From East to West

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MURDER

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AGROUND.

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nce reported by ner Jeanie was vessel, making atson off. The

ough the Wat-

, she did not

steamer was the tug Pioneer

hurry there

I'll let it go. Well, they say all things eme to those who wait and hustle while waiting, and when I saw the through excursion advertised and Here we are at some celebrated cave.

LETTER IV.

I realized that what the clock would bring wouldn't be nearly enough to cover the return trip and an extended lay in the city.

LETTER IV.

I've quarreled with Mr. Ellerton. He's too hateful to live. All carroty-haired meh are. I never could bear them and the little boy called him papa!"

stay in the city of my dreams; and my then, of course he couldn't help that, heart went thumpty-thump, and then, of course he couldn't help that, and I wouldn't live there for anything.

more, and where do you think it had gone? Up to the rickety old loft above the woodshed, where my great, great the woodshed the woo the woodshed, where my great great haven't Til be burnt to a cinder, and grandmother's spinning wheel had been thrown years before. I'd had it fast-

fate, and they rescued me, from—well from having to give up a trip I'd set my heart on. So much for the reciprocity system. I don't know much about politics, but from henceforth, I'm in favor of reciprocity.

A tub of bot soapssude and a south of the reciprocity with old heiricoms like that. And one rich old man went to dad!— to dad, mind you! and asked permission to buy the articles back again, and present them to me.

Dad came to me in a great temper.

asking why on earth I wanted to tell

Now Ready

removed all traces of anything the ashamed to look any one in the face. most pernickety housewife might take. I'm going to have the porter make up exception to, but left the various memmy berth, and I'll pretend I'm sick bers of the spinning wheel's body more bers of the spinning wheel's body more and so I am—at heart, and stay in it widely severed than before.

MARJORIE.

However, patience, and a pot of glue, did wonders. The wheel was intact;

but it was gray as ashes.

I've often been told that I'm a person of ideas. They're reat good things to have, and don't take up any room room instead and curl my hair, and the made up. I'll go into the dressing room instead and curl my hair, and the made up. I'll go into the dressing room instead and curl my hair, and the made up.

had a spinning wheel of which my

venerable ancestress would have been presume he found the "tick" and put it in his pocket, for we were never get there, to keep them out of the mud, able to find it again. This detracted for its a foot deep in winter, and the

heard Dad say, his mining interests in the heart of the Rockles, I forget the

of all my mining friends has ever presented me with a bar of solid silver or a gold nugget. I haven't a sealskin coat, and the city residence of which I my the proud possessor has already enough mortgages attached to it it is my teas over my untimely fate. We got make awnings for the windows.

I cast my eyes over my belongings, again and—I found something! You'd never guess what! My great granding and my great, granding and granding and my granding and

bumpty-bump; right down to the soles often wished he wasn't. I can forgive

And I wouldn't live there for a such rain and fog I never saw of my feet.

MARI him that, but the other! Never, I'll

his new spectacles which fell on the hearth and were smashed into as many pieces as they were capable of. He made a few remarks which led me to believe that he didn't care particularly for my maternal great, great, grandmother or her spinning wheel either, so I meekly gathered up the spokes, and the round band that helds them in place, and the head, and various other parts, and carried them to the loft, where they lay accumulating dust, and microbes, and fly specs, and spider webs until in my hour of need, I rescued them from an ignominious fate, and they rescued me, from—well

A tub of hot soap-suds and a scrub- my private business to strangers. Why bing brush, wielded by no novice hand, indeed! He might well ask, I'm

in a suit case. Ashes made me think of lye, and a few applications of that to my great, great, grandmother's spinning wheel brought to it that dull yellow look which accompanies old age or an inactive liver. A coat of boiled linseed oil completed the cure, and I had a spinning wheel of which my

Such fun as I had last night with the A younger brother, possessed of an dark young man. His name is Arnott, enquiring mind, had taken the works and he lives in Vancouver. He says of the clock apart one Sunday when Victoria is a sleepy old place, and he the rest of the family were at church is sure I won't like it. He says I may to see where the tick came from. I as well make up my mind to wear my at once jumped to the conclusion that we should all be drowned. Then he jumped up the stairs to the deck as fast as he could-turning around, every second to see if I were following. Mr.

something.

To write the same electromance—of mystery! I guess I must have read that last sentence in a guide book somewhere, but it sounds well, so book somewhere, but it sounds well, so Well they say all things.

Something.

Cat's Loyalty.

Cat's Loyalty.

Cat's Loyalty.

Cat's Loyalty.

Titus was a royal cat, and was waite- alive, with now and then a repotting or this Queen city is like a needle and a magnet, and they like a needle and a magnet. The person who loves

off the boat and you in the heart of the city.

MARJORIE.

heard Dad say, his mining interests made it necessary for him to take the name of it, but it doesn't matter. You'll know before I do. Mr. Ellerton, that's the man I told you of, whom I faintest idea of the manner in which the wherewithal for the tour was going somehow. I hadn't the very faintest idea of the manner in which the wherewithal for the tour was going to be procured, for Dad's pockets are comes to the worst, and you never had rung up for the play of Victoria.

I looked over my belongings, to see if there were anything I could sell. Vain hope! I possess no diamonds or precious stones of any kind. No one of all my mining friends, has ever precious stones of any kind. No one of all my mining friends, has ever precious the country and the city residence of which I those you haven't been shedding any and the city residence of which I those you haven't been shedding any that the cuttain that of me?" he said. "How dare you think that of me?" he said. "How dare you?" I presume that green-eyed cat who sits behind you overheard our solong, not since we had got in the eart of the city.

LETTER IX.

We are nearing Vancouver, and I find I have, as usual, put my foof in it. I don't mean Vancouver. I mean in my own affairs. I had snubbed Mr. Ellerton for a whole half day, so persistently and been so utterly hateful and rude, that he insisted on knowing the reason— I like a man who in sits—My! if you had seen his face when I told him! I never saw a man in such a rage. "How dare you think that of me?" he said. "How dare you?" I presume that green-eyed cat who sits behind you overheard our who is the city.

LETTER IX.

a genuine grandfather's clock in a mahogany case. Mine was certainly
genuine; two hundred year's old at
least. He should have his heart's
delightful old world it was! Blessings
on the man who invented the exchange
on the man who invented the exchange

The Times Nature Club

How a Trip Across the Continent Will End in a Christophia and a Honsymon Spent in Victoria

"Little No. 1."

The many of the state of t

can't help it. I always thought it a as you are in every other city with lot of rot, before. Now— I don't miles of vile smelling railway tracks respect for royalty, which he always flowers is the one who is willing to MARJORIE. of the boat and you are there! Right heard the national anthem played.

People would not believe when they as reasonable to say that you love your

water as to say that the person who neglects flowers loves them.

Ruskin speaking of flowers says: "Flowers seem intended for the solace Children love them;

dog and keep him shut up without any

Shelter where feeble feet Might loiter long or wander slow And deem decadence sweet.

An Ideal Garden. A well known writer on gardening has said: "To make a garden that shall closely approach one's ideal it is best to let the flowers grow much as they list, to let wild nature have her way, even on well-tilled ground. A little of rose gardens, of wild gardens, of water gardens, of rock gardens and little of flower gardens, if carefully blended would bloom into a pleasuance full of charm if the tending were with care and net precision, with pride and yet not with proudness, with tender-ness, yet not lacking in firmness. Before attempting to blend the one with the other it is well to know something of the ways of plants, their likes and that one's knowledge of the individual preme test of their association in a garden where the plants shall not only grow but live, and in living give of the

pure joy that is within them." The Silver Fox.

Editor Nature Club.-I should like to the fact that there is in the Century Magazine for December the first instalment of a story by Ernest Thompson Seton, which promises to be most in-teresting. It is called "Domino Reyn-ard of Goldur Town," and is the history of a silver fox. To give an idea of the fund of information to be gain-ed from reading this story wholly a part from the story interest I will quote a paragraph or two:

"Only those wise in the woodlore of red race. His parents have been the MARJORIE.

So spake the skipper of the good to that it fell to pieces one day when father was taking his forty winks in front of the grate. The spokes of the wheel fiew all around his head, and trocked off his new spectacles which head and were smashed finto as many pieces as they were capable of the good triends that the tale hangs. We seemed (the carroty top and I) was rather disappoint-hearth and were smashed finto as many pieces as they were capable of the good triends that we became dear a few remarks which led me to believe that he didn't care particularly and the sixting of the good to the good to that it store that the tale hangs. We seemed (the carroty top and I) to believe that he didn't care particularly and the skipper of the good the mooring to the follows. So spake the skipper of the good the mooring to the follows. So spake the skipper of the good that it is the propring to the flat of the many times its then against dad on one side, and the swinging at her moorings in the swinging at her moorings of herring curled out of the cabin chimney. The watch-dog alarm-and the off the good the many times its then against Mr. Ellerton on the other. We singling at her moorings in the swinging at her mooring of the that it is through rare good luck, rather than through hunter's skill that

brings out the beauties of the gifted

A conference of interstate delegates

Bankside is a region of desolation. To get aboard the Lizsie I had to thread my way through deserted hay wharves and ironworks, where the clang of hammer and rod was stilled. I had hurried over Southwark bridge, where not a human soul ventured in the bitles of the strange of nurried over Southwark orige, where not a human soul ventured in the biting north easter that blew in cruel gusts up the river. I ran—to keep myself warm—along the straggling path where years ago stood the pleasure gardens and theatres contemporary with Shakespeare, Ben Jonson, and Fletcher.

St. Paul's loomed across the water, the only majestic monument to bring home to one's mind the lofty significance of Christmas Day. The slanting shadows of the dying sun could just be traced upon the Cross. Moored in the shallows near the ironworks were two or three craft with strange cargoes. Here a lighter with a cargo of old rusty horseshoes; there a cargo of iron in the lost of the state that the plantom barges the across the water in the dark nights.

We ask an extra ounce of fiesh; what you might call a barge's two-ounce table d'hote on herring and mutton."

We are a merry party. The skipper should on board the first hand of the Southward, another weather-bound craft which is tiding over Christmas to the Southward another weather-bound craft which is tiding over Christmas to the southward another weather-bound craft which is tiding over Christmas to the southward another weather-bound craft which is tiding over Christmas to the southward another weather-bound craft which is tiding over Christmas to the content of the southward another weather-bound craft which is tiding over Christmas to the first hand of the Southward, another weather-bound craft which is tiding over Christmas to the content of the set of the Southward another weather to must to."

The Australasian Christonse with the care wather to wat to."

Selfing fat herself and fully alive to the tramendous value of these statements to fat folks everywhere, the so-city reporter committed an unpardonable social sin; she peeped over the lady's shoulder—and this is what she saw: "For Excess Fat, simplest, safely soulder—and this is what she saw: "For Excess Fat, simplest, safely soulder—and this is what she saw: "For Excess Fat, simplest, safely soulder—and this i



A Bargee's Christmas P. s.-We are on the boat now, en HOW THE GREAT HOLIDAY

THAMES.

(From the London News.)

"First of all I drink the health of my

I had just finished writing that last letter, and we were sitting in the dining saloon at dinner when there was a shock that set things rattling. I So spake the skipper of the good shock that set things rattling. I wasn't another shock for—well for obvious reasons, at least if they're not Opposite the skipper sat the crews—

For the Fall Trade 90,000 Peach, Apricot, Nectarines, Cherry, Plum, Prune, Pear and Apple In all leading varieties. 10,000 Ornamental Trees Select varieties suitable for B.C. Strictly home grown and

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swiftly, angrily, lashing the black sur- dolin. red sailed fleet, straining at the ropes, low deck on the other barges. On some all her gifts on this favored one of the answered with a lurch and a groan. the menu is more sumptuous—a Christ- offspring, and not only clad him in a

Obvious reasons, at least if they're not obvious, you've made a mistake and got married before you met your affinity.

Presently the captain came and said there had been an accident, and he wished us all to go on deck, where we would be transferred to another boat.

Dad is excitable, as you know, and he crew, absent friends, and all the rest of 'em."

There's enough sting in this wind to keep us here a long time. It's been dither this week I was just longing to get back home at Rochester. But life's uncertain with us bargees even at Christmas time. A seafaring family like ours must put up with the funny pranks of the elements. I've got a son now in the Red Sea spending his Christmas trying to keep to his mouth and gulped audibly.

The skipper tipped a mug of sluggish beet to his mouth and gulped audibly.

"Ay, ay, said the crew, who did"

Opposite the skipper sat the crews—againt this wind to keep us here a long time. It's been dirty weather on the river this week. I was just longing to get back home at Rochester. But life's uncertain with us bargees even at Christmas time. A seafaring family like ours must put up with the funny pranks of the elements. I've got a son now in the Red Sea spending his Christmas trying to keep to his mouth and gulped audibly.

The skipper tipped a mug of sluggish beet to his mouth and gulped audibly.

"Ay ay, said the crew, who did"

wheels without spokes, and a barge ettes. A bargee who puffs cigarettes the north can fully know the magic in full of empty beer barrels. Before the instead of a pipe is a rare bird on the bitter wind the deserted river flowed Thames. The skipper plays his man-ferent kind, but a glorified freak of the There are Christmas junketings be-

"Hark, the herald—" A human voice wafted across the mudflats. The tinking notes of a mandolin struck my ears. There was no one to stop me from jumping into a dinghy, so I jumped and pulled myself leeward of the Lizzie by means of the mooring ropes. A jet of blue smoke that smelt strongly of heralds and provided and pulled myself leeward of the Lizzie by means of the mooring ropes. A jet of blue smoke that smelt strongly of heralds are the mooring ropes. A jet of blue smoke that smelt smelt smore sumptuous—a Christmas pudding made by the absent wife has been sent from home through the has been sent f

better off. I've been walking up and mit. Yet I can't keep slim and, ap"Ay, ay, said the crew, who did down the Lizzle all the morning on the parently, you can't get fat." "Guilty," look-out for someone to split a word replied the fashion ezarina. "I admit with, and I'm glad to see you. Won't I don't fatten up her do I thin down, Christmas Day on the mudflats off Bankside célebrated by the bargees with a joviality well in keeping with a much to offer, but it's nice and cosy and warm.

"It's warm of the grad to see you. Won't I don't ratten up nor do I thin down, but it is because I have the power, my dear Mrs. — (the name almost slipped out), to say to my fat "Thus far and "It's warm." mariner's life. Off the Surrey bank of the river, between Blackfriars and Southwark Bridges, there is a fleet of red-salled boats either weather bound or waiting to take cargoes Noreward. Bankside is a region of desolation. To get absord the Lizzie I had to thread sides. Of course, we didn't know your description of the say to my fat Taus far and no farther.' I don't exercise are diet nor run any danger of wrinkles or stomach trouble either. Here is the season of the say to my fat Taus far and no farther.' I don't exercise are diet nor run any danger of wrinkles or stomach trouble either. Here is the season of the say to my fat Taus far and no farther.' I don't exercise are diet nor run any danger of wrinkles or stomach trouble either. Here is the season of the say to my fat Taus far and no farther.' I don't exercise are diet nor run any danger of wrinkles or stomach trouble either. Here is the season of the control of insectivorous birds was beld in Melbourne, Australia, recently. With the exception of New South are lip of paper and handed it to her questioner. "Get that filled at the states of the Common-wealth were represented. W. C. Maelean (Victoria) presided and there

not subject to damage

NURSERIES