

281 and 283 Duckworth Street, St. John's () 





ill you get up against the big, origwhich he took it. But no human ininal silence. You find that in per- telligence will ever locate, much less fection at the Yukon, where I'm gostrike, the lucky spot!"

"That seems rather hard, doesn't "What for?" asked Rankine, inter- it, after your poor pal's superhuman "I thought the Yukon was effort to get it?" played out as a commercial enter-"Sure thing. But that's the law

**Baby's Skin Troubles** 

kept soft, smooth and yelvety

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Apply daily after the bath

by the uso of ,

prisé, or even as an adventure card of the Yukon," answered Affery. 'There is a kind of sacrilege in man' ong since. Affery appeared to ruminate on the efforts to wrest her treasures from words. The expression of his face that great white world. I'm always

was entirely changed, until he 'ap, conscious of it! I've known men peared like a man who dreamed wrench themselves free with frightreams and saw visions. ful oaths and vows, and they were "I went over the trail in 'ninety- back before the snows melted on the eight," he began slowly. "Heard of trail another spring! I'm going back it, I suppose?"

"The trail to the Klondyke, you nean? I've heard, or read of it, of course. The gold rush-wasn't it?" "Yes. There were thousands of us-no rail then, hardly a trail. Only about a third of the gold seekers ever reached the goal. It took me thireen months.

stedly.

"Thirteen months to go over one ass!", said Rankine incredulously. What happened?" "We had to camp for eight months the snows, waiting for the ice to o out; and don't forget that the Yuon is fifteen hundred miles long." "Good God! And when you got here was there any gold at all? I seem to remember that the boom fizled out rather quickly."

"Plenty of gold," said Affery slowy, and the deepening solemnity of nis face laid a strange hold on Rankine's imagination. "But it's not intended for common men-it's belong to the Titans, as it always has done. The poor humans who essay it will merely be crushed in these awful fangs!' "What Titans, and what fangs?" isked Rankine, more and more puz-

zled by the strange imagery of his companion. "The ice and the snow, of course. I will never be possible, on account

f climatic conditions, to get up the necessary plant, or make working | profitable. But the pay streaks are rich enough.' some "But surely I've heard of ortunes being made?" "They sure were made, but never arried out of the Yukon. Gold! There's millions hidden on that awful .. river, Rankine, among the can yons! Millions, I tell you!" "But what's the good if, as you

ay, it can't be got out?" 'Millions were got out-hidden by he men who got it-and it's never een retrieved. Why? Because they died in their tracks, carrying their secret with them. I know of one bur ied treasure. It belongs to a chap they nick-named Arizona "Red, at Bonanza. They said he was a murderer from the States, but if that was true then I only wish there were some non-murderers with a soul apiece half as white as him! We pulled together for a while. He was on the trail a month ahead of me, and

he staked a claim and made good,

o you just now?" "Well, it is, and it isn't. I want ake good, to set about making mon as fast as I can. You talked of Arizona's redeeming his homestead oor chap. That's what I'm out af

ignature of har Stutchers ter. I'vel eft a place at home mort gaged to the hilt. I've sworn clear it in five years **}\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$**\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$ "A fairly steep proposition with our present equipment," said Affery

with rather ruthless candour, which vas yet, somehow, entirely void of offence. "Any women-folk left be hind?" he ventured to ask

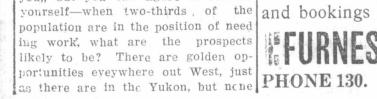
"Yes, two." "Those I saw on the boat?" "The same," answered Rankine, and once more his face was turned away and Affery was made fully conscious of the closed door. But he did not resent it. He had sufficient knowledge of men to re spect one who could lock the door of his heart and lose the key. "You haven't any idea of what sort of work you intend, or want to take up, I think you said?"

"None. Beggars can't be choosers. ve been well educated at a public chool. I know a little about the

land. I'm a good judge of horse flesh. I suppose I shall drife out West and get some ranch. but from what you say, it doesn't offer much ospect.'

"None at all to the man who has no money. What Canada is suffering from at the present moment, is lack

of capital. She has had too many poverty-stricken people dumped upoon her. They are good people, mind Chafing, scalding, skin irritations and itching, burning eczema are quickly and thoroughly relieved and the skin



Farguhar Steamship Companies. Passenger and Freight Service, NORTH SYDNEY TO ST. JOHN'S. Steel Steamship ..... S. S. "SABLE I." Leaves NORTH SYDNEY every Saturday. Leaves ST. JOHN'S every Tuesday at 10 a.m. Farquhar Trading Co., Ltd., HARVEY & CO., LTD., Agents, Agents, ST. JOHN'S, NFLD. NORTH SYDNEY. Farquhar Steamship Companies, HALIFAX, N.S. **\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$**\$

Enquiries solicited

Phone 81, Gas Works.

N.B.-Orders taken at "Calvers,"

Duckworth Street, King's Beach.



The S. S. DIGBY will leave St. John's for Boston, calling at Halifax enroute on or about July 12th, 1923. you, but you can figure it out for This steamer has excellent accommodation for passengers yourself-when two-thirds, of the and bookings now being made. Apply to:-

> FURNESS, WITHY & WATER STREET, EAST.

A WORD TO THE TRADE! It pays you to get your printing done where you can obtain the best value.

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears

We claim to be in a position to extend you this advantage. We carry a large stock of

Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Statements,

and any other stationery you may require.

Envelopes

We have also a large assortment of envelopes of all qualities and sizes, and can supply promptly upon receipt of your order.

Our Job Department has earned a reputation for promptness, neat work and strict attention to every detail. That is why we get the business.

