

CHAPTER XLIII .- (Continued.) of ghost-like houses that blinked a Allis went to the tea table by her him with red dragon eyes. Sub-co father's side, fearing to get beyond his sciously he knew the eyes were searching out the secret that made him in hearing; she dreaded her mother's all his misery of misfortune so happy questioning eyes. What could be said And he would answer to the eyes, dragon or human, without fear and in the accused man's defence, or in her own? Nothing: she could only wait.

A square old-fashioned wooden clock on the mantelpiece of the sitting room had just droned off seven mellow hours, when the faint echo of its music was drowned by the crunch of gravel; coming up the drive; then the wooden steps gave hollow notice. The visitor's advent was announced again by the brass knocker on the front door.

"I'll go," said Allis, as her mother rose. The girl knew who it was that knocked, not because of any sane reason; she simply knew it was Mortimer. When she opened the door he stepped back hesitatingly. Was he not a criminal-was he not about to leave his position because of theft?

glad you have come." "Shall I? I just want to speak to you for a minute. I said I would come. But I can't see anybody—just you,

alone. "I understand," she answered. "Come inside." "I am going away," he began; "

can't stand it here.' "You have done nothing-nothing to clear yourself?"

"And you won't?" "Is this wise?"

"It is the inevitable." They were silent for a little; they were both standing. The girl broke figures. the stillness.

'I am glad you have come, because I can tell you again that I know you are innocent. I know it, because my heart repeats it a thousand times hear nothing else.'

'You never waver-you never doubt?" "Never."

given me now, and I should be a cow- him. ard if I faltered. Some day perhaps, you will know that I am worthy of know the man?" Crane asked. vour faith God grant that the knowledge brings you no fresh misery-there, forgive me, I have said too much; I a woman. am even now a coward. If you will

say good-bye I'll go.' "Good-bye, my hero." She raised her eyes, blurred with tears, and held out the dark, for the room whirled like a momentarily unsettled him. storm cloud, and just faintly she could see the man's strong face coming to in the bank did you mean?" her out of the gloom like the face of Will you wait, believing in me for a gloves-"

still clasped, and put his strong arms about her. What mattered it now that he had been falsely accused-what mattered it to either of them that he was nothing but love, and faith, and sense of absolute security, as though the false accusing world had been haftheirs-love

Me raised the girl's face and kissed your brave lips in innocence," he said; 'and in this pledge I love you forever | Faust's book. "Amen." came from Allis involun-

again would have been sacrilege. away and walked quickly from the separate personalities; but they re- sion of Allis Porter.

shadow in the gathering darkness. He Billy Cass had been in possession of leave things as they were. In the eyes waited for his victim to speak. was gone from her. It seemed as the stolen note; he must have got it of the world Mortimer was a thief; he though she had scarce spoken the en- from some one having access to it in would never claim Allis so branded. It had been a meeting almost without Cass-the cashier was quite out of the accused man; he could go to David I did not-" words; but she felt strangely satisfied, question. The accusing revelation that had come ask no further gift of the gods.

hurried toward the village, let his mind ter had admitted that the keys were flit back to the room of gray shadows. not out of his possession. How little he had said! Had there been aught spoken at all? The strong been little of the future-no promise ter." to send word of his well-being-but let the future look to itself. In the pres-

played an honest part in recounting it a crime. He had lost; but he would that Farrell, owing to his ambiguous Cass had not entered his mind at all. Even yet Mortimer might be the guilty

Again he asked himself why he should proceed. Mortimer was guilty without shame-because he was inno in the strong, convicting light of the cent-that it was love, the greatest thing in all the world, the love and apparent evidence; better let it rest had saved him from the waters that God! if I hadn't touched it! I looked and that happy way-happy for Crane. faith sublime of a good, true woman. But still would he rest satisfied himthings by halves. If Cass had stolen sible by his redemption. the money it would never do to retain As Farrell had suggested, Crane him in a position of trust. Then the sought him at the office the next day devil of subtle diplomacy, familiar at all times to Crane, whispered in his Farrell and his clerk were busy ear that he need not blazen to the

then if Mortimer were found still deep-

That afternoon Crane took a train

to Brookfield. A visit to the village

post office disclosed a hidden jewel. As

far as Crane, was concerned the fate

with little hesitation, allowed him to

He learned that David Cass had sen

innocence was concerned there was

demonstrated. Farrell's misidentifi-

gone to Gravesend. Alan Porter had

stolen the money he would have taken

restored the money-having taken up-

David Cass, the unsuspected, was the

it with him.

manity.

Mortimer's innocence.

you need me or Hagen, just squeak, an' we'll hop onto the chap if he's a

Crane said nothing about the other

What if in seeking for conclusive

upon dangerous ground, pushing out

Sitting in his own chamber he once

ary entanglement. Mistaken as it was,

report, had meant Mortimer; in fact,

man-probably was. Why should he.

vrong one with both feet."

structed fabric.

head Bay. er in the toils it might be spoken of; "Ah!" the bookmaker exclaimed but if he were found innocent-well, when Crane entered, "you want that was Crane his brother's keeper? badge number. Hagen, get the bet-He could adopt one of two plans to "Come in," she said, quietly; "I am ting sheet for the second last day at get at the truth; he could trace out Gravesend, and look for a bet of one Billy Cass and extort from him the thousand dollars we roped in over Mr. name of his principal; but if startled. Crane's horse. I want the number to the latter might refuse to divulge anylocate the man that parted-I wish thing. Police pressure meant publicthere'd been more like him." There was a better plan-Crane "Do you mean Billy Cass?" queried always found a better plan in everything. If David Cass had stolen the

the clerk. "Who the devil's Billy Cass?" noney he must have sent it to "Why the stiff that played the Dutch- brother; if that fact were established it would show a connection between man for a thou'." "You know him?" This querry from

"I should say! He's a reg'lar. Used to bet in Mullen's book last year when penciled for him " The clerk brought the betting sheet of the two men was held in the hollow

Woman had he said?—an angel!

at ten o'clock.

Farrell.

CHAPTER XLIV.

planning an enterprising campaign

horses for the coming week at Sheeps-

and ran his finger down a long row of of the postmaster's hand. The latter, 'That's the bet. A thousand calls delve into official secrets. three on the Dutchman. His badge

number was 11.785. Yes. that's the a letter, with a quick-delivery stamp bet; I remember Billy Cass takin' it. on it, to William Cass, at A B C, East You see," he continued, explanatory Fourteenth street, New York, at 3:30 day. I listen to the small voice and I of his vivid memory, "he's gen'rally a p.m., on June 12th. So far as guilt or piker-plays a long shot-an' his limit's twenty dollars; so, when he come next nothing left to discover; the conneca favorite that day with a cool thou, tion between these two men was it give me stoppage of the heart. Damn'd if I didn't get cold feet. Bet cation established another truth-they had misfortune thrust upon them and ver life it wasn't Billy's money-not a were brothers. The letter, hastening have borne it without complaint, have plunk of it; he had worked an angel, to its destination, had contained the an' was playin' the farmer's stuff for stolen money. Mortimer would not give

"Are you sure, Mr. Hagen-did you had done so he would not then have "Know him? All the way-tall, slim, also gone to Gravesend; if he had blue eyes, light mustache, hand like

'That's the man." affirmed Farrell: "that's the man-I saw him yesterday in your place."

her hand gropingly, as one searches in the confusion of an unexpected event tion the disgrace—was innocent. And ried him disconsolately to lower levels.

"I saw three: a short, dark, hairless hands; and if he turned down his fying preparation of a drink. a god. He took her hand. "Good-bye," kid"—Alan Porter, mentally ticked off thumb, so, better for Mortimer that he The hostler had left the sitting-room

"Was not that the man you identi-He drew her to him by the hand he rupted Crane, taking a step forward his intense eagerness.

pery-looking cove with fishy eyes." "Cass," muttered Crane to himself; endeavor? With them in the soft gloom | the bank that day; there's some devilthe clerk asserted that one "Billy" fled, beaten down, and the victory Cass had made the same wager. fitted David Cass in a general way. ceased his strides for a bare five min- a dummy. "Let God witness that I press Again the badge number-11,785-was utes. not Mortimer's, as registered in

Crane stood pondering over the com-He put her from him gently, turned David Cass was not. They must be Wrong held in itself was the posses- and shrink in the toils of crime. sembled each other; they were of the And Crane need commit no crime ouragement she wished to give him, the bank-Mortimer, Alan Porter, or | Crane with a word could clear the

from Crane in the afternoon had been through Billy Cass the man who had held dear in life? Everything that he hopeless, such a cowardly weak string a crushing blow. It was a mistake, of delivered to him the stolen money. had valued before became obliterated of lies, that out of pity, as he might course; it wasn't true-somehow it There was still a chance that Morti- by the blindness of his love for the have ceased to beat a hound, Crane wasn't true, but still it had stunned. mer, unfamiliar with betting and pos- girl. Yet came new, strange emotions. continued, speaking rapidly, holding Now in the gloaming she sat with an sibly knowing of Billy Cass through The sensuous odor of stphanotis, that the guilty man tight in the grasp of angel of peace; big, steadfast, honest his brother in the bank-if they were had not repelled in the old life, had his fierce denunciation. eyes, full of thankfulness, looked lov- brothers-had used this practical rac- come to suggest a pestilence in his "You stole that note. You sent it, Mortimer, as with swinging stride he which Mortimer had the key; the lat- criminal act?

arms still tingled with tender warmth think this is all we can do at present. the turmoil of his heart.

"Hang the trouble!" energetically have slept for hours, but, as the first the penitentiary." responded Farrell, with huge disclaim- glint of sunlight came through the ent he was king of a love realm that ing of obligation; "I'll spend time and uncurtained window, he sprang from fence, rose from his chair, steadying money to down a crook any day; I've his couch with the call of an uncom-Field after field flitted by, studded no use for 'em; a few of that kidney pleted something in his ears.

sleep: the question of right or wrong had been settled. He tried to remember how he had come to the conclusion that was alone in his rested mind. It umber he had culled from . Faust's must have been before he slept, me? Did you say that?" book: he said nothing about his sus- though his memory failed him, for as picions of a brotherhood; he wanted to he slumbered Allis Porter had come go back to his quarters and think this with the big gray eyes full of tears glad, I'm glad; I've been in hell for new problem out.

with the big gray eyes full of tears glad, I'm glad; I've been in hell for and asked him once again to spare days. I haven't slept. Mortimer's Mortimer humiliation for her sake. eyes have stared at me all through evidence against Mortimer he should And he had answered, "He is inno- the night, for I liked him-everybody prove him innocent? He was treading cent." God! he remembered it, even liked him-he was good to me. Oh. now it thrilled through his frame—she God! I should have gone out of my of his path with a firebrand a fuse had bent over and kissed him on the mind with more of it. I didn't steal closely attached to a mine that might con-explode and shatter the carefully con-wakened him. What foolish things dreams were. He had won just a kiss Before God, I never stole a dollar in and had paid the price of his love; and my life. But it wasn't that-it wasn't nore went over the whole extraordin- now waking, and in the calm of a con- the money-it was to think that an inflict passed, he had won over the Farrell's identification at Brookfield demon that had tempted him with the life wrecked because of my folly," must have strongly affected the mind perfume of lilacs. He had striven to the point when further strife became of Allis Porter. At the time Crane had

to the girl. He had firmly believed prove himself a good loser. CHAPTER XLV.

That day Crane went to Brookfield. Crane, pursue this investigation that Crane's eyes; but Allis Porter would not look upon , it in that light—she

desolate life. But he still had someself? He was not accustomed to doing thing to do, the final act made pos-

At Brookfield he went to the hotel, secured an isolated sitting room upstairs, and with this as a hall of justice, followed out with his usual carefulness a plan he had conceived. world the result of his further investi- First he wrote a brief note to Allis against men who had faith in fast gation; he might satisfy himself, and Porter asking her to come and see him at once. One line he wrote made certain the girl's coming, "I have important news to communicate concernnote off with a man. Next he dispatched a messenger for David Cass. He pulled out his watch and looked at it. have something of your own.' It was three o'clock. "I think five will

forth. matter of huge magnitude was afloatanother farm was being mortgaged, probably, for had not a buggy gone out there to bring some one in to the great financier. Those race horses were the God!' devil to put a man in a hole. David Cass came, treading on the

heels of a much-whisked hostler who had summoned him. "You sent for me, sir?" he asked of Crane. It may have been the stairsfor he had come up hurriedly-that put a waver in his voice; or it may

have been a premonition of trouble. "Take a seat. Mr. Cass." Crane answered, arranging a chair so that strong light from the one window fell across the visitor's face. The hostler who had shown Cass to where the big man waited him linger-

ed, a jagged wobble of humanity, it to Cass to send away; even if he leaning against the door jamb. He expected an order for "Red Eye," as he had baptized strong drink since it had grown familiarly into his being. "Oh!" exclaimed Crane "I'd forgotten; here's a quarter; much obliged. That's all." thief. Mortimer, condemned, having

The hostler's unjointed legs, unstable Crane stared. For once in his life on himself with almost silent resigna- because of recurrent debauchery, carall this knowledge was in Crane's pos- The banker must be sure of his busi-"I thought you identified—which man session alone, to use as he wished. The ness, must have it well in hand, when fate of his rival was given into his he ignored the usual diplomatic molli-

his voice vibrated brokenly; "if-if Crane; "a tall, dark, heavy-shouldered had been torn of wild beasts in a Ro- door open; Crane closed it carefully, Justice wills that my innocence be chap, that, judged by his mug, would man arena than to be cast, good name and, sitting with his back to the winknown some day, may I come back? have made a fair record with the and all, to the wolves of righteous hu- dow, said to the bank clerk: "Mr. Cass, I am going to be very candid with you; As a dog carries home a bone too I am going to tell you that I have disfied as having made the bet?" inter- large for immediate consumption, covered you stole the housand dollars Crane took back this new finding to Mortimer has been accused of taking." his den of solitude in New York. At | Cass' face blanched a bluish white; "Not on your life; it was the slip- eight o'clock he turned the key in his his jaw dropped loosely like the jaw door, and arm in arm with his now of a man who had been suddenly constant companion walked fitfully up struck a savage blow. His weak, wamust accept the grim penalty of his "but that's impossible-he never left and down, up and down, the floor. tery, blue eyes opened wide in terror; Sometimes he sat in a big chair that he gasped for breath; he essayed to ish queer mistake here." Farrell had beckoned to him to rest; sometimes he speak-to give even a cry of pain, but innocence; and within the strong arms identified David Cass in the bank as raced with swift speed; once he threw the muscles of his tongue were parthe man who had bet with him, while himself upon his bed, and lay staring alyzed. His right hand resting on the wide-eved at the ceiling for hours, arm of his chair, as Crane ceased What mockery-hours! on the mantelspeaking, fell hopelessly by his side, Hagen's description of "Billy" Cass piece the clock told him that he had where it dangled like the cloth limb of

Crane saw all this with flerce satisfaction. He had planned this sudden Then he thrust himself back into a chair, and across the table opposite sat accusation with subtle forehought. It Wrong, huge-grinning with a devilish even gave him relief to feel his sufferplication. He saw that until further temptation; not gold, but a perfume of ing shifted to another; he was no tarily: it sounded to them both like the investigation disproved it there could lilacs, and the music of soft laughter longer the assailed by evil fortune, he but one solution of this intricate like the tinkle of silver bells, the be- was the assailant. Already the sus-"Amen," he responded. To speak riddle. Billy Cass, the maker of the jeweled light of sweet eyes that were taining force of right was on his side; bet, was a race track frequenter: gray, and all the temptation that what a dreadful thing it was to squirm thought that he might have been like this had he allowed Mortimer to stand The girl sat for a long time a gray same name—they might be brothers. unless inaction were a crime—just accused flashed through his mind. He

At last Cass found strength to say "Mr. Crane, this is a terrible accusation; there is some dreadful mistake-

Cass and force him to confess. But The other interrupted him. The next move was to trace back why should he do it—sacrifice all he man's defence must be so abjectly

ingly at her from where he had stood. ing man as a commission agent. This nostrils, made clean by the purity of with a quick-delivery stamp to your If she could sit there forever, with seemed a plausible deduction. It was lilac. As he swayed in contention, the brother, Billy Cass, in New York, and the echo of his deep "Amen" to their practically impossible that David Cass face of Wrong fronting him became he bet it for you on my horse, the love lingering in her ears, she would could have got possession of the bill, the face of Sin-repellent, abhorrent; Dutchman, on the 13th, and lost it. for it was locked in a compartment of how could he ruin her life, and by a Mortimer, thinking that Alan Porter had taken the money, replaced it, and Hour by hour the struggle went on. you nearly committed a greater crime until, exhausted, Crane flung himself than stealing when yau allowed him This far in his hurried mental re-trospect Crane spoke to Farrell: "I and sleep, unsought, came and hushed accused and all but convicted of your foolish sin. It is useless to deny it, all where the impress of an angel had set I may find it necessary to ask you to Without decision he had cast himthem thrilling ecstatically. Yes, what identify this Cass, but I hope not to self down; his mind, tortured in its weighed the matter carefully, and if mattered their speech? There had trouble you any further in the matguiding him. So wearied he should ed; if you do not, you will be sent to

Cass, stricken beyond the hope of dehere and there by square, gray specters gives the racin' game a black eye. If But calm had come to him in his drawn physically by the fierce magetleaned far over it, as though he were

voice scarce stronger than the treble of a child's: "My God! Mr. Crane! De you mean it, that you won't prosecute

"Not if you confess"

"Thank God-thank you, sir. I'r nocent man was to suffer-to have his How it was coming home to Crane. Had he not dabbled his hands in the

same sin, almost committed it?

In spirit he was like a man that had For years I have been ground in povbeen cast into an angry sea, and had erty. My mother and my sister, even battled his way through hungry waves my brother have all looked to me. My night turn, boomerang-like, and act to shore. Saved, the utter weariness brother should have supported them, disastrously. Mortimer was either a of fierce strife hung heavy over his but all his money went on the race thief or a hero; there could be no ques- soul, and exhaustion deadened his joy course, gambling. When I heard Alan tion about that. As a hero, in this of escape. Just saved, bereft of every- Porter tell Mortimer that your horse case, he was pretty much of a fool in thing, he looked back over the dark was sure to win, for the first time in waters and shuddered. And before my life I felt a desire to get money him a dreary waste of desert shore- that way. But I had no money to bet. would deify him. Crane would com- land stretched out interminably, and That day as I went into the vault I mit diplomatic suicide in developing he must wander alone over its vast ex- saw under a lower shelf—the devil was strength drawn to right by the influence of the woman he loved that had saved him from the works. It is a work a piece of paper indistinctly in the dim light. I nicked it was a bank note, for I saw but a piece of paper indistinctly in the dim light. I nicked it was a bank note. were worse than the broad sands of a at it. My heart jumped in my throat and choked me; my head swam. In my ears were strange voices, saying: Take it! Put it in your pocket!' Perhaps it was because it was so large-a thousand dollars-perhaps it was because it seemed lost, out of place, I don't strict the medical examination at know. I had handled thousands and thousands before, and never felt that

> "The devil voices that were in my ears said: 'This is your chance. Take ing the very class of labor that is most it, borrow it, no one will know. Bet it on the horse that will surely win, of the country, I. e., white workers, who, ing Mr. Mortimer." Then he sent the and you will get many thousands; then you can replace it, and for once in your life you will know what it is to

> "I tried to put it back. I couldn't. do," he muttered; "it should be all The voices called me a fool, a coward. over by that time." Another note ad- I thought of my mother, my sister, dressed to Mortimer, asking him to what I could do if I had the courage, call at the hotel at five o'clock, went I tried to take it in to Mr. Lane and say that I had found it. I couldn't. be guided in this matter by the experi-The village hotel throbbed with the Oh, my God! you don't know what it pressure of unwonted business. The is to be tempted! You have been supweak ill-fortune makes a man. I who were British subjects, and the man per of living of these people, their pecuyielded-I took it; then when its loss most like; more money for Ringwood was discovered, and Mortimer was accused. I tried to confess-I couldn't: I was a coward, a traitor, a Judas. Oh, Commonwealth, when the federation

The overwrought man threw himself face down on the table in front of his grim accuser, like a child's broken doll, and wept with great sobs that shook his frame as the wind lashes the waters into turmoil. An exultation of righteous victory

swept through Crane's soul. He might have been like that; he had been saved from it by his love for a good woman. of the class of labor that tends to build He could not despise the poor broken creature who confessed so abjectly, because all but in deed he also had sinned. The deepest cry of despair from Cass was because of the sin he had

Crane waited until Cass' misery had exhausted itself a little, and when he spoke his voice was soft in pity. "I understand. Sit in your chair

again.' "No, no, no! I wouldn't go through the hell I've lived in again for all the that it is known; I feel relief." "Well, it is better that the truth has

come out, because everything can be put right. I was going to make you on local experience with the Hindu immipay back the thousand dollars to Mor- grants. timer-I was going to drive you from the bank-I was going to let it be known that you had stolen the money but now. I must think. You must have another chance. It's a dangerous thing to wreck lives-'

"My God! it is; that's what haunted the council expressing themselves as me night and day. I felt as though I opposed to the immigration of Hindus. had murdered a man who had been my friend. I knew he thought young Por- British Columbia executive of the Doter had taken it and was shielding him The memory of the misery in Mortimer's face at being counted a thief would have stuck to me if I had lived a hundred years.' Cass had interrupted Crane. When

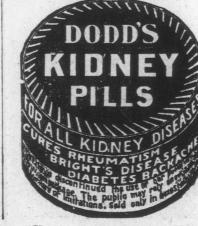
he ceased again out of exhaustion Crane proceeded, "Mortimer must be paid back the money." "I'll save and work my fingers off till I do it.' "You can't. Those dependent upon

you would starve. I'll attend to that nyself." "And you will let me go without-" "No, you can't go." "My God! I'm to be prosecuted?"

> (To be Continued.) FIRE AT 'FRISCO.

San Francisco, Oct. 19.-Fire last night n the freight sheds of the Southern Paeffic Co. in Berry street caused \$200,000 damage. Surrounding property was saved by the fire department. Four tracks full of freight cars were consumed. It is thought that most of the cars were

Asphalt is found in dried up petroleum



TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL.

Protest Against the Immigration of Hindus.

A meeting of the Trades and Labor Council was held on Wednesday evening. President Gray presided, and F. P. Slavin, of the Laborers' Union, was among those present. The committee appointed to interview

W. D. Scott regarding Hindu immigration has forwarded the following protest:

Victoria, B. C., Oct. 15th, 1906. W. D. Scott, Esq., Superintendent of Immigration: Sir:-Following on our personal inter-

view with you in Victoria, we desire, on behalf of the Victoria Trades and Labor council, whom we, as a committee, re presented in this matter of Hindu immigration, to place before your department in writing the views of the council on

"You have never known what it is to suffer in that way. But let me tell you all. I must. Then perhaps you will understand how I was tempted. For years I have been ground in poversure of the suffer of the property of the property of the introduction of a necessary and sufficient the property of the pro the natural development of our indus-tries, we are firmly convinced that in the best interests of the country that supply should be drawn from white labor sources alone, and we object most strongly to the introduction of any Asiatic coolle lubor, and in relation to the present threatened influx of Hindus, we offer the following reasons as good and sufficient grounds for the bringing into effect of any legislation, however drustic, that would prevent the admission of these

1. That these Hindus, by reason of their caste prejudices, peculiar religious convictions, loathsome habits and obnoxious manner of living, can never assimilate with white people, or perform the duties of desirable citizens of this country. 2. That the country from which they

come (India) has long been recognized as a hotbed of the most virulent and loathsome diseases, such as bubonic plague, smallpox, Asiatic cholera and the worst forms of veneral diseases, and, however ports may be, there is a constant danger of these people being the means of transmission of diseases to our people.

3. That the introduction of this class of cheap labor will be the means of exclud-

if paid a fair living wage, could settle here, maintain homes and rear families, and thoroughly fulfil the duties of citizenship. At the present time a numbe of our large employers employ chea coolie labor for the reason that it is cheap, and if this supply of cheap increased, the possibility of any addition to our white population from outside sources becomes greatly lessened.
4. That this country can well afford to

ences of the Australian Con For some years the ports of Australia proprietor surmised that a financial cessful, and don't know how miserably were open to Hindus and other Asiatics liarly loathsome habits, and the imbility of their ever being admitted to citizenship, made it necessary for the the states had taken place, to enact dras tic legislation to prevent indiscriminate immigration from India—even though the mmigrants were British subjects. A strict educational test on the lines of the Natal Act and stringent medical inspec tion, and other drastic exclusion regulaons, were brought into force, with the result that these people are now practical-

excluded from Australia.

5. We would submit also that the scarcity of labor in this province way no up the province. It was mostly labor for which \$1.00 to \$1.50 per day was offered to adults, and we are of opinion that the industries affected could well afford to pay wages that would maintain white workers and their homes and families committed against his friend-against If the positions in British Columbia now filled by Asiatics were filled by white workers at living wages, then from amongst the families of these workers there would soon grow up a sufficient supply of youthful labor for farmers fruit growers and canneries, and for dothere and be a man. Half an hour ago mestic service; and if the progress of the I thought you a thief—I don't now.

You had your time of weakness, perduction of labor from outside sources, haps all men have that; you fell by we are of opinion that the government should look to the crowded centres of against further inroads on our fur the wayside. I don't think you'll do it opulation in Great Britain for the addi- gold. There is no thought at pre mal labor to assist in building up the of a 7 per cent. rate, but 7 and e country in preference to allowing the admission of a race of people who can shortmal depletion of gold research money in the world. And I'm so glad never be of any use to Canada as citizens. and whose very existence amongst our people is a menace to the well-being of

he community. We attach newspaper clippings bearing feel that relief should come (Signed) GEO. F. GRAY,

A. JOHNSON, J. D. McNIVEN, Members of Com. Apptd. A great deal of discussion followed the reading of the protest, members of A communication was read from the minion Trades Congress outlining the work to come before the convention in Vancouver on October 29th. In this

connection the president said that remarks had been made that the proposed new party intended affiliating with either of the old parties, a move which he would stoutly oppose. Mr. Slavin complained of the manner tinues to ship its output to No in which pay is kept back from em- where the ore is stored pending

ployees at the dry dock, and the matter was referred to the executive. Delegate Johnson on behalf of the or- work their full quantity of men, ganizing committee reported the for- a few muckers and trammers hav mation of three new unions-the Bar- been dispensed with. There will

Waiters'. Among the other business of the is hoped that the strike will have con meeting was the adoption of the follow- to an end. ng resolution:

That this council strongly enderses the determined action of Mayor Buscombe in Vancouver in defending the best interests of his city by forcibly resisting the enrance of the Hindus, and while so doing the council would respectfully and ear-nestly ask the civil authorities of Vicoria to take steps to prevent this cit being made the dumping ground of these undesirable people, should any attempt | Moyie, 652 tons; Iron Mask, Kamlo be made to land them here.

SUBMARINE BOAT LOCATED. Authorities Have Abandoned Hope of Saving the Crew.

Biserta, Tunis, Oct. 19.—The sunken sub-narine boat Lutin has been located, but the authorities are convinced that the two officers and fourteen men on board are long since dead.

HURRICANE WRECKED TOWN.

New Orleans, Oct. 17.-Nine lives were lost in the hurricane which swept the eastern coast of Nicaragua last Saturday, according to advices received here to-day. The loss of life was in the village of Pearllago, which is reported to have been entirely destroyed The hurricane covered an area of several hundred square miles.

BE CONSTRUCTED

TENDERS FOR ONE NOW BEING CALLED

Great Demand For Steamers of This Class Reported in Local Shipping Circles.

It is probable that within the next month work will be commenced on the construction of a couple of new tugs in Victoria. One to be built for Georg McGregor, owner of the steamer Sadi and part owner of the Venture, is to be completed within the next four mor according to plans and specificati on which tenders are now being ed. These tenders have to be all Saturday, and for some days the shipbuilders have been figuring them. The steamer in question be much larger than the Sadie, th mensions called for being: Keel feet; beam, 19 feet, and draught feet. As will be seen from these figure the vessel will be a good size. It is in tended to use her in general towin work.

di andatam die

The second boat in contemplation i said to be larger still than this proposed steamer, and her dimensions will be something like those of the Albio Speaking a few days ago about t work for tugboats, Mr. McGregor as that during the past season there been a great deal for steamers this class to do, and at present he had more business ahead than we keep two steamers going. During past year the demand for small has been increased by the work ed by the canneries and trans. It n be supposed, however, when this over that a number of the vessels employed would be disengaged. But reverse has been the case. There been plenty of work for all, and result has been that often who steamer has been needed in a h that trouble has been experienced. for years has the steamboat look in this province been so favorab as at present, and speculation in this line has been quite noticeable of late.

STOPS EXPORT OF GOLD.

Bank of England Increased Rate to Prevent Depletion of Reserve.

London, Oct. 20 .- After the surprise caused in financial circles yesterday by the exceptional increase in the Bank England's rate of discount a feeling of great relief and confidence was mani fest to-day as it was believed that the six per cent. rate would prevent the export of further gold. Nevertheless the stock market this morning con tinued to show much uneasiness bu there was an absence of the feveris excitement which followed the first a nouncement of the increased rate.

Banking circles showed notable sa faction at the fact that the Bank England had been able to stop the tinued heavy exports of gold to the

United States A British financier discussing situation said to-day: "The United States can hardly expect London finance the whole world and we now confident that our 6 per cent. rat is a safe and permanent protection abnormal depletion of gold re Therefore, if the United State tinues to require gold for the ment of the crops, or other other side. Secretary Shaw once befo relieved the situation of decreasing funds and we in London cannot se why he should sit on his gold ches while the United States draws its nee ed supply of gold from London's de

ROSSLAND CAMP.

Ore Shipment For the Week-Trail Smelter Short of Coke.

Rossland B. C. Oct. 20.-Owi the closing down of the furnaces of Trail smelter because of a shorta coke, caused by the strike of the Nest miners, shipments were small this week. The Le Ro time when a supply of coke can be cured. The mines here continu tenders', Teamsters', and Cooks and plenty of work for employees for month or two yet and by that time

Following are the shipments for week: Le Roi, 2,250 tons; Centre 150 tons; White Bear, 60 tons; total the week, 2,460 tons; total for the y 245.928 tons.

At Trail smelter there was received 1.665 tons of ore during the week. sides the ore from Rossland, shipm were received as follows: St. Euge 33 tons; Nettie M., 30 tons; Corin New Denver, 29 tons; Strathme Greenwood, 24 tons; Lone Bachelon

London cab drivers earn an aggress of over \$40,000 a day.

Ask your grocer for Canadian Wheat Flakes Each packet contains a very handsome premium of fine

chinaware. BRACKMAN-KER MILLING CO., LTD.,

NATIONAL MILLS.

LOSS AMOUNTS OF

Cook at Alberta Ra Shooting Foo

Toronto, Oct. 19. last night did buildings on the The grand stand. swine sheds and were destroyed. being of cement, v

Cook's Lethbridge, Albt morning George E ney's ranch, ten m found outside the a rifle across his been drinking he coroner's jury afte that he had commi Docto

Calgary, Alba., of the College of : geons of Alberta is doctors will be in three days, as the usiness to transa ed its proceedings Wounded

Winnipeg, Oct. cook in a restaurar ed with a knife in last night. Winnipeg, Oct.

Club defeated Mon wire yesterday by Record A Montreal, Oct. 19. crowd that has as sity field in the ! inter-collegiate foot scored a sweeping College yesterday

wards of 4,000 with Toront Kingston, Oct. 19. and spectators wat of Rugby yesterday Queen's and Toron which resulted in fa 12 points to nothing

McGill. 27 points; C

Game at Ottawa, Oct. 19.ball crowd that has tawa since the Co of 1903 thronged 'V day afternoon to se Day match between and St. Patricks. won by 10 to 1.

BANK OF EN Has Been Raised t

London, Oct. 19.-T raised its rate of d this morning. rate of the Bank and not since Frid just before the F rate been put up lapse in American renewal of the der probability of large metal for Egypt, v butive causes of Bank of England. in gold leaving th lieved to be desting financial circles a purchases in behalf rrespective of wh change does or do rent that the Imp is conducting a l for Russian accou in the market as a nultiplicity of the t is pointed out, sity of protecting

> DYNAMITE Six Women Had Na

Death at Sar San Francisco, Oc had a narrow escape this morning, when mite exploded in th on Pacific street bet and Sansome, blowing kindling wood and w of the structure. far no clew to the petrators. George 1 the proprietors of th hall, hints at a c against his life and h lutely refuses to put words.

The explosion occur loon and dance hall and after six won rooms upstairs. The down the door and re Charles Peters v night and in his poss a piece of gas pipe or ere stains suppo Peters is suspected of cerned in recent hold ous assaults.

ACCUSED OF Man Charged With of a We

Smithville, Mo., O Webb, a young St. was to-day arrested b killing his nineteena week at this place o At the time of the s serted that he and his into a suicidal pact, incurably ill with that she shot him and

At first it was beli was mortally wounde said he will recover. four times and the that she was able to many times.