to myself, 'Here, Jim, us; and for him, he was very civil in-"Several times I caught him taking a I couldn't say anything to the shake, which let her know how I felt about it. Then I gathered my traps and pulled "It would be hard work to feel blue "It would be hard work to feel blue no more of this foolishness. You go to powder," she replied, "and always he began an explanation about having a deed. There was just enough of the talking of high bench deposits once. gentleman left in him to make a decen One packet and thought it would sound well; but you pull your freight for the boys.' Which was done accordingly. headache, and having found something that was very good for it. The secret show when he was on his good be has actually Then I gathered my traps and care of out, telling Will to take good care of Mr. Thomas, and to see he got his piece said she. all the gold in our country lay within Killed a bushel en foot of the creek level: that mark-"When I got there, none of the other After Jim had told him about the find said she. It was a nice day. The air was as FOR SALE-A pack horse and fa ed it for a dead lie, right in the go-in. fellows was in sight, so I wrote on a he didn't need any urging, and within flat rock: five minutes after he struck camp, we of files. on, carts and light wagons; painting done. 16 Discovery st A. Robertson & Son. of meat. Here, however, was where the funny fied me that he wasn't telling the truth flat rock: clear as spring water, from yesterday's who had a map of the place and was fust fitting out to start. That ac-counted for Upton's excitement when he first met us. Now, I want to tell you right here, that Old Henry's man who had a map of the place and was CHAPTER VIII. One funny thing, is, that you'll live with a man, as I did with Upton, for some time, and you know that he's like met us here that the wash t telling the truth -the, more, haven't you noticed how time?'' t "And I left the most of the gold time." part came. He said there was a miner "Hit her to beat hell. Gone on to were on the march. - SOLD BY --To Ralls Four fresh cows with one team heavy horses about hundred each, four-inch tire way harness, cheap. Apply to I. J. J. carriage shop, corner Herald ar fust fitting out to start. That ac-counted for Upton's excitement when with a man, as I did with Upton, for We only took enough grub along to DRUCCISTS, CROCERS AND GENERAL STORES "And I left the most of the gold on insure us against accidents, as some time?" t "That's what I have! I couldn't make "And I left the most of the gold on insure us against accidents, as son the rock, so's they wouldn't think I was body could pull back in a day or 10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season. you right here, that Old Henry's map anybody else, but the moment you find more out-of-doors than others; you feel it out for the life of me," said I. "I'd joshin': took another small sleep, and and gather up what was left. Anyway wasn't the least use on the face of the out he's crooked, you expect him to be as if things were freer and looser, bet the territory against a last year's then stepped it for here in the early it wouldn't be long before we sent to

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ped she wouldn't think of it, for

wouldn't have thought so much of

up to some devilry all the time, and that ain't in nature. But that's the way you look at it, and so I didn't get lars of limestone went up so high that bind's nest that you've hit it. I'm sure you're right-why, no man would have started out here on such a hind-end of a wink of sleep, hardly that whole it hurt your neck to look at them, and ome along. When I woke up it was broad day-When I woke up it was broad day-"Yes," said I, in answer to her ques-

CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.) lidn't come to until she stooped to up the wood, as much to hide the I in her face as anything else, und I remembered who I was. I ed off my hat and took the wood her. b woman carries wood when I'm d," said I, "not by a damn sight." earth. We never found any such place as he spoke of. When you come to think of it, it us so n the cards that a man writing a finh story about the mines should lug in a map; that's only reasonable and her. b woman carries wood when I'm hd," said I, "not by a damn sight." CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.) earth. We never found any such place as he spoke of. When you come to think of it, it was on the cards that a man writing a finh story about the mines should lug in a map; that's only reasonable and shown it to Upton, certainly was queer. When I woke up it was broad day-light, and there sat a little chipmunk 'longside of my face, cocking his head sideways as much as to say, "What the blazes alls you, pounding your ear i took a wash in the creek, sluicing the mud out of my head with plenty of cold water, and then started for the cabin, thinking over yesterday's hap-I'd rather been expecting that. I penings.

didn't know what the deuce to say; yet It made me feel good. You see, we

d. "You won't tell-the others?" Now that was coming it pretty rough. was fairly bursting to spin my yarn Now that was fairly bursting to spin my yarn them from finding it out if I could. "Hello, in the house!" I hollered.

know the whole business, and after some talk back and forth, I made her see that it was only the square thing— Now that I knew she was a woman, of course, I sized her up carefully, without letting on what I was doing. She had filed up cover at I was doing. fortable thing a man wants to do and they're always for cleaning and scrap-ping around out of all reason. 1 told her how, seven years ago, my father gave me a most tremendous they're always for cleaning and scrapsee that it was only the square thing-if I was to keep what I had found out to myself, thereby rather playing it

uch more than a girl-only a year take care of her if necessary. much more than a girl-only a year older than I, and I had just passed my twenty-third birthday. How long I'd about Mary Wilmot Upton, that shows passed it I don't rightly know, for we she had the right spirit. She never felt the country they live in, for compan-hadn't kept track of time very closely. that it was her duty to ask me not to the country they live in, for compan-that it was her duty to ask me not to the country they live in, for compan-

hadn't kept track of time very closely. It was some time in June now, as we figured, and that made me three months over. As she neared me, it just struck me

orning, as I told you." you're right—why, no man would have started out here on such a hind-end of nothing chase as he did, if he had the interview of the the trail plain, for some times fellows get so excited that they the trail plain is a start of the trail plain is the trail plain When he had finished I asked him if a wink of sleep, hardly that whole if hurt your neck to look at them, and night, until just before morning. I was listening for a yell for help, and felt kind of cheated when it didn't come along. they were as white as white. The grass and the rocks and every-thing were spanking clean, just as if they had been washed and set out to they had been washed and set out to

You've plotted that district out as plain "Oh, I marked her all right," says as daylight, Will-has he got much of the stuff with him, do you know?" Jim. "See this piece of red "lay? Well, the joke. I drew an arrow on every other wall of "No, I don't know. He is a man to rock the whole distance, with a big look after himself, though, and he had money before we left town. If I have guessed right way he sure he here look after himself, though, and he had guessed right, you may be sure he has there ain't any chance of slipping up on I was just about to ask her some

more questions when there came a war-whoop from down-creek-a hair-raiser, pose the best thing we can do hustle out of here on the double." that brought us on our trotters all-"That's what," he replied. Then I happened to think of Upton.

standing. It seemed like Jim's voice. We galloped out around the bend with There was old Jim, coming along like

a 3-year-old, his long legs making about two jumps to the rod. without him, and I told Jim so. "Cuss the man," says he. "What a "Hi, Jim!" I hollered. "What's up?" He stopped and sent his hat sailing

"Dollar-to-the pan!" says he, "and a he's got to make up his mind to a night whole creek of it! Lord! For a minute I couldn't be-

CHAPTER IX.

stock with him."

an answering yell

into the air.

lieve it. I never thought we would really make a strike. I was stunned while you could count fifty-and then to divert his mind a little. He was I had a fit. I forgot all about Will's being a wo- er, as we could go right to work, whole-Upton. "He stands on what he is now, with did some high and fancy steps, scream-ing like a poisoned bobcat, to let off didn't care to spread the thing around a boy for such nonsense-and now," she

steam.

not responsible for what he does, and while it would be silly for me to say It was a scandalous performance It was a scandalous performance for come, but not before. If nobody but

you!" And then she kept talking about this and that, turning and smiling at me that out of your head—that's a kind of nightmare from thinking about indi-that work and the thinking about indi-once in awhile, until I had to admit that it was kind of nice to have a wood that to use for any more names. I understand how you feel about it; but as far as around the place Most ways I

coffee in the pot, and it was only a man in a dream. "At last!" I kept saying to myself, and mixed up with "A what?" "I mean bad advice, when I knew it

and under first earny, fairly killed with the weight of the pack.
bin gexperience; so all I had to do was the replied very 'slowly, putting her about it at the about now.
and certainly it had done her about now.
And certainly it had done her about it at the power of good to tell me her troubles. She moved nimbler; there was more for me to write such things about if the need and not of the head and not of the heat and into to the heat. If the meadure is a line meadure is a line meadure is a line meadure in the meadure is a line meadure is a line meadure in the meadure is a line meadure is a line meadure in the meadure is a line meadure is a line meadure in the meadure is a line meadure is a line meadure is a line meadure is a line meadure in the meadure is a line meadure in the meadure is a line meadure in the meadure is a line meadure in the meadure is a line meadure is a line meadure in the meadure is a line meadure is a line meadure in the meadure is a line meadure is a line meadure in the meadure is a line meadure is a line meadure is a line meadure is a line meadure in the meadure is a line m

friends, cut off from them by crime as in her hand.

fellers struck out southerly, scratching

FREE-Camping ground, main road, good spring wood, shade trees, etc.. passes to Victoria daily,

town for a stock of everything.

we were moving, so I put in my word of

"Be careful." I said. "You don't know but what I'd turn traitor too, for We could talk and laugh as much as

we wished, for Upton was aread with Jim, and so interested in what he was "Good eye, Jim!" said I. "Now I sup- saying and hearing, that he was deaf to anything else.

Will looked at me very solemnly. "I haven't known you very long. Jack," says she, "but I feel as if I knew He wouldn't show up till sundown, and while I should have been much pleased mistaken. I firmly believe that there's to be rid of his company, still it wasn't one fate that would turn your youthful blood to water, and that is to be tied

to a woman for life.' packy nuisance he is! No use trying to find him, I suppose. No? Well, then, we'll have to wait, that's all; but I laughed right out. She had called over, the youngsters always walk all hang around here until to-morrow. The ing; well, not any on my plate, yet over me; I haven't any rights at all,

I showed him the rocker I had made, awhile, anyhow. "Will," I said, "I acknowledge the tickled to death to think we had a rock- corn, but as a penalty for you're being too clever altogether, I won't pay you man, and I grabbed her by the hands sale. You see, there was this about it, and sent her salling around, while I We could have gotten credit up to town "Best not, Jack," said she, serious in any more nice compliments."

steam. In the middle of it, Jim came up and As soon as it was known that we had of it! We are real people, in a real in the middle of it, Jim came up and joined the show. We chucked our hets on the ground and danced on 'em. We whooped and we yelled and cussed and hollered, and jumped and carried on till we were plumb out of breath. It was known that we had made a strike, why, everybody would push for the Limestone as fast as legs could carry them. We felt that we were entitled to the best claims and as soon as we staked them, let 'em country, on our way to a real treasure I don't believe any one cares less for money than I, Jack, yet every bit of me sings at the thought of it ! At this, I spoke what was in me. knowing that she would be in sympathy

"Hello, in the house!" I hollered. She came to the door at once. "Good morning, Jack." says she. "Had your breakfast?" "Nope," I answered, as I walked in, "but don't you bother about that—I can fix it." pair of boots and a coat that must have seen better days; but the face was the thing. We placer miners see too much of foundered wearing-gear to set much.

> ened. morning to bring the news, an' my day with a rocker, more particularly stumick's up again my backbone." day with a rocker, more particularly if you have the knack and the pay is I told her how, seven years ago, my

> coffee in the pot, and it was a saying to myself, and mixed up the feeling that I was walking on air, the feeling that I was walking on air, was a kind of fear that something was a kind of fear that something the bernen, and I never should see heated clean through by the hearty way he laid on the cane, had fought back and as I was a mighty withy boy of sixteen, I gave the old gentleman his

hands full for awhile. At last, of that find course, he got the better of me; and That's the worst of being in bad luck then he said I could apologize on my knees or leave his house for good. I so long; when the good luck comes, you're afraid to believe in it at first. didn't know all the things that didn't know all the things that were bothering father at the time, and I left I climbed the wall back of the cabin about a dozen times, hoping that someout the fact that he usually was as kind thing would put it into Upton's head to' and chummy as a father could be, and come home a little earlier than usual, and swearing most powerful when I found he wasn't there. I left out the have gone back busted; but row I could have gone back busted; but now I could fact that it was I who had laid it on his mind not to come home before sungo, by jinks ! With my jeans full of money and a bank account behind me. down. Which wasn't reasonable, of Lord! how the blood went up to my course, but the last thing I wanted to head when I thought of it ! Back again be that day was reasonable. to the old home, the eldest son and The last time I came down, I made head of the house, next to the old gentleman, and able to buy any one of them

what their hearts might wish for! had sneaked out in the middle of the

Mere

REAL

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