CHAPTER XXVI.

impart as much information as he

She wound up by simply ask-



CHAPTER XXIV (Continued). Suddenly the unimpassioned face her gallop was the poetry of motion. lighted up; the narrow-lidded eyes Miss Allis, I think she'll never catch gleamed with brightened interest. As the black; he's running like a good eagerly as a boy their owner, Crane, horse." that instant the man of many words too great for words. It would be all through the interminable crowd on the talk.

of herself. If Lucretia failed she might break down; for what would come to her father should the message home be one of disaster? Even if the little mare strange pranks; she felt that her heart would burst out of sheer joy, if she did not shout in exultation, or caper madly, as she had seen others do in the hour of victory. She was sorry that Crane

"I was looking for you," he said; "I want to see you win this race, that is, if-I mean, like every other man here, I have harked back to my natural instinct of covetous acquisition and had

"Not Lucretia "No-I've bet on Diablo. Langdon thinks he'll win. Do you remember the agreement about his purchase?"

"What was that? I've half forgotten "Just a little bet on your account, you know.'

"Oh, I remember; but that was only in fun. wasn't it?' "It was part of the bargain, and it's

on. You'll take it, won't you, if he "They're off!" Some on had shouted the magic words from the head of the

steps. In a second every voice of the thousands was stilled, and there was eager watchers stood up to see the

"It's a false start," said Crane, quietly, turning toward the girl. "It would have been well for you, Miss Allis, had the starter let them go. Lucretia was well out in the lead; it was Diablo's fault, too, that they had to go backhe was left standing.'

Crane's voice was Fate's voice. Would there never be anything but Lucretia and Diablo, seven and thirteen, thirteen and seven?

sure," ejaculated Crane, letting his race." With a tinge of bitterness the head viciously; evidently he doesn't row missing of a great victory. She like the idea of so much company."

was glad to get away from the catagories. "His hysinges was to win if he

some of your own patience into her."

compliment. evil, and its bearer, Diablo, who was had been beaten. an agent of evil, together snatch from After the first outburst a sullen anger though there were but two in the race manipulator, Langdon. How carefully

it; that makes six false breaks," said | post about the Gravesend track would Allis's companion; "it will end by his have been decorated with a fragment losing patience with the boys, I fear, of Langdon's anatomy. and let them go with something off in | Even the bookmakers were less jua long lead. But they say this Fitz- bilant than usual over this winning of patrick is a cool hand, and gives no man the best of it. He'll probably fine and Faust, and two or three others who Diablo's rider a hundred dollars; I be- had either received a hint or stumbled lieve it's customary to do that when a upon the good thing, had taken out of Jockey persistently refuses to come up the ring a tidy amount of lawful curwith his horses. Just look at that!the black fiend has lashed out and

nearly crippled something." "Not Lucretia, Mr. Crane!" gasped

"No, it's a chestnut-there they go! Good boy, Westley, I mean Diablo's fatal number seven stall. Lucretia jump, carried them off their feet, they instant the girl forgot her own trouble it; they'd be more like to do you a bad all broke-yes, the flag's down, and at sight of the gallant little mare's turn. If I'd driven the mare to death, he's out with a clean lead."

viciously; people were rushing with frenzied haste from the betting ring. and clambering up the steps of the head that hung wearily. stand; in the stand itself the whole vast mob had risen to its feet, and was in the air, hushed of the mob's | walk her about.' clamor.

Yes, Crane had spoken truly; a great striding black, along whose neck hung in the stretch; I tho't she was goin' to close a tiny figure in yellow and red, was leading the on-coming horses. Allis strained her eyes trying to discover the little mare, but she was swallowed up in the struggling mob that things to be pondered over. His knithung at Diablo's heels. As they opened ted brows and air of hesitating aba little, swinging around the first turn, straction showed plainly that this ques-Allis caught sight of the white-starred tion of Alliss' was one he would prefer blue jacket. Its wearer was quite fifth to answer days later, if he answered or sixth.

"Lucretia is doing well," said Crane: "she's holding her own; she's lapped on asked, again.

White Moth.' .It seemed strange to Allis that any what happened," he replied, evasively; other thought should come into her "and I haven't asked the boy yet. She mind at that time other than just concern for Lucretia, but she caught herself wondering at Crane's professional from the weighing scales. words of description. For the time he Redpath seemed to think that some was changed; the quick brevity of his explanation was necessary, as he came utterance tokened an interested excite- up to Allis and the trainer, so he said:

she knew, the cold, collected banker. | chance when I turned into the stretch, "Lucretia's doing better," her com- an' I thought once I was goin' to win panion added a few seconds later. "If but that big black just kept galloping,

| I were given to sentiment, I should say

came forward and saluted Allis. At . Allis could not answer; the strain was

"Your mare is creeping up, Miss short time of trial; she was hardly sure and they've still a good three furlongs for a mile and a quarter and then win. away from White Moth-she's pressing

Diablo. You'll win yet!"

econds of struggling endeavor. renzied excitement thus.

jockey has sold you, or else Lucretia easily." only the noise of shuffling feet, as Lucretia is beaten off. Perhaps it etic moroseness. The look of pity in

> you down to the paddock." "Thank you," the girl answered, struggling with her voice. "Yes, I

I congratulate you." "Diablo's a bad horse at the post, just when he was ready to win a big chance?"

was glad to get away from the cataract "How is Lucretia acting, Mr. Crane?" of voices that smothered her like great Miss," answered Mike, not at all won I want to discuss a matter concerning The girl hardly heard the implied her, she had much companionship in

was strange that she should not think had been wonged, deceived; another of the other horses at all. It was as coup had been made by that trick -Lucretis and Diablo-and yet they he had kept the good thing bottled up. If the mob could have put into execu-"The starter is having a bad time of tion its half-muttered thoughts, every

rency.

CHAPTER XXV.

dock gate; and she continued on to the away their money." Down in front a bell was clanging bing the white-crusted perspiration might have, the papers would have and dust from her sides; little dark slated me for cruelty. You must berivulets of wet trickled down the lean lieve that I did it for the best, Miss."

"Well, we lost!" It was Dixon's voice at Allis's elbow. "That'll do," to even now the rolling beat of eage hoofs the boys; "here, put this cooler on, and Lucretia; she doesn't need it; but don't

Then he turned to Allis again. "She was well up with the leaders half way

"Was it too far for her, Dixon?" The trainer did not answer at once: with him at all times questions were

"Didn't she stop suddenly?" Allis

"I couldn't just see from where I was

ment. He was not at all like the Crane "The little mare seemed to have

if somethin' hadn't bumped me; an' my mount just died away-she Just seemed to die away." He repeated this in a falling decadence, as though if I don't." it best expressed his reason for finish-

ing in the ruck "Well, we're beat, an' that's all there is to it," declared Dixon, half savagely; John Porter's. That night Allis spent then he added, "an' by a cast-off out of your father's stable, too, Miss Allis. hours trying to put into a letter to her If there's any more bad luck owin' mother their defeat and their hopes in such a way as to save distress to her John Porter, hanged if I wouldn't like to shoulder it myself, an' give him a father. breather." Then, with ponderous gening her mother to get Dr. Rathbone to tleness for a big, rough-thrown-together man, he continued: "Don't you fret, Miss; the little mare's all right; she'll deemed advisable to his patient. pull your father through all this; you Dixon's cottage that evening. Dixon just cheer up. I've got to go now an'

look after her.' When the trainer had gone the jockey turned to Allis, hesitatingly, and said: "Dixon's correct about the little mare; she's all right. I wouldn't speak even afore him, though he's all right too, but—" and he looked carefully to see that nobody was within ear-shot. Two men were talking a little farther out in the paddock, and Redpath, motioning to Allis, stepped close to the stall that was next to the one Lucretia had occupied, "I could a-been in the money."

The girl started. Crane had said that the jockey had stopped riding. "Yes, Miss; you mustn't blame me for I took chances of bein' had up afore

"You did wrong if you didn't try to win," exclaimed Allis, angrily.

"I did try to win, but I couldn't. I on her left rose from his seat to chase over in a minute or so; then she would saw that I'd never catch that big through the interminable crowd on the talk. long stride was just breaking the little Allis had sought to be alone in this Allis; she's second to the black now, mare's heart. She's the gamest pieceof horseflesh-say, Miss Porter, believe to go. You may win yet. It takes a me, it just hurt me to take it out of good horse to make all his own running her, keeping up with that long-legged devil. If I could a-headed him once, His light weight may land him first just got to him once-I tried it when past the post. There are only four in we turned into the straight—he'd have quit. But it was no use-the mare Diablo is still in the lead; White Moth | couldn't do it. With him out of the and Lucretia are a length back; and race I'd have won; I could a-been sec-The King is next, runing strong. It's ond or third as it was, but it might the same into the stretch. Now the have done the little mare up so she boys are riding; Lucretia is drawing wouldn't be any good all season. I Then a light dawned upon the girl. His voice was drowned by the clamor Brooklyn Derby, an' when I had the he could maintain a golden silence, but that went up from every side. "Diablo! others beat at a mile, thinks I, if the here he was, actually throwing out to White Moth! Lucretia!" What a babel public don't get onto it, Mr. Porter can of yells! "He's beat! Come on!" It get all his losses back in the Brooklyn Lucretia's powers. This perpetual at-was deafening. All the conjecture of Derby. That's why I eased up on the mosphere of duplicity was positively months, all the hopes and fears of little mare. You don't think I could do thousands, compressed into a few brief anything crooked against you, Miss? horses there was nothing but an inspir- ate condition of Porter's fortunes, Give me the mount in the Derby, an' Allis had sat down. There was less your father can bet his last dollar that

Lucretia'll win." As he finished speaking Mike Gaynor voice, close to her ear; his hot breath shuffled moodily up to them. Usually she was more sensitive to depressing was on her cheek; he had leaned down, Mike's clothes suggested a general so that she might hear him. "Your despondency; his wiry body, devoid of roundness as a rat trap, seemed inadequit. I thought I saw him pull her off. quate to the proper expression of their I'm sorry, Miss Allis, God knows I am, original design. The habitual air of though I've won—for Diable is winning endeaverless decay had been accentu- mattered the ways or means, so that Fate was backing him up most strenu Then he straightened up for ated by the failure of Lucretia to win an instant, only to bend down again the Brooklyn. Mike had shrunken and say, "Yes, Diablo has won, and into his all-enveloping coat with path- his and her mother's welfare above all wasn't the boy, after all, for it's a long his eye when it lighted upon Allis gave end justify the means; might not her unlooked-for success to Providence; he ourney for a three-year-old mare. Can place to one of rebellious accusation as success, if the fates in pity gave her I do-anything for you? Let me see he turned his head slowly and glared any, save her from-from-she did not Unmistakably then it was fate that had at Redpath.

"Ye put up a bad ride there, b'y," he commenced, speaking in a hard, dry must go, for Dixon will be terribly dis- defiant tone; "a bad ride, an' no misappointed. I must go and put a brave take. Mind I'm not sayin' ye could face on, I suppose. It's all over, and it a-won, but ye might a-tried," and he can't be helped. But you've won, and waited for Redpath's defence.

"Poor old dad!" she muttered to her- was the use of driving her to death perhaps, even-it was a hopeful self, "to have fairly given away Diablo when she hadn't the ghost of a thought, born of desire—he had come

Perfectly. You must have instilled falling waters. There was little exul- over. "It was a big stake, an' he ought her father." tation. If it had been any solace to to've put up a big finish. The black Allis felt quite like fleeing to the that evening impossible of the recepwould've quit if ye'd ever got to his stables with Dixon; she dreaded that tion of even a foreshadowing of failure. her dashed hopes; for Diablo, the winthroat-latch; he's soft, that's what he

Crane was going to bring up again the
Crane was going to bring up again the

A suppressed exhilaration rose-tinted Would the patience be rewarded? Or ner, had not been backed by the genis. An' just where ye could have won subject of his affection for her. But every projected scheme. He would win him come home alone. It's queer b'ys could muster sufficient moral courage Derby with his good colt, The Dutchher this prize that meant so much? It took possession of the race-zoers. They fiercely, nodding his head in great decision, and, turning away abruptly, the petulant moroseness showing deeper than ever in his wrinkled face.

"You mustn't mind Mike, Redpath," said Allis; "he's a good friend of our family, and is upset over the race, that's all."

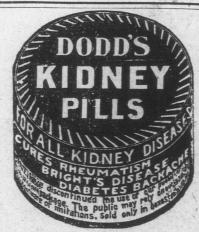
"I don't blame him," answered the jockey; "he would have rode it out and spoiled your chance with the marethat would have done no good."

girl. "I know you did it for my sake, but it doesn't seem quite right. Don't do anything like this again. Of course, don't want Lucretia pushed beyond her strength, nor cut up with the whip, but she ought to get her place if she can. People might have backed her Crane accompanied Allis to the pad- for second place, and we've thrown

"The betters will look after their own jockey has done a fiendish clever thing. had just been brought in, looking very interests, Miss Porter, and they would He came through his horses on the distressed after her hard race. For an not help you a little bit if you needed condition. Two boys were busy rub- an' been beaten for the place, as I

"I do, and I suppose I must thank you, but don't do it again. I'd rather you didn't carry your whip at all on ease her up if you've got a chance till you pass the winning post."

As the two finished speaking, and moved away, a thin, freckled face peered furtively from the door of stall number six. Just the ferret-like eyes and a knife-thin nose showed past the



edwork, but there could be no mistaking the animal. It was Shandy. "I've got you again," he muttered. "Blast the whole tribe of you! I'll

The Brooklyn had been run and won; isn't mine." won by Langdon's stable, and lost by

swered the girl. "I know his ideas about such matters. He won't take it.' Crane brought all his fine reasoning They were a very depressed lot at powers to bear on Allis, but failed sigwas never anything else but taciturn, nally in his object. He was unaccus and the disappointment of the day was tomed to being balked, but the girl's simply revolving in his mind with the firm determination was more than nous regularity of a grindstone. match for his adaptable sophistry. He They had lost, and that's all there was had made no headway, was quite beatabout it. Why talk it over? It could en, when Dixon's opportune return pre do no good. He would nurse up Lu-vented absolute discomfiture. Crane cretia, and work back into her by mile left shortly, saying to Allis as he bade gallops a fitting strength for the Brook- them good night: "I'm sorry you look lyn Derby. With incessant weariness upon the matter in that light. My obhe rocked back and forth, back and ject in coming to-night was to give you forth in the big Boston rocker; while a little hope for brightness in your Allis, at a little table in a corner of the gloomy hour of bad luck; but perhaps room, sought to compose the letter she I had better speak to your father."

With apathetic indifference the girl heard a constrained knock at the cot-tage door; she barely looked up as Dixon opened to a visitor. It was Crane who entered. At almost any other time his visit would have been unpleasant. In his presence even the most trivial conversation seemed shrouded in a background of interested intentions; but tonight Dixon's constrained depression

weighed heavy on her spirits and irritated her

wished to send home.

"Luck was against you to-day, Dixon," exclaimed the visitor. "They were too strong for the little mare," answered the trainer, curtly. "Our cast-off won, of course, but there were a half dozen in the race that would have besten Lucretia, I fancy,' Allis looked inquiringly at the trainthought a bit over this when I was She had not associated Dixon with galloping. I knew she was in the diplomacy in her mind, she knew that the caller a disparaging estimate of ation to honest endeavor; but in this subtle diplomacy Allis detected the touch of defilement which her mother she be approached from a different so strongly resented. Perhaps to-night weariness of the whole business. Then be through Allis's mother; he deterthe spirit of resolve rose in open rebel-Jesuitical she became at once. What from him if he could not win the girl. she did no wrong? Was not the saving ously. Diablo had been cast into his of her father's health and spirit, and even formulate in thought the contingency, for there stood the living em-

confines of her sacrificial crypt. Crane had spoken to her on his entry As she was writing he had continued "She was all out, Mike, beat; what his discussion of the race with Dixon; field glass rest for an instant on his girl thought how much her mother's path," remonstrated Allis; "he's just swer to an observation from Dixon that Crane said: "If Miss Porter has "His business was to win if he could, no objection I'll remain a little longer;

seemed crowding her into the narrow

to put in execution her half-formed re- | man.

"I wanted to speak about that wager on Diablo," began Crane.

A thrill of relief shot through the girl's heart. Why had he troubled himself to come to her over such a trifling matter-a pair of gloves, perhaps half a dozen pairs even.

price. It was only a trifle, as we logical Society, of which Dr. Murray, agreed upon-" Allis noticed that he editor of the Oxford New English Dic-"Still, I hardly like it," answered the laid particular strees upon "agreed." tionary, is president, said amidst "But it has netted you quite a nice laughter, that he came especially to sum, three thousand seven hundred hear Dr. Murray's opinion of President and fifty dollars."

without unction; but it startled the subject. girl-she stared in blank amazement. Her companion was evidently waiting ferred to Mr. Roosevelt's spelling refor her to say something; seemed to form, saying a blow struck at the reexpect an exclamation of joyous ap- cognized rules of spelling of the Engproval. She noticed that the gray eyes lish race was a blow at morality itself. she so distrusted had taken on that Conscientious and virtuous people, he to a trap.

decisively, after a pause. Crane raised his hand in mild pro-

"It was good of you, kind; but how could I accept a large sum of money like that when I am not entitled to

is ready to pay the money over." "I can't take it-I won't. No, no, "Don't be foolishly sensitive, Miss Allis. Think what your father lost

when he parted with Diablo for a trivial thousand dollars; and it was my fault, for I arranged the sale. Your fault, for I arranged the Sale. Total father's needs—pardon me, but I know his position, being his banker—yes, he needs this money badly."

meeting of the Canadian Manufacture of the canadian Manufa shutt; first vice-president, K. D. Holfer (My father needs a good many hings, Mr. Crane, which he would not have the would not hings, Mr. Crane, which he would not have made a guarantee the heat and I have made a guarantee things, Mr. Crane, which he would not | Harris, Brantford; G. A. Vaudry, Queaccept as a gift; he would be the last bec, for Quebec; T. M. Cutler, Halifax, the best, and I have made a guarantee

help, just yet, anyway." in kindness, angered her. It caused her Booth, Toronto, treasurer.

the bitter end. Almost indefinably she knew that to accept this money, plausible as the offering was, meant an advantage to Crane. "You can't leave this large sum with

the book maker." he objected. "He would like nothing better; he would laugh in his sleeve. I can't take it; it "I won't touch it."

"Perhaps I had better speak to your father about it," said Crane, tentatively; "he can have no objection to accepting this money that has been

"Father won't take it, either," an-

"I'd rather you didn't." she answer ed, somewhat pleadingly. "Dr. Rathbone has cautioned us all against worrying father, and this could have no other result than but to distress him.' Allis's letter had been completed but she now added a postcript, telling her mother briefly of Crane's insistence over the bet, and beseeching her to dedisturbing element from her father. Crane was remaining over night in Gravesend, and, going back to his quarters, he reviewed the evening's ampaign. He had expected opposition from Allis, but had hoped to overcome the anticipated objections: he had failed in this, but it was only a check, not defeat. He smiled complacently over his power of self-control in having al-

lowed no hint of his absorbing passion to escare him Acceptance of this money by Allis. the money which was the outcome o an isolated generous thought, would have given him a real advantage. To have spoken, though never so briefly of his hopes for proprietary rights, would have accentuated the girl's sensitive alarm. He was too perfect a tactician to indulge in such poor sword play; he had really left the question open. distasteful. In the free gallop of the little thought, influenced by the despermight make Allis amenable to what was evidently her best interest, should quarter

Crane had made the first move, and influences; at any rate she felt a great | met checkmate; the second move would mined upon that course. All his old lion against these questionings; almost cunning must have surely departed hands-thrust upon him by the good fortune that so steadily befriended him these trivial questionings: did not the He was not i nthe habit of attributing cast the horoscope of his and Allis's lige together. Never mind what means bodiment of it-Crane; everything he might use to carry out this decree once accomplished, he would more than

He drew most delightful pictures of he Utopian existence his wealth would he would provide a racing stable that would bring profit in place of disaster. to see the trainer. Crane's next words | Crane smiled somewhat grimly as he "You're a little too hard on Red- dispelled that fllusion. It was in an- thought that under those changed cir-

continuance in the nefarious profession. If for no other reason than the great ess he had made in the Brooklyr

"A BLOW AT MORALITY." Lord Rosebery's Facetious Reference to New Spelling Reform

(To be continued.)

Howick, Scotland, Sept. 19.-Lord "I put the bet on some time ago," he Rosebery, speaking at the jubilee dinontinued, "when Diablo was at a long ner last night of the Howick Archaeo-Roosevelt and was disappointed that Crane said this in a quiet voice, not a word had been uttered on the

Lord Rosebery then humorously redistasteful peeping expression, as said, were hampered by spelling, but though he were watching her walk in- the unscrupulous and vicious spelt "I cannot take it," answered Allis, their own, producing results fully acceptable to themselves and sometimes understood by others. He was not at all sure that the archaic rules of spelling laid down by tradition and stereo-"You are-it's yours. The bet was and at the last moment of his life made in your name—I entered it at the time in my book, and the bookmaker president of the United States.

Officers Elected at To-day's Session of the Convention.

man to do so. We must just go on doing the best we can, and if we can't succeed, that's all. We can't accept Manitoba; Chas. J. Mendenhall, St.

Trusting you will help me in this mat-John, for New Brunswick: A. E. Cross. She was bitter; the reference to her of Calgary, for Alberta; A. J. Brooks, father's troubles, though meant partly of Regina, for Saskatchewan; George

to feel the meshes of the net drawing | The members seemed to think it was closer about her, and binding her free too far to Vancouver for the next meetwill. The fight was indeed on. More ing place, but the decision was left son, 26 Stanley avenue, has returned t than ever she determined to struggle to with the executive.

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The offer is the first of its kind made and if the enterprise of Mr. Richards meets with success a great deal will have been done towards relieving a situation that has of late bee ngrowing more and more acute. A clamor has gone forth for the lowering of the would thirteen, that was symbolical of eral public; the favorite, White Moth, the race, p'r'aps, ye quit ridin' an' let the trainer had passed out before she Allis, and he would win the Brooklyn head tax on Chinese, those advocating head tax on Chinese, those advocating head tax on Chinese, those advocating such a policy believing that it would solve the trouble of the large employers of labor. For instance, it has been claimed that the fruit crop has suffered for the want of the proper help in harvesting and many other industries have suffered because of the scarcity of labor. Mention need hardly be made of domestic help for in this space it is domestic help, for in this sphere it is north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the poi argued that there has never been a commencement.

> as follows: Hullcar, Armstrong, B. C., Sept. 12th. To the Worshipful Mayor of Victoria: Dear Sir:—I have taken the privilege of writing this letter to you to inform you writing this letter to you to inform you that I, F. Richards, farmer, of Hullcar, Armstrong, B. C., am intending a visit to England about October 1st, 1906, and that I have been corresponding with the Kootenay Fruit Growers' Association with a view to bringing out from England about the last week in March next from one thousand to two thousand strong, able-bodied young men, their ages to range from eighteen to thirty-five. to range from eighteen to thirty-five. the unscrupulous and vicious spelt Also that Mrs. F. Richards will try and ahead according to phonetic rules of secure five hundred young females, their secure five hundred young females, their ages to range from eighteen to thirty.
>
> I would be glad if you would make this known in and around Victoria, as I feel sure there are many would like us to bring them some help out. I will gladly receive the names and addresses of any lady or gentleman, farmer or fruit growtyped by the dictionary had not filled lady or gentleman, farmer or fruit growtyped by the dictionary had not filled half the lunatic asylums of the country. The conscienticus man got muddled, but the unscrupulous went ahead and at the last moment of his life might be honored by the homage of the president of the United States.
>
> THE MANUFACTURERS.
>
> Add or gentleman, farmer or fruit grower, with wages, etc., per month. The charge I am making is one dollar per head to help me in my travelling in country places for them. I have been out from England now five years and know just what sort of help is required for this lovely country. I would like to bring out five hundred or more miners if I could only get hold of the right people who require them. the right people who require them.
> Mr. Geo. Parkingson, farmer and land
> owner, whose farm adjoins mine, and who is going to supervise my place while Winnipeg, Man., Sept. 19.—At to-day's I am away, has gladly consented to give meeting of the Canadian Manufactur- to anyone any reference to my social

> > Trusting you will help me in this mat-

F. RICHARDS. (Forward to some paper.)

Miss Helen B. Watson, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. C. W. Richard-

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I hereby give notice that, 60 days after date, I intend to make application to the Hon. the Chief Commissioner of Landand Works for permission to purchas the following described tract of landal tract of lan

argued that there has never been a time when labor of this kind could be secured in force. The letter of Mr. Richards, however, speaks for itself. It is addressed to Mayor Morley. It is thence east 120 chains, thence north chains, thence west 80 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 80 chains to the point

commencement.

GEORGE D. FARRAND,
Per E. J. Conner, Agent bank of Skeena River, thence along of river to the point of commenc Claim B.—Commencing at a post

20 chains, thence south 80 chairs west to the shore following the north and east to the point of coment, being in all 160 acres more Dated this 8th day of

Victoria, Aug. 8th, 19

A MAGIC LANTERN, slides and out splendid plant, for sale, at a sacrific W. M. Ritchie, 107 Blanchard street Victoria, B. C.

FOR SALE—100 acres, 9 miles from cit. 60 acres slashed and fenced, 10 acre. clear, 120 fruit trees, plenty water, 200 buildings. Inquire P. O. Box 207, Victoria.

Farmers' Sons Wanted

GOOD AGRICULTURAL AND STO

Interesting Programme of Out--Many Outside the Exhibition

the depot at Duncans morning the crowds, w see the annual exhibit auspices of the Cowicha Association, were welc strains of music from and Indian band. The ing and it seemed as the population of the little hand to greet the outsid latter were made to fee home" and in the hum pleasures of the occasi brings with it festivity Duncans and the surro They turn out en masse programme prepared tural society with abs from daily routine. lend to the atmosphere holiday gaiety which at and soon the latter fi tering into the events terest. Thus during Duncans is a carnival one and all have a t time. Saturday was no spite the fact that a caused some inconver afternoon. The exhibition proper

to that of previous year

shown were of the high

to say that the fair did

is no reflection upon

he quantity of the disp

the standard from standpoint. Under the it could scarcely be cause practically all th opposite side of the were barred from enter titions. The bridge ov being repaired and is no as to permit vehicles Therefore anyone wis over large exhibits miles and miles out route before being stream. Very few doing this, and conse had to rely for its st from the ranchers loo cans side of the river. is taken into conside to say that the major present will agree th was a credit to the its arrangement. Real was not so striking as the discrepancy in nu stated, being made provement in quality
It would be out of enter into a full descri was on exhibition in ated hall. But th plays so striking that just to pass them special mention. was a bunch of en fully sixteen feet grown by G. T. Cor some fine specime taken from the pro son, and some sp A. H. B. Holmes' fruit there were sor would be hard to exce coloring, and perfect applies not only in almost all the prize bition. The competi was very keen, the cases hesitating before which was entitled to ors. Then there we peaches, which are g to need a more tropic of Vancouver Island Some of the latter orchard of W. R. Ro ter kindly present peaches to a Tim who has no hesitatio not in point of size, of -particularly the fla Robertson's fruit be

A pleasing feature the art exhibit. He excellent piece of wa Mrs. C. E. Walker, set on the Saanich other paintings of addition several poe extreme youth on s 'The Birds," "The W pied prominent place These were well certainly demonstra romantic atmospher the quaint town of I spiring effect upon ateurs residing the ladies' work also w viewing. There was drawn-thread work but best of all was men of Battenburg executed by Miss M exhibit of flowers a

of the imported artic

Of the stock it is in of it in too praisewo also it was apparen

respect.

outclassing that of