

CHAPTER IV.

When John Porter left the stand, the horses bad just cantered back to weigh in. The jockeys, one after another, with upraised whip, had saluted the received his nod to dismount, pulled the saddles from their steeds, and, in Indian file, were passing over the scales. As Lucretia was led away, Porter turned into the paddock. He saw that Langdon was' waiting for

"Well he won, just as I said he would," declared the latter; "you've got a good horse cheap. You'd ought to've had a bet down on him, an' won him out.'

"He won," answered Porter, looking horse-no dope horse is a good horse.' "What're you givin' me?" demanded Langdon, angrily.

"Just what every blackguard ought ot have-the truth."

"By God!" the trainer began, in a step nearer, and his gray eyes pierced the other man's soul until it shriveled like a dried leaf,, and turned

don't want to take Lauzanne-

But Porter again interrupted Langdon-"I said I'd take the horse, and I will; but don't think that you're fooling me, Mr. Langdon. You're a blackguard of the first water. Thank God, you are racing-it's creatures like you can only get at the bottom of what has the public to understand that." been done to-day, you'll get ruled off, and you'll stay ruled off. Now turn Lauzanne over to Andy Dixon, and come into the secretary's office, where I'll give you a cheque for him."

'Well, we'll settle about the horse now, an' there'll be somethin' to settle between us, John Porter, at some other time and some other place," blustered Langdon, threateningly.

Porter looked at him with a halfwill pay you to keep out of my way, I think.'

As they moved toward the secretary's office, Porter was accosted by his | zanne."

'The stewards want to speak to you, ward the steward's box.

"There's trouble on, sir," said Dixon, cretia, for he did Lauzanne?" as they moved toward the stewards'

box.

ter, dryly up, an' her jock, McKay, is there now. Starter Carson swears he couldn't get sheet," the steward said to an assist-

fair anchored the mare. He fined the boy fifty dollars at the start." "I think they's got the wrong pig by 000, in the Lucretia column. the ear-why don't they yank Langpretty rich, Andy, isn't it? They hit Ullmer. me heavy over the race, and now thief's work," and he jerked his thumb to him." over his shoulder in the direction of

Dixon with daconic directness. "It zanne?" horse when any nut of a crook who is takin' a turn at plungin' can get at there anything in that story? the boy. I believe Boston Bill's game of gettin' a straight boy to play, an' steward nodded his head. lettin' the horses go hang, is the pro-

per racket." North Poles-hard to come by." Some mug give the stewards a yarn | you're concerned. Lucretia was supthat you'd bought Lauzanne, sir, an' posed to be trying. Who gave your

sez that's why you didn't win with jockey orders?"

ishment. What next?

"I didn't know, sir-"Of course not-I didn't mention it to down, and to make no mistake-no you—it was all a fluke. But I don't grand stand finish for me. I told him blame you, Andy. I'll go and talk to to get to the front as soon as he could, the stewards-they're all right; they and stay there, and win by as far as As Porter went up the steps of the be somethin' doin' in the race, an' I stewards' stand, he felt how like a man | told him to get out by himself." mounting a scaffold he was, an inno- After Dixon was dismissed, the stewcent man condemned to be hanged for ards consulted for a minute, with the walked away.

The investigation had been brought about by a note one of the stewards had received. The sender of the m sive stated in it that he had backed sons for believing there was a job on The backer was a reliable man and asked for a fair run for his money. The note had come too late-just as the horses were starting-to be of avail, except as a corroboration of the suspicious features of the race. Starter Carson's evidence as to McKay's handling of the mare coincided with was the fact of Porter's having bought Lauzanne. The stewards did not know the actual circumstances of the sale, but had been told that Lucretia's ownhad acquired the chestnut before the race. Where all was suspicion,

every trivial happening was laid hold of; and Alan's trifling bet on Lau- building, the stewards' stand. zanne had been magnified into a heavy

more or less a believer in lucky and unlucky days, but he had never experienced anything quite so bad as transaction, having lost almost his last they've been caught." dollar, and having been saddled with a bad horse, was now accused of being fourth. "What's the pulling of the the perpetrator of the villainy; and the mare got to do with it? The best horse insinuation was backed up by such a won." He was a backer of Laustraight into the other's shifty eyes, wonder he flushed and stood silent, lost mass of circumstantial evidence. No for words to express his indignation.

"Speak up, Mr. Porter," said the steward, kindly. "Those that lost on Lucretia are swearing the mare was

"And they're right," blurted out Porter. "I know what the mare can do; fierce blasphemy, but John Porter took she can make hacks of that bunch. She was stopped, and interfered with, and given all the worst of it from start to finish; but my money was burnt up with the public's. I never pulled a "Oh, if you want to crawl—if you horse in my life, and I'm too old to begin now.'

"I believe that." declared the steward, emphatically. "I've known you, John Porter, for forty years, man and boy, and there never was anything there are only a few parasites such as crooked. But we've got to clear this up. Racing isn't what it used to bethat give the sport a black eye. If I it's on the square now, and we want

> "What does the boy say," asked Por ter; "you've had him up?" "He says the mare was 'helped'; that she ran like a drunken man-swayed all over the course, and he couldn't pull

her together at all." "Does he mean she was doped?" "You've guessed it," answered the Steward, laconically.

"That's nonsense, sir; and he know it. Why, the little mare is as sweet as amused, half-tolerant expression on a lamb, and as game a beast as ever his square face, and said, speaking in a looked through a bridle. Somebody very dry convincing voice: "I guess the cheque will close out all deals between that Lucretia never had a grain of cocaine in her life-never even a bracer of whiskey-she dosn't need it; and as

"But your son-

"He had a small bet; I didn't know sir," said Dixon, as they moved to- that, even, until they were running." "Did you tell him not to back Lu-

And you played the mare yourself? For answer Porter showed the steward his race programme, on which "The stewards think Lucretia didn't was written the wager he had made on run up to her form. They've had me Lucretia, and the bookmaker's name. "Ask Ullmer to bring his betting

> On the sheet, opposite John Porter's badge number, was a bet, \$10,000 to \$4,-

"Did this gentleman make that bet He's a tthe botom of it. It's with you?" the steward asked of

"He carries the number; besides they'd like to rule me off for that know Mr. Porter-I remember laying it

"Thank you, that will do. Hit you pretty hard," he said, turning to Por-"Yes, racin's hell now,' commented ter. "And you hadn't a saver on Lau-

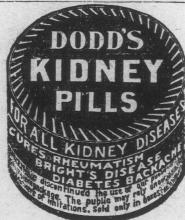
"What about your buying him-Porter explained the purchase. The

of winning, those other people," "Yes, a good boy is better than a commented; "but we can't do anything and his sharp tongue galloped on with perstition that he never smiled except good horse nowadays; but they're like to them for winning; nor about selling you the horse, I fear; and as far as deep pathos of scorn he continued:

> "Dixon. I don't interfere; he trains | brakes off!" the horses."
> "We'd like to have Dixon up here

"We'd like to have Dixon up here had pased to other faces, the owners of which were listening with fiendish as you like—arrange with Boston Bill getically, "I didn't know you was had to trouble you, Mr. Porter; I can delight to the castigation. meanin' to buy that skate, so I says it see there is not the slightest suspicion attaches to you. "Things are mixed, Andy, ain't In answer to the steward's query

about the order to McKay, Dixon said: "I told McKay the boss had a big bet he liked. I got the office that there'd



the balance of the meeting, pending a further investigation into his methods

During the carpeting of Porter and Dixon, a sea of upturned faces, furrowed by lines of anxious interest, had surrounded the judge's box. Wave on wave the living waters reached back over the grassed lawn to the betting ring. An indefinable feeling that something was wrong had crept into the minds of the waiting people, tense with excitement.

As the horses had flashed past th post, and, after a brief wait for decision. Lauzanne's number had gone up, his backers had hastened eagerly to the money mart, and lined up in waiting rows behind the bookmakers stands. There they waited, fighting their impatient souls into submission for the brief wait would end in the acquiring of gold. Why did not the stentorian-voiced crier send through the ring the joyful cry of "All right! The minutes went by, and the delay became an age. A whisper vibrated the throng, as a breeze stirs slender branches, that the winner had been disqualified-that there had been an objection. First one dropped out of line; then another; one by one, until all stood, an army of expectant speculators, waiting for the verdict that had its birthplace up in that tiny square

"It's over the pulling of Lucretia," plunge-no doubt the father's money man said, simply to relieve his strainhad been put up by the boy. A race ed feelings.

course is like a household, everything "It was the most barefaced job l is known, absolutely everything.

Porter was aghast. Were all the betting the stable gets ruled off." He Furies in league against him? He was vindictive.

"Not on your life," sneered a tout wolfishly; "a big owner always gets this. He, the one innocent man in the off. The jock'll get it in the neck if "Why don't they pay?" whined the

> zanne. "Bet yer life the bookies won't par till the numbers of the placed horses an' riders are up on that board again

They've run them down, don't you chimed in the tout "I'll take two to one The Duchmar gets it," said a backer of that horse "There's a job on, and they'll both get disqualified. Porter's kid won ten thousand over Lauzanne, and that's why they stiffened the mare."

"That's what the public are up against in this game," sneered the backer of Lucretia. "And the jock'll have to stand the shot; I know how it goes," asserted

the tout. "You ought to know," drawled Lauzanne's backer. The racing men within earshot smiled, for the tout had been a jockey before his license had

been taken away for crooked work. "Hello! here it comes," cried Lauzanne's backer, as a fat, red-faced man came swifty down from the stewards' stand, ran to the betting ring, and pushing his way through the crowd, called with the roar of a gorilla "Al-1-1 right! Lauzanne, first! The Dutchman, second! Lucretia, third!

They're al-1-1 weighed in!" A Niagara of human beings poured from the lawn to the ring; they ran as though the course was on fire and they sought to escape.

"What about Lucretia?" some on asked. "They've broke McKay," the red ced crier answered; "suspended him." "What did I tell you?" sneered the out, maliciously; "it's the under dog gets the worst of it every time."

\* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* A Celt is an outspoken man when the prod of his hot temper has loosened his tongue, and Mike Gaynor was a

Celt in excess. The injustice that had come to his ed the time they made last year." tempest in his Irish soul. A fierce exclamation of profance wrath had gone up from him as he watched the bad start from over the paddock rail.

A misguided retribution led Starter Carson to pass from the judges' stand after the race, along the narrow passage between the club stand and the a good lad-there's none of them can course, to the paddock gate. There he net Mike, who forthwith set to fiailing

"Did ye notice a little mare called Lucretia in that race, Mr. Carson-did to condition, place him where he can ye see anythin' av her at all down at win, and then turn him over to a

Carson's eyes twinkled uneasily. Years of starting had taught him that the boards. self-control was nine out of ten rules which should govern the starter's ac-

"Was there anythin' th' mather wit' yer ancestor's eyes that ye come by, Mister Carson?"

The starter made answer with a nile of good-humored tolerance. But the money." "They seem to have been pretty sure | Mike was only warming up; the hot he blood was stinging his quick brain, was unusual; there was a popular suunbridled irresponsibility. With the "Ye'd Carson the stharter-Mister Carson! S'help me, Bob! ye couldn't

sthart a sthreet car down hill wit' bot' Carson ceased to smile; the smile

pealed Mike to the others. "You're wrong, Gaynor," declared a horse. You'll have a chance to get thin, tall, hawk-faced man, who was in his shirt sleeves; "my boy was in that "I d

"That's right, Mike," added Dixon; stewards set him down." "Is that straight goods?" asked Gaynor, losing confidence in the justice swered Porter. of his wordy assault.

"Yes, you're wrong, Mike," they all In five minutes Gaynor had found

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OTTAWA.

CHAPTED V.

For weeks John Porter brooded over Lucretia's defeat, and, worse still, over the unjust suspicion of the unthinking public. Touched in its pocket, the pubhorse, and liked to see him win. The confidence of the public in his honesty was as great a reward as the stakes. The avowed principle of racing, that it improved the breed of horses, was but a silent sentiment with him. He believed in it, but not being rich, raced as a profession, honestly and squarely. He had asserted more than once that if he were wealthy he would never race a two-year-old. But his income must be derived from his horses, his capital was in them; and just at this time he was sitting in a particularly hard streak of bad luck: financially, he was in a hole; morally, he stood ill with the

His reason told him that the ill-forune could not last; he had one great little mare, good enough to win, an nest trainer-there the inventory stopped short; his stock in trade was omplete-he had not a trusty jockey. n his dilemma he threshed it out with

isked. "What did the race do to her?" "She never was better in her life." he trainer answered, proudly. Then he added, to ease the troubled look that was in the gray eyes of his mas- ained upon Ringwood, Crane had ter, "She'll win next time out, sir-I'll coveted the place. It appealed to him gamble my shirt on that."

'Not with another McKay up.' "I think she's good enough for the residence. Its thick-grassed fields and Eclipse, sir, dashed if I don't. I running water made it just the place worked her the distance, and she shad- for a man who tempered his passion What's the use," said Porter,

ectedly; "where'll we get a boy? "Oh, lots of the boys are straight." "I know that," Porter answered. out all the straight ones are tied hand and foot to the big stables.' "I've been thinkin' it over," hazarded

Dixon, tentatively—"Boston Bill's got put it over him, an' his boss ain't got nothin' in the 'Eclipse,' I know. "That means the same old game, Andy; we nurse the horse, get him in-

lunger and take the small end of the divide. Boston Bill would back her off "The stake'd mount up to seven or

eight thousand, an' the win would square the little mare with the public." "And I'd do that, if I didn't land a dollar," said Porter. "Andy, it hurt me more to see the filly banged about there in the ruck than it did giving up The trainer smiled. With him this

he, too, was fond of the little mare. Then Porter spoke again, abruptly, and fast, as though he feared he might if you think it's good business. He

delight to the castigation.

Some one touched Mike on the arm, saying, "Come over the paddock, Gaynor; you're barkin' up the wrong tree."

It was Dixon.

"Bot' t'umbs up! This game's too Gravesend. Whin a straight man like Porther gets a deal av this kind—"

"Never mind, Mike," interrupted Dixon; "let it drop."

Carson opened his lips to retort, then closed them tight, set his square jaw firmly turned on his heal and in the saying with the procession of expression, Crane was very apt to be exactly right in his deductions. Save for the curling smoke that streamed lazily upward from his clear one might have thought the banker fast asleep in his chair, so still he sat, while his mind labored with the quies-right on edge, she's lookin' for the key hole, an' may go back if we don't give hole, an' may go back if we don't give have for the very start him. Lucretia's right on edge, she's lookin' for the key hole, an' may go back if we don't give hole, an' may go back if we don't give hole, an' may go back if we don't give hole, an' may go back if we don't give hole, an' may go back if we don't give hole, an' may go back if we don't give hole, an' may go back if we don't give hole, an' may go back if we don't give hole, an' may go back if we don't give hole, an' may go back if we don't give hole, an' may go back if we don't give hole, an' may go back if we don't give hole, an' may go back if we don't give hole, an' may go back if we don't give hole, an' may go back if we don't give hole, an' may go back if we don't give hole arm, the Supreme Court of British Columbia to for expression, Crane was very apt to be exactly right in his deductions.

Save for the curling smoke that streamed lazily upward from his clear one might have thought the banker fast asleep in his chair, so still he sat, while his mind labored with the quies-fast asleep in his chair, so still he sat, while his mind labored with the quies-fast asleep in his chair, so still he sat, while his mind labored with the quies-fast asleep in his chair, so still h Gravesend. Whin a straight man like go for The Dutchman-he ran a great while his mind labored with the quiesthen closed them tight, set his square her a race. We'd better get the money his covetous grasp. If Porter failed to jaw firmly, turned on his heel, and for the oat bill while it's in sight. She win the Eclipse, his finances would be oughter be a long price in the bettin', in a pitiable state; he might even have "What d' ye think av it, bys?" ap-too," continued Dixon, meditatively; to sell his good filly Lucretia. "the public soon sour on a beaten would be a golden opportunity.

"I don't like that part of it," mutterrun, and it isn't Carson's fault at all. ed Porter; I'm in the black books now. Dutchman might not beat Lucretia. A It's dope, Mike. Lauzanne was fair People have no reason at all-no sense; crazy with it at the post; and McKay they've got it into their heads that was dead to the world on the little dirty job was of my making, and if the had smoked his cigar out, had settled mare—the starter couldn't get him filly starts at ten to one, and I won a the trend of many things, and developbit, they'll howl."

"You can't make a success of racin'. "Carson fined the boy fifty, an' the sir, an' run your stable for the public- way of funds, to tangle himself, and they don't pay the feed bill."

For immediate financial relief Porter hand record of his thoughts as he knew that he must look to Lucretia- threw away the end of his cigar, took no other horse in the stable was ready his hat and passed out of the bank. to win; but more immediately he must Carson, and apologized with the full arrange certain money matters with trainer. i his banker, who was Philip Crane. To i

Porter, Crane had been a tolerant financier, taking the man's honesty liberally as a security: not but what Ringwood had been called upon as a tangible asset. So that day, following his conversation with Dixon, the master of Ringwood had an interview with his banker. It was natural that he should speak of his prospects—his lopes of wining the Eclipse with Lucretia, and, corroboratively, mention her good trial.

"I think that's a good mare of yours, Mr. Porter," said Crane, sympathetically. I only race, myself in a small way, just for the outdoor relaxation it gives me, you know, so I'm not much of a judge. The other horse you bought the winner of the race, I mean, Lauzanne-will also help put you right, I should say."

Porter hesitated, unessilv. He dislikto talk about, a man behind his ack, but he knew that Langdon trained for Crane, and longed to give the banker a friendly word of warning; he knew nothing of the latter's manipuation of the trainer.

With a touch of rustic quaintness he id, with seeming irrelevance to the ubject, "Have you ever picked wild strawberries in the fields. Mr. Crane?' 'I have," answered the other man, showing no surprise at the break, for life in Brookfield had accustomed him disjointed deals.

'Did you ever notice that going down ind you could see the berries better?" Crane thought for a moment. "Yes hat's right; coming up wind the eaves hid them." "Just so," commented Porter: "and hen a man's got a trainer he's nearly

lways working up wind with him," "The trainer hides things?" queried "Some do. But the outsiders walkng down wind see the berries." And the banker pondered for a min-ite, then he said, "Whose garden are

the berries in, Mr. Porter, yours or "Well, you've always been a good

riend of mine, Mr. Crane," Porter anwered, evasively. "I see," said the other, meditatively, understand. I'm much obliged. If I

hought for an instant that any trainr wasn't dealing perfectly straightforard with me, I'd have nothing more to do with him-nothing whatever." Crane sat looking through the open window at John Porter as the latter ent down the street. About his thinipped, square-framed mouth hovered

an expression that might have been a smile, or an intense look of interest, or a touch of avaricious ferocity. gray eyes peeped over the wall of their ower lids, and in them, too, was the unfathomable something. "Yes," he repeated, as though Porter still stood beside him, "if Langdon tried to deceive me, I'd crush him. Poor old Porter with his story of the strawberries! If he were as clever as

he is honest, he wouldn't have been stuck with a horse like Lauzanne. I told Langdon to get rid of that quitter, out I almost wish he'd found another buyer for him. The horse taint is prety strong in that Porter blood. How he girl said that line.

And a hush came over the clamorous Like a babe on his neck I was sobbing.' She's cleverer than her father."

Crane sat for an hour. Porter had vanished from the landscape, but still the banker's thoughts clung to his personality as though the peeping eyes say nothing else.

From the time of the first loan obwith its elm-bordered, sweeping driveway, leading from gate to old colonial for racing with con would pass from Porter's hands right enough-Crane knew that. Porter might call it ill luck, but he, Crane the banker, knew it was the lack of something, the inability to make

"Made music to me on Crusader." Yes, that was it. With the Porters i was jingle of spurs, and stride of the horse. All very fine in theory, but racing, as he looked at it, was a question f proper odds, and many other things onnected with the betting ring.

Why did the girl, Allis, with her fingling verse creep into his mind. Perhaps it was because she was so different from the woman who was always steeped in stephanotis. Of the one there was only the memory of an unmodulated voice and oppressive perfume; in truth, of the other there was not much more-just a pair of big, blue-gray, honest eyes, that somehow stared at him fearlessly, and withal with a great sweetness.

Crane suddenly chuckled in dry disapprobation of himself. Grotesquely mough, all at once he remembered when one of his horses won. But his that he was forty-that very day forty. heart expanded at Porter's words, for He ran his hand over his waistcoat, dipped two fingers into the pocket and drew out a cigar. Ordinarily the face of an alabaster Buddha was mobile change his mind: "They downed me and full of expression compared with last trip. Dixon—I guess I'm getting a Crane's. His mind worked behind a mask, but it worked with the cleancut precision of clockwork. When his thoughts had crystallized into a form

to sell his good filly Lucretia. That

ed the routine for his chessmen.

"I'll give Porter rope enough, in the r, an' run your stable for the public—in the meantime I'll run up to New York and see what Langdon thinks about The Dutchman," was the short-band record of his thoughts as her

(To be continued.)



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Notice is hereby given that, 30 days after date, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for special licenses to cut and carry away timber from the following lands, situated on Naas river, Coast District:

Claim No. 2.—Commencing at a post on the bank of Naas river about four miles below the canyon, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north to branch of river, thence along bank of river to point of commencement. Containing 640 acres more or less.

Claim No. 3.—Commencing at a post on the bank of Naas river about five miles below the canyon, thence north 80 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east to the bank of river, thence to point of commencement. Containing 640 acres more or less.

Claim No. 4.—Commencing at a post on the bank of Naas river about six miles below the canyon, thence south 120 chains, thence east 60 chains, thence north to slough, thence along bank of slough and river to point of commencement. Containing 640 acres more or less.

Claim No. 5.—Commencing at a post on the bank of Naas river about seven miles below the canyon, thence west 40 chains, thence south 100 chains, thence east to

blow the canyon, thence west 40 chains, tence south 100 chains, thence east to bank of river, thence to point of com-mencement. Containing 640 acres more

r less.

Claim No. 6.—Commencing at the southeast corner of W. J. Sutton's claim No. 5,
thence west 80 chains, thence south 100
chains, thence east to the bank of river,
thence along bank of river to point of
commencement. Containing 640 acres
more or less.

Claim No. 7.—Commencing at a post on
the bank of Naas river about nine miles
below the canyon, thence south 100 chains,
thence east 60 chains, thence north to
bank of river, thence along bank of river
to point of commencement. Containing
640 acres more or less.

Claim No. 8.—Commencing at a post on
the bank of Naas river about twelve miles
below the canyon, thence west 80 chains,
thence north 140 chains, thence east to
bank of river, thence along bank of river
to point of commencement. Containing
640 acres more or less.

Regular Price to point of commencement. Containing 640 acres more or less.

Claim No. 9.—Commencing at a post on the bank of Naas river about six miles above Greenville, thence east 60 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west to the bank of river, and thence to point of commencement. Containing 640 acres more or less.

Claim No. 10.—Commencing at a post on the bank of Naas river about five miles above Greenville, thence north 120 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east to bank of river, chains, thence east to bank of river thence along bank of river to point of commencement. Containing 640 acres

commencement.
more or less.
Claim No. 11.—Commencing at a post on
the bank of Naas river about four miles
above Greenville, thence east 80 chains,
thence south 100 chains, thence west to
bank of river, and back to point of commencement. Containing 640 acres more Claim No. 12.—Commencing at a post

the bank of Naas river nearly opposite Fishery bay, thence south 60 chains, thence east 60 chains, thence south 60 chains, thence west to the bank of river, hence northeasterly to point of com-nencement. Containing 640 acres more of

WILLIAM J. SUTTON.

NOTICE.

Victoria, August 1st, 1906

Claim No. 2.—Commencing at the S. E. corner of Lot 44, thence east 40 chains, thence south 120 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence north 80 chains to the point of commencement. he point of commencement.

Staked July 10th. 1906.

E. L. BAILEY,
Per E. J. Conner, Agent.

Take notice that, 30 days after date, Take notice that, 30 days after date, I intend to make application to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated in the Barkley District:
Claim No. 4.—Commencing at a stake planted at the S. W. corner of Section No. 9, Sarita Lake, thence east 120 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence north to south shore of lake, thence following shore of lake to point of commencement.
Claim No. 5.—Commencing at a stake planted about 40 chains west of S. W. corner of Section No. 9 on lake shore, thence south 80 chains, thence west about 50 chains to the east line of Section No. 8, thence north to N. E. corner Section No. 8, thence west to east line of west ½ of N. E. ½ Section 13, thence north 40 chains, thence east about 20 chains to lake shore, thence following lake shore to point of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less.

E. L. BAILEY.
Per E. J. Conner, Agent.
Staked Aug. 3rd, 1906.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to the 'Trustees and Executors Act,' that all persons having any claims against the estate of John Haning Coulthard, late of Victoria, B. C. (who died on 7th February, 1906, and whose will has been proved

RE KENNETH M'KENZIE, DECEASED Notice is hereby given that all person would be a golden opportunity.

From desiring the farm, insensibly Crane drifted into coveting the mare. He fell to wondering whether The Dutchman might not beat Lucretia. A question of this sort was one of the few he discussed with Langdon. Crane had smoked his cigar out, had settled the trend of many things and develope. ad notice.
Dated 31st May, 1906.
CREASE & CREASE,
Victoria, B. C.

threw away the end of his cigar, took his hat and passed out of the bank.
That evening he talked with his trainer.

(To be continued.)

That record of his thoughts as he parentages on health, disease, love, marriage and parentage. Tells what you'd ask a doctor, but don't like to. 240 pages, illustrated, 25 cents; but to introduce it we send one only to any adult for postage, 10 cents.

HILL PUB. CO... New York.

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A great chance to obtain England's greatest weekly, British Columbia greatest paper and a world-renowne magazine at a bargain. Annual scriptions only, payable in advance. F. S. Wright, Canadian Agent, to Times, Ottawa, Ontario.

ADVERTISEMENTS FOR TIME LICENSES. Notice is hereby given that, 30 after date, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and V for special license to cut and carry timber from the following desilands in the Coast District, B. C.:

(1) Commencing at a stake plant Notice is hereby given that, 30 days after date, I intend to make application to the Honorable Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situated in Barkley District:

Claim No. 1.—Commencing at a post planted at the S. E. corner of B. S. C.'s Lot 44, San Mateo Bay, Barkley Sound, thence north 40 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 120 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 120 chains, thence west 40 chains, at the south (2) Commencing at a stake at the south east corner of location No. 1, thence were at corner of location No. 1, thence were after the south for special license to cut and carry awa timber from the following describe lands in the Coast District, B. C.:

(1) Commencing at a stake planted at the west end of an unnamed lake, when has its cutlet at the head of Stratus Bay, north of Belize Inlet, thence nor 40 chains, south 40 chains, south 40 chains, thence along shore the point of commencing at a stake at the south end of the coast District, B. C.:

(2) Commencing at a stake planted at the head of Stratus Bay, north of Belize Inlet, thence nor 40 chains, thence along shore the coast 40 chains, south 60 chains, cast of the west end of an unnamed lake, when has its cutlet at the head of Stratus Bay, north of Belize Inlet, thence nor 40 chains, thence are 40 chains, thence are 40 chains, south 60 chains, cast of the west end of an unnamed lake, when the coast District B. C.:

(2) Commencing at a stake planted at the head of Stratus Bay, north of Belize Inlet, thence nor 40 chains, thence are 40 chains, south 60 chains, south 60 chains, south 60 chains, chains to shore, thence are 40 chains, south 60 chains, chains to shore, thence are 40 chains, south 60 chains, chains to shore, thence are 40 chains, south 60 chains, chains, south 60 ch

> (3) Commencing at a stake pla chains west of the outlet of thence west 180 chains, north 80 chains, north 80 chains, then following shore line of commencement. (4) Commencing at stake on S Bay, about 60 chains east of the of the lake, thence west 160 chains 40 chains, east 160 chains, so

NUGENT SOUND. thence west romenof commencement.

(7) Commencing at stake at N.

(7) Commencing of location No. 1, thence so the commencement is north. ner of location No. 1, thence so chains, west 120 chains, north 40 west 40 chains, north 40 chains line, thence cast to point of co

SEYMOUR INLET. (8) Commencing at stake plante the west side about 20 chains sou the mouth of the river, thence 160 of hains, east an encement.

(9) Commencing at a stake on the side of Mansel Bay, thence no chains, west 80 chains, thence so shore line, thence east following ne to place of commencement.
(10) Commencing at a stake pl miles south of the head of Inlet, west 80 chains, south 80 chains chains to shore, thence north along

to place of commencement.

WILLIAM M'NEILL.

Per A. R. Dowls, Ag July 11th. 1906. LAND REGISTRY ACT.

To Henry Nathan, Registered an sessed Owner of Section 7. His And to Anna M. Hart, Register Assessed Owner of Lot 4, Block Subdivisions 1 and 3, Oak Bay Map 379.

Map 3.9.

Take notice that an application been made to register Ira J. J. Fish the owner in fee simple of the mentioned lands on Vancouver I under a Tax Sale Deed from the As of the District of Victoria, to dated the 16th day of March, 1906.

You are each required to contestitle of the Tax Purchaser within of from the first publication hereof.
Dated at Land Registry Office, Vic B. C., this 8th August, 1906.

S. Y. WOOTTON.
Registrar-Gen.

First published the 10th day of A SYDNEY CHILD, 76 Government Street, Victoria, Solicitor for Applicant. WANTED-School teacher for

Bay, salary \$40 per month. Ar Akerman, secretary Board Trustees, Burgoyne Bay, B. C DOMINION HOTEL, Victoria, Maintained on the hignest star rates \$1.50 to \$2.50 per day. Free Stephen Jones. Prop.

ESTIMATE MADE BY A MONT

TER YE

CANAD

rophecy That in Twent Onebec Will Loose I - Dominion N

Montreal, Aug. 13.-Ur ing: "Those Who Are Le Nationaliste, the F norning paper, publishe the effect that in a qu ury French Canadian ed to be a political fac remment of Canada F lation on prophesy from Laurier, Le Nationalist from 1901 to 1911, 2,300, who do not speak Fre up homes in Canada. "This increase, the I ecessitate seventy-eig peaking members mmons and then fig stand sixty-five to tw hree hundred instead day. Let this increa 1921 and we will ha The French Canadians members in the Ho ing a population of ns. At least it w liament to reduce to presentatives, say o

Barrister's D St. Thomas, Aug. 13 .of Robinson & Green, this morning at his sur at Port Stanley. The ed home from England ille crossing the oc reatly from seasickn eturn grew rapidly ented the Pere Marc an appeal to the privi tter of deportation

that road. Suspicious Circur Owen Sound, Ont., ouisa Jones, the 21-ye of A. W. Jones, who own, was found on t terday with a mark over her eye and nose roat, with terribly ndicating that strang

pital. The police are Poisonous Dougald, an electrician is dead from eating soup. The doctors s soup had gone bad t ing of the tin, or acid quantity than usual

ticular tin. Automobile A Montreal, Aug. 13.aged 45, was killed S kinson and Hulbert were in the employ of Dominion park. der arrest. Toulant street with his wife a street car and was

Ptomaine Poi Toronto, Aug. 13.-V ur years and Ailee laughters of Mr. and oway, of Vine avenue naine poisoning thro eam. Fell Into Brockwille, Aug. 13.-

erday and was drown DIVIDEND DE C. P. R. Will Pay T Preferred Stock F

toxicated, fell into I

directors of the Railway Company t of 2 per cent, on th or the half year, end was declared. A divid or the same period on the common stock The results for the ne 30th last were \$61,669,758; working 46; net earnings, \$22, ngs of steamships in cluded in monthly ome from other otal net income, fixed charges, \$8,350,545 ransferred to steam und, \$500,000; deduct ension fund, \$80,000 available for dividend er payment of all d

REWARD OF Chicago, Aug. 13.—Th Clearing House Associa ed a reward of \$5,000 for of Paul O. Stensland.

the fiscal year, t

year carried forward

f the Milwaukee aven

L KIDNEY DISEASE