"TRISTRAM OF BLENT"

Duplay's temper quite failed him. He

BY ANTHONY HOPE

I go to Mr. Iver with what I know. If CHAPTER V.-(Continued). "Those attentions are offered and re- you abandon the idea of that marriage, knowledged with buff courtesy. Neeld "Those attentions are offered and re-ceived as from Mr. Tristram—as from friends here; the rest must look after things down your wa the future Lord Tristram of Blent. I can't believe that you're ignorant of what I'm about to say. If you are, I "And I shall not spoil your game with". "I'm afraid so." "And I shall not spoil your game with must beg forgiveness for the pain I Miss Iver?"

10

shall inflict on you. You, sir, are not future Lord Tristram of Blent." silence followed: a slight drizzle pictured himself calm, Harry wild and Randolphe Edge." the future Lord Tristram of Blent. A silence followed: a sight draws had begun to fall, speckling the waters of the Pool; neither man heeded it.

"It would be impertinent in me," the in hand, firmly' in hand; the elder lost Major resumed, "to offer you any sym- self-control. believe me, however, that my knowl-believe me, however, that my knowl-the my full knowledge-of the clr-the difference of the clr-

believe me, however, that my knowledge-of the cir-edge-my full knowledge-of the cir-cumstances can incline me to nothing but a deep regret. But facts are facts, but a deep regret. But facts are facts, but a deep regret. But facts on incline measured the Major's fig-culation he measured the Major's fig-culation he measured the Major's fig-measured the measured th however hardly they may bear on in- ure. The attitude of mind was not been pilled. He paused. "I have as- heroic; it was Harry's. Who, having dividuals." to ask me for proofs, Mr. Tristram." to ask me for proofs, Mr. Tristram." Harry was silent a moment, thinking very hard. Many models of defence came into his busy brain and were re-tated Should have said, and he reckoned that he was a match for be reckoned that he was a match for the reckoned that he was a match for the reckoned that he was a match for the Duchess of Slough's jected. Should he be tempestuous? No. the Major. He smiled more broadly ball to the station, as she was, in should he be amazed? Again no. Even and raised his brows, asking of sky and low gown and a scarlet opera cloakon his own theory of the story, Du- | earth as he glanced round: play's assertion hardly entitled him to "Since when have blackmailers grown dead three months-and went off with "As regards my part in this matter," so sensitive?" be amazed

be amazed. "As regards my part in this matter," he said at last, "I have only this to say. The circumstances of my birth—with which I am, as you rightly suppose, the tart indeed, but an unpleasant and which I am, as you rightly suppose, the tart indeed, but an unpleasant and humiliating ducking. The Major was quite familiar-were such as to render plausible enough. I don't want what and in better trim. Harry was cooler Southend laughed. "A miss is as you call proofs—though you'll want them badly if you mean to pursue your more; neither of them had skill or I'd like to see Addie Tristram again present line. I have my own proofs- knew more tricks than the common though I suppose she's a wreck, poor perfectly in order, perfectly satisfac-tory. That's all I have to say about my part of the matter. About your part in it I can, I think, be almost equally brief. Are you merely Mr. Iver's friend or are you also, as you put it, paying attentions to Miss Iver?" "Where more tricks than the common dimly remembered devices of urchin-hood. The fight was most un-picturesque, most unheroic; but it was tolerable grim for all that. The grass grew slippery under the rain and the slithering feet; luck had its share. And just behind them ran the Queen's high-"That, sir, has nothing to do with it." Just coming the did not think of the Queen's her people wouldn't hear of it; besides

"That, sir, has nothing to do with it." Harry Tristram looked up at him. For the first time he broke into a smile as he studied Duplay's face. "I shouldn't in the least wonder," he said almost chaffingly, "if you believed that nifed word is appropriate) of the en-

to be true. You get hold of a cock-and-bull story about my being illegitimate which locked the men one to the other, bull story about my being illegitimate (Oh, I've no objection to plainneess efther in its proper place!), you come to me and tell me almost in so many you'll go to her father and skow hlm you'll go to her father and skow hlm you'll go to her father and show hlm you'll go to her father and skow klm that you're after Miss Iver yourself, and yet you say that it las nothing to that other people believe about him, Major Duplay." He rose slowly to his major

Major Duplay." He rose slowly to his feet and the men stood face to face on his struggle Harry smilad he nut out "Well, if you'll come down to my "Oh, I'm not saying Major Duplay." He rose slowly to his feet and the men stood face to face on the edge of the Pool. The rain fell more heavily; Duplay turned up his collar, Harry took no notice of the

said to him. His position was hard: he whence the dog-cart came. was doing what honestly seemed to him the right thing to do: he could not seem to do it because it was right. He would

NOTICE OF REMOVALchased the blacksmith a shop of W. A. Robertson & covery street, between 1 Government streets, I am 1 to do all kinds of carriage painting and horse shoeing, a specialty of shoeing horse querter crocks etc. Atten out any clear idea that his companion's lieve in the late Zabriska; I don't te-concern with the Tristrams was more lieve you're grown up; I think you're than that of a neighbor or beyond what about fifteen-a beastly age." He put Duplay nodded. "At least wait till time. He laughed as he raised his "I don't quite make the young fellow" than that of a neighbor or beyond what then," he urged. "Do nothing more in cap. "We didn't know we were to have self. I fancy." Iver laughed a little. its history might naturally inspire. then," he urged. "Do nothing more in regard to the matter we have spoken of while your mother lives." He spoke Spectators," said he. "And you nearly "We live have shall see," he ended. "Not a bad thing to be Lad is cigar back in his mouth. "You see that window?" he resumed her own mind; it was the eleventh com-mandment in the Iver household. Iver seemed a little in doubt; yet both the gentlemen, at any rate, were not prehis cigar back in his mouth. seemed a little in doubt; yet both th with odd episodes in a specialty of shoeing house quarter crocks, etc. Attention to my change of address, a customers and new ones are invited to give me a call. I. J 56 Discovery street. in a moment. "And you know what's entertained the intellectual, his wife sumably received as members of the happening behind it? My mother's dy-"Oh you must come to Blentmouth, "Not a bad thing to be Lady Trist- Mr. Neeld, you must indeed. For a marked it and took account of it. It gone. Weren't you, Major?" ram of Blent, you know, Iver. That's few days, now? Choose your time, ing there. Well, how's the Major? Has their daughter's training, while con-"I'll tell you what I've been thinking was a point in the game to him. "In turn I'll tell you what I mean to o," he said. "I mean to proceed ex-o," he said. "I mean to proc "What were you doing?" cried Janie he got that trick in better order yet?" ducted with all kindness, had been She found her tongue with difficulty. about," said Bob, speaking slowly, and A REFINED YOUNG LADY position as a companion. Add 19, Times Office. "Does Lady Tristram know about— bout me?" she stammered. actly as if you had never come to Merrion Lodge, had never got your proofs wrestling, and the Major offered to "Yes," she said, turning to him with Mr. Neeld laid down his napkin and And we shall be very grateful for a of interesting stuff there, about me?" she stammered. from God knows where, and had never show me a trick which he bet a shilling "I sometimes lie to my mother," said desirable. The case was different now; interest, and watching his handsome TAMES M'K. WILSON, Scaver given me the pleasure of this very pe-culiar interview. My mother would ask pushed back his chair. Harry, flicking his ash into the river. riches brought a change, the world re- open face; it was not a very clever visit.' IF YOU WANT TO SELL OR ; thing, give us a call. C. B. St Store street. "Sit still, man. We've nearly finish-"Why do you lie to your uncle, though??" vealed its resources, life was spreading out it diverse wares. Janie was much she enjoyed looking at it. too slippery; wasn't it Major? And the ed, and we'll all have a cup of coffee sire to go to Blentmouth. But Neeld was conscious of a strong decultar interview. My mother would dak no consideration from you, and I ask none for her any more than for my-for de nain for the last time, sit. To be plain for the last time, sit. "I didn't lie. You know I didn't lie." He shrugged his shoulders wearily more as to what she wanted to do, most black horse, but I can't make "I've been thinking that I'll sell the THE LATEST sheet metal elect J. Market, maker, Victoria Phone B1247. hated tobacco. But he was anxious to hospitality. And he felt, moreover, and relapsed into silence. Silence there of all as to what she would in the end mind whether to do it now or keep him Major Duplay did not look at Janie. be scrupulously polite to Iver, and thus to deaden the pangs of conscience. Phone B1247. USSEX (PRIVATE) HOTEL. road, Kensington, London, Addison road station, 3 minu Shepherd's Bush tube station utes. Terms. Box 340. Victoria best, and at the worst a blackguard was till, a minute or two later, it was do-unless indeed the fact that she was through the summer and sell him when still less did he meet his niece's eye. best, and at the worst a based and still less did he meet his increase of the broke into a laugh. "Well, then, where fort to rub the mud off his coat with roken by a little, sob from Mina Za- puzzled contained to rank as the great- hunting, begins. I don't know which Resigned though miserable, he went Blent. No man is bound to act on briska. He turned his head toward est puzzle of all. would pay me best." with them to the sm king-room. Col- hearsay evidence, especially when that er; then he took hold of her arm and Naturally the puzzles were personi-"That certainly is a very important muddy hands; he glanced a moment FURNITURE-We have see agency for the famous Gun book cases. Come and exami-clai features, fully explained. Johnson, Government street, office onel Wilmot Edge looked up from the m down to Blent. Or I'll come evidence has been acquired through a confidential channel. But if he came twisted her face round to him. The fied-or the persons made into puzzles question," remarked Janie, with a at Harry. tears were running down her checks. "I'm so, so sorry," she murmured. "I didn't mean to; and I did it! And now Men became lives to her, as well as individuals—the Tristram, the Duplay, the Broadley life; her opinion of the life Miss Janle." Army and Navy Gazette, and glanced up to Merrion. We'll have a look at "I must have another try some day," them-for your sake, not for mine.' "I may have spoken inexactly, Mr. "Manantik" curiously at the party as they passed to know the Tristrams, to know Harry "Well, it gives me a lot of trouble. his table. Why were these old fellows Tristram, his position would certainly "I may nave spoken measury, and Tristram. I know the facts; I could Harry good-humoredly, a subtle mock-"Does it? And it doesn't interest m be peculiar. Well, that was in the end -now I can't stop it. You needn't be-lieve me if you don't like, but I'm-I'm miserable and-and frightened." complicated her feeling toward the per-son. The Tristram life attracted her strongly, the life of the great lady; left at rest. The Colonel groaned as why he wanted to do it. TART YOUR LIBRARY NO ART YOUR Line Junn sectional book case. I miss the investment in one tions each month until you complete. Baxter & Johns complete. boxter & Johns ery in his eyes alone showing the "Then don't waste your money, Major Duplay." He waited an instant before he gave a deeper thrust. "Or before he gave a deeper thrust. "Or in the presence of those two inquisi-tive young women Major Duplay did not deny the debt. He felt in his not deny the debt. He felt in his he went back to his newspaper. them. he went back to his newspaper. Happily, in the smoking-room the talk shifted to less embarrassing substrongly, the life of the great lady; much. I'm sorry. Of course it does too; but she Only-"Anything the matter with you? jects. Iver told of his life and doings. from you soon, to tell us to look out "No-not just now. There never i TO LET. for you." pocket, found a shilling, and gave it appreciation; he seemed brought into picious of her; yet they seemed amused all that he meant; perhaps she would also, and they were not cruel; it was One of the unexpected likings that somehow, when I'm with you. And Adverusements under this he a word each insertio You'd get the money from occur between people had happened. let's talk about the black, how to Harry Tristram. That young man touch with life; he caught himself sigh-Each man felt it and recognized it in him? I'm beginning to wonder more to Harry Tristram. That young that touch with fire; he caught finisch sign back at "it, spun it in the air and ing over the retired inactive nature of the other. They were alone in the room not such a look as he had given her taken him away from her. The Duplay TO LET-Housekeeping ro Blanchard avenue. soothing. Is the price of oats a facand more at the views people contrive he Pool. she asked. "I Major's experience was world-wide, his' when they parted by the Pool. "If it were true?" she asl take of their own actions.' o take of their own actions. Harry had fought his fight well, but now perhaps he went wrong, even as he home, because it's begun to rain." FURNISHED front room to 1 ly located and pleasantly sit Bob laughed a little, but did not pro "Yes, a revenge whenever you like." for the moment "And now we'd better go cause it's begun to rain" ly located and Bellot street. TO LET-Furnished, modern TO LET-furnished, modern and S mean, couldn't Lady Tristram some-how-?" knowledge various, his conversation full ceed with the discussion. They saunt-of points of the unexplored; she would ered on in silence for a few minutes. "Mr. Iver," said Neeld, in his precise prim tones, "I must make a confession had gone wrong with Mina Zabriska at he had taken for them. Iver and Southbend spoke of big schemes in which they had been or were engaged "If what was true? Ob, the nonsense you told Duplay?" He laughed. "If it was true, I should be a nobcdy and nofurnished, 5 roomed house, corner King's road and Se For other particulars see Gh ham, real estate brokers, street. to you. When you were up for this club I-my vote was not in your fa-"Begun to! It's rained for half-an-Bob taking out his tobacco Fairholm. He was not content to de-"Worried, aren't you?" he asked, hour," said Janie crossly. feat or repel; he must triumph, he must "Has it? I didn't notice. I was too busy with the Major's trick." taunt. The insolence of his speech and busy with the Major's trick. lighting his pipe. body's son. I suppose that would amuse you very much, wouldn't it? You er old, and was not even now capable of "Yes," she answered shortly During a minute's silence Iver look-DFFICES TO LET-In Bank of Chambers. Apply at Bank. "Was that what you wanted to say ed at him with amusement and almost he was beaten now, it made him deter-mined not to give up the contest; it mined him deterwouldn't have come to Merrion for nothing then! But as it isn't true, what's the use of talking?" raising a very strong sentiment; there too she would be taking rather the life than the man. Lastly there was that to me? "No, of course not; as if I should talk "I'm glad you've told me that." made him wish too that he was in a for a moment, then cried to Janie. week or month. Apply 40 R made him wish too that he was in a country where duelling was not considered absurd. At any rate he was minded to rebuke Harry. An occasional droll glance from Southwhat's the use of talking?" He won no belief from her when he said it was not true; to her quick in some degree, doubtless, by her "Well, I'm glad I have too." Neeld's to you about it! "Don't suppose you would, no. Still, minded to rebuke Harry. LOST AND FOUND. "Because it shows that you're thinkwe're friends, aren't we?' LOST-On Tuesday afternoo Bay Junction, young Gordo with one front paw sever Will finder please communit Dunn, first house below W store, Oak Bay Junction, o Office? mind the concentrated bitterness with wealth, but likely to remain in essen-"Do you feel friendly to me?" "Friendly! Well---!" He laughed. which he described what it would mean tials the peaceful homely existence and defiance vanished; he stood there "Well-yes, I am," answered Neeld. Cholderton very well. He was a starchy smiling. And they shook hands. Here 'Tell me that when I'm beaten. It scowling at the Pool. On the surface to him showed that he believed it and which she knew very well. It had little "What do you think about it may console me," interrupted Harry. "You'll be beaten, sir, sooner than to him snowed that he believed it and that the thought was no new one; in imagination he had heard the world calling him many times what he now called himself—if the thing were true. old chap, but he knew his subjects. was the beginning of a friendship; here his honors of the encounter were in-Makes rather heavy reading, I should deed his; the real peril remained, the also, Neeld's entry on the scene where you think," said Duplay gravely. "But real battle had still to be fought. It think, eh? Harry Tristram's fortunes formed the ugh you refuse my offer, I shall "Not all of it, not by any means all subject of the play. was with heart-felt sincerity that he consider Lady Tristram, I will not BOARD AND ROOMS. of it," Neeld assured him. "He doesn't She drew her cloak round her and shiv- to be Bob Broadley himself. muttered, as he sought for pipe and "I mean, if I can do anything for It was now a foregone conclusion move while she lives, unless you force Advertisements under this he a word each insertio confine himself to business matters. She found herself thinking, in terms you, or-or advise you. I don't think tobacco: that Mr. Neeld would fall before tempme to it." "Still, even old Joe Cholderton's rec-"I wish I'd drowned the beggar in "Cold?" he asked. superficially repugnant to convention, I'm a fool you know BOARD, lodgings and home co reasonable rates. Apply 13 street. "By marrying the heiress you want?" "No. Wretched, wretched." "Would you like to see my mother?" to the other men, but have Bob to come as far as that," she remarked rather to the other men, but have Bob to come that," "Your fault Bob is not thinktation and come to Blentmouth. There the Pool! reationssneered Harry. "He was certainly mainly an observhad been little doubt about it all "You wouldn't let her see me?" "She's asleep, and the nurse is at sup-per-not that she'd matter. Come home to when she was inclined for rest and tranquility. Her perplexity was not strange in itself, but it was strange and come to her imbued with the par-(() be Continued.) "By carrying out your swindling er, but he saw some interesting things along; his confession to Iver rehome to when she was inclined for rest tartly. "Your fault, Bob, is not think-CHAPTER VI. Mr. Jenkinson Neeld sat at lunch at touch of nervousness in Mr. Neeld's story in Josiah Cholderton's Journal per-not that she'd matter. CHAPTER VI. WANTED-Roon, and board, family; references if desired R. Times Office. Duplay's temper began to fail "Listen. As soon as your en gagement is announced-if it ever isthe Imperium Club, quite happy with manner. had him in its grip; on the first occa- along." and the station to make

VICTORIA TIMES, TUESDAY, AUGUST 13, 1907.

a neck chop, last week's Athenaeum **Headaches Mean** and a pint of Apollinaris. To him en-ter disturbers of peace. "How are you, Neeld?" sail Lord outhend, taking the chair next him. **Blood Is Poisoned** "Sit down here, Iver. Let me introduce you-Mr. Iver-Mr. Neeld. Bill of

fare, waiter." His lordship smiled ra-

"Wonerful woman that, you know

when she ran awaw with

You ought to have seen her in the

"Hush, Southend. That's his bro

"Whose brother?" demanded South-

Blackballs also were an embarras

met Edge, whose wife had only bee

whispered Mr. Neeld.

round.

If your bowels, kidneys or Bill of skin are not ridding the system ther maliciously at Mr. Neeld as he-made the introduction, which Iver acof waste-matter, the blood is laden with impurities, which inflame the nerves. It is these irritated nerves that make the head ache. Powders and pills won't cure,

they merely drug the nerves into unconciousness and relieve for a short time.

"Fruit-a-tibes" cure Headaches, A gentleman, two tables off, looked Neuralgia and Nerve Pains

because they purify the blood. They act directly on the three great eliminating organs-Bowels, Kidneys and Skinand restore them to healthy action, thus ridding the system of all poisons. "Fruit-a-tives " are fruit juiceschemically changed, by the process of combining them, into a far more effective medicinal compound than the natural juices. 50c, a-box -6 for \$2.50. At all dealers' or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa

STUIT-a-tipes

"Interesting people? H'm. Then I hope he's discreet?" "Or that Mr. Neeld will be discreet

or him," Iver put in. "Though I don't thing unendurable. know why interesting people are sup-posed to create a need for discretion." She too, like old Mr. Neeld in Lon-don town, was drawn by the interest "Now you've seen her — and before be was no perplexity he was only be Give us a taste of Joe's lighter style.' just behind them ran the Queen's high- thorough bad lot-debts, you know-

So altogether it was easier to cut and run. Besides she liked the sort of thing, don't you know. Romantic and all that. Then Edge vanished, and the

sion of trial his resolution not to be. He turned and began to walk quickly ental views about shilly-shallying. mixed up with the Tristrams melted toward the house; Mina followed him was angry with herself and inclined away. Perhaps he consoled himself by saying that he would be, like his desaying that he would be, the first of a start of the star ntly awak exactly the same idea; it has been shown how it fared with her. The polished oak gleamed here and Judged from the outside, she was

shown how it fared with her. By the Blent the drama seemed very considerately to be waiting for him. It says much for Major Duplay that his utter and humiliating defeat by the butter and humiliating defeat by the but nis utter and numinating detect by the very peaceful. action or shaken him in his original very peaceful. Cautiously he opened a door and what she offered was undoubt ness; he was the sinner in that

action or shaken him in his original purpose. He was abiding by the offer which he had made, although the offer had been scornfully rejected. If he could by any means avoid it, he was determined not to move while Lady face was calm and unlined. She seem-Tristram lived. Harry might force er a young and beautiful girl wasted sent to the right-about instantly. him to act sooner; that rested with Harry, not with him. Meanwhile he of life as well as of disease. Thus Mina ferent. On the subtle question of declined to explain even to Mina what saw again the lady she had seen at exactly constitutes "encouragement had occurred by the Pool, and treated Heidelberg.

her open incredulity as to Harry's ex-danation with silence on a spith The "She won't wake-she's had her sleep. is the technical term) in these case her open incredulity as to Harry's ex-planation with silence or a snub. The Major was not happy at this time; yet his unhappiness was nothing to the deep woe, and indeed terror, which had settled on Mina Zabriska. She bed guessed enough to see that for the and guessed enough to see that, for the moment at least, Harry had succeeded n handling Duplay so roughly as to delay, if not to thwart, his operations; scarlet setting. This was Addie Tris- this being beyond and outside | what would he not do to her, whom tram in her prime; as she was when mate meetings at Fairholme itself. he must know to be the original cause of the trouble? She used to stand on berg, "Think of the difference it makes, indeed raise hopes that were false. about this; and she dared not go to Fairholme lest she would encounter Harry. She made many good resolu-The shearing of the she would encounter there," Harry explained.

Harry. She made many good resolu-tions for the future, but there was no unserved to the seeping woman stirred faintly. In obedience to a look from Harry, Swinkerton lived there now J

Swinkerton lived there now.) It comfort in the present days. The resolutions went for nothing, even in the moment in which they were made. She had suffered for meddling; that was bad: it was worse to the Imp not to meddle; inactivity was the one thing unendurable. Mina followed him from the room, and they passed downstairs and through the hall together in silence. He came with her as far as the bridge. There he paused. The scene they had left had apparently stirred no new emotion in him: hu Mina Zabriska was trembling Mina followed him from the room, and him; but Mina Zabriska was trembling did, sne w did, she would not disappoint a conf

"On yes, you do, Iver. You know the world. Don't you be too discreet, Neeld. Give us a taste of Joe's lighter style." Neeld did not quite approve of his ferred to as "Joe" nor did he desire to

tion of devotion; it was all there; Jani liked to lure it to the surface son times. But Bob was not even miserable; he was always equable, ev jolly, with so much to say about In the midst of his lying he spoke horses and his farm that sentiment prised to find Iver smiling at him with an amused approval. "The least likely men break out"

stories, Southend. I never believe on the paraget, her eyes se, on block in sobs again. He had his baliff with him-they had been selling a cow-and left him to take the gig home. He shock hands with "That's awfully nice of you," he said. "Nothing in particular," .she said.

was something special. I've sold the

"Well, in fact, I'm not sure that Mr often. But I shall turn up all right

> "Have you been going about anywhere' 'No. Been up at Mingham most of the time.

"Isn't that rather lonely? "Lonely? Good Heavens, no! I've got too much to do.

Mere REAL

REPLIES TO ADVERTISE! Letters in reply to adv classified colu claimants as follows: NUMBERS-45, 60, 75, 77, 16, 230, 253, 442, 450, 509, 705, LETTERS-B., C., F., G., I

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APPLICATIONS FOR TEAC Royal Oak will be received o Aug. 19th. Wm. W. Moore, Mt. Tolmie P. O. Janie glanced at him; what was to be done with a man who treated pro vocative suggestions as though they questions? TENDERS invited for the pu 125 cords fir wood, about 4 m city. Address Box 25, this off

r her: whatever s

eath on seeing me there too

do. It is my most earnest wish to take no steps in this mater at all; but that rests with you, not with me. At least trans illness, or during her life, should tharry. "It's a matter of a few weeks at most." Duplay nodded. "At least wait till PARTIES having staked ti and being unable to financ or correspond with me at K Hotel, Victoria, B. C. Wil from owners only. W. E. S

the edge of the Pool. The rain fell more heavily; Duplay turned up his collar, Harry took no notice of the downpour. "Tm perfectly satisfied as to the hon-esty of my motives," said Duplay. "That's not true, and you know it. You may try to shut your eyes, but you can't succeed." were that is own conscience had into words what his own conscience had
were that were that were that way. I hope you'll
<li

comfort in the present days.

ferred to as "Joe," nor did he desire to terrace in a cloak and looked down the ed; "it's all a lie. But if it was true? discuss in that company what he had and what he had not suppressed in the Journal. But II it was rather dark and Blent Hall loomed dimly in the valley below. She pulled the hood of her cloak over That's my real title to Blent!" "I have used the best of my judg- her head, and began to descend the "I have used the best of my judg-ment," he said primly, and was sur-hill: she had no special purpose; she truth there, and Mina knew it.

ty was shaken. His enemy put rds what his own conscience had him. His position was hard: The him thing to do: he could not seem be thing to do: he could not seem