A TALE OF THE CROW'S NEST PASS.

## RALPH CONNOR

never off the ball, but follow it as hounds a hare, and they fling themselves so fiercely at their foe that in every tackle a McGill man goes down to earth.

In a rew minutes The Don is as it and bodies, piled on the gual line.

"Held! held!" yell the McGill men back says pleasantly, "Come along, old fire-eater. We've got to win this game yet," and Shock goes off with him, still Shock seizes The Don below the waist, "It is also for the more and trampe."

Brown, Martin receives the ball and immediately transfers it to The Don. Old Black gets Campbell aside and Straight into the midst of a crowd of urges, "Take ten minues off and get McGill men he plunges, knocking off your men into quarters." Campbell the hands reaching for him, slipping through impossible apertures, till he emerges at the McGill line with little Carroll hanging on to his shoulders, and staggering across falls fairly into

Carroll naming of the arms of big Mooney.

Down they go all three together, with hands on the ball.

"What is it? Oh, what is it?" shrieks see, before I fell."

"Well," says Campbell, "we're going to give you's chance now. There's only

Betty, springing upon the box.

"I am thinking it is what they will be calling a maul in goal, and it is a peety we cannot be seeing," replies play best in attack, and our defence is safe, another whose street in the control of the he dauntless old lady. safe er Black?" safe enough. What do you say,

"On, it's the Don, exclaims betty anxiously. "What are they doing to him? Run, oh, run and see!" and I should use your whole half back line, however, for a while. They will lay

"It's a maul sure enough. Two of them have The Don down," he announces, "but he'll hold all right," he adds quickly, glancing keenly at Betty."

"That's right," says the captain. "Begin steady and pass to Martin and McLaren for the first while, and then "Let me go," cried Betty. "I must everyone give The Don a chance.
"And Shock," salls out little Brown, "Betty," says Helen, in a low voice, "don't be a fool, and stop fighting," at

"Oh, I don't care," cries Betty pas- himself, who, ashamed of his recent dead stand." onately. "I want to go." display "He'll hold all right," says Lloyd field.

confidently, and Betty grows suddenly quiet.

"Ay, that he will, yon chap," agrees
Mrs. Macgregor, standing up and try
"Ay and Betty grows suddenly quiet.

Battered and bloody as to features, torn and dishevelled as to attire, but all eager and resolved, the teams again ing to see what is going on.

"If The Don can hold for three minbefore them a half hour such as they

utes it will count two for his side; if have never yet faced in all their footing, urging, imploring, shrieking directihe throw in, the teams settle down to ing, urging, imploring, shricking directions. Campbell stoops down over The Don and shouts into his ear. "Hold on, Don. It means the game," and The Don, lying on his back, winds his arms round the ball and sets himself to resist the efforts of Mooney and Carroll counterbalanced somewhat by the release of the throw in, the teams settle down to scrimmage as steady as at the first, "I would never think vour word," replies Carroll toward the centre, the retreat counterbalanced somewhat by the release of the throw in, the teams settle down to scrimmage as steady as at the first, "I would never think it is quite imposs could absolutely know came to a dead stand." "I repeat, I can pick

sist the efforts of Mooney and Carroll to get it away.

In vain the police and field censors try to keep back the crowd. They are swept helpless into the centre. Madder table the tunuit while steadiness.

Counterbalanced somewnat by the splendid individual boring of Campbell to a stand. I can pick out Balfour's boots from a whole crowd, and I know he was brought to a stand. I am prepared to swear that. Can any man swear to the contrary?" and wilder grows the tumult, while the referee stands, watch in hand, over Suddenly Carroll nips up the ball

the referee stands, watch in hand, over the struggling three.

"Stop that choking, Carroll," says Shock to the little quarter, who is gripping The Don hard about the throat.

"Get off, Mooney," cries Campbell. "Get off his chest with your knees. Get off, I say, or I'll knock your head off."

But Mooney persists in boring into The Don's stomach with his knees, The Don's stomach with a captain who was right behind him, who in the left wing. With a beautiful catch Bunch, never slacking speed, runs round the crowd, dodges the quarters, knocks off Martin, and with a crowd of men can. There's Shock, who was right behind him."

But Shock to the little quarter, who is turn passes far out to Bunch on the left wing. With a beautiful catch Bunch, never slacking speed, runs round the crowd, dodges the quarters, knocks off Martin, and with a crowd of men can. There's Shock, who was right behind him."

But Shock to the half back immediately behind him, who in turn passes far out to Bunch on the left wing. With a beautiful catch Bunch, never slacking speed, runs round the crowd, dodges the quarters, knock off Martin, and with a crowd of men can. There's Shock men for each other's throats. Too close to strike they can only choke and scrag and hack each other fiercely. The policemen push in, threatening with their batons, and there is a prospect of a general fight when the referee's where the policemen push in the policement p

with two minutes to play. They lift The Don from the ground.

His breath is coming in gasps and he is trembling with the tremendous exercions of the last three minutes.

Immediately little Brown has it, passes to Martin, who on being tackled passes to The Don. The field before him is full of the enemy, but The Don

Immediately little Brown has it, passes to Martin, who on being tackled passes to The Don. The field before him is full of the enemy, but The Don

It was a bitter moment to the 'Var-

ertions of the last three minutes.

"Time there!" calls out Shock, who has Balfour in his arms.

The smile is all gone from Shock's face. As he watches The Don struggling in deep gasps to recover his breath, for the first time in his football life he loses himself. He hands his friend to a couple of men standing near, strides over to Mooney, and catching him by the throat begins to shove him back through the crowd.

"You brute, you!" he roars. "What

near, strikes over to Mooney, and the McGill defence. Dorion, McDon-the ball is in play.

"Total bruke, you!" he roars "What kind of a game do you call that Jump. Let me get the ball is in the neck, and as a great run, and it looks as it Myour kness! For very little," me commendation and the end of a rigid arm catches him full in the neck, and would knock your face of the mapart.

"That's all right, Shock," cries The Don, Bughling before the McGill defence. Dorion, McDon-the way for a silker shanefacedly into the crowds "its is not offen Hamish forgets him self in your shanes and McGill." Get offence in the scrimmage is formed the man you will get fancy, in getting a man for the Park mapart.

"Come. Hamish man, you will get fancy, in getting a man for the Park mapart."

"Your well," he replies, turning away. "Wer well," he replies, turning away. "It will be only a minute."

"Your well," he replies, turning away. "It will be only a minute."

"It will be only a minute."

"It would knock your face of the series of the commendation. The scrimmage is formed the will be will-be will be will-be will be will-be will be will-be will be willing." Again and again the scrimmage is formed the will be will-be will be will-be will be will-be will be willing. The will be waiting for a consideration to ofter themselves upon shock and his for and tear." The will be only a minute."

"That's all right, Shock," cries The Don, bugshing at him, but The Don shakes Carroll, and the will be will-be will be will be will be will be willing." And he will be waiting for a consideration to ofter themselves upon the row will be willing." The will be willing. The

man! Let him up, there!"

holding The Don in a death grip.

With difficulty they are persuaded to ing to Shock, "Let Balfour have it, and and he ought to be in parliament." allow him to rise. When he stands up, back him up."

As The Don gets the ball Campbell otherwise sound, the crowd of 'Varsity throws himself behind him with the known and well liked in that comin ecstatic war dances, while the team the weight of the whole team behind the older men knew, too, that in his walk quietly about recovering their him begins to bore through the enemy.

to the referee. "I claim that ball was fairly held, behind the scrim.

which everybody roars except Shock display of temper, hurries off to the

"I would never think of challenging

over. 'Varsity has its two points. The score now stand even, four to four, grasp.

and that the ball flies out of his mess. He hesitates a moment or two, and then, while the crowd wait breath-

wildly waving her hand.

"Will it be a win, think ye?" anxiously inquires Shock's mother. "It will no noth sides is growing hardly be that, I doubt. But, eh—h, "Down! down!" cries the "Varsity wisdom of this suggestion. The Don, though not so heavy as Shock is captain. "Get off the man! Get off captain. "Get off the man! Get off the man! Let him up, there!"

"And this suggestion. The Don, though not so heavy as Shock, is quite thoughts and seeing great visions, as strong, and is quicker than the big "I want to thank you for asking m But the McGill men are slow to move.

But the McGill men are slow to move.

"Get up!" roars Shock, picking them

effect of the tremendous series of voice was quiet and his fine eyes were off and hurling them aside.

"Get up, men! Get up! That ball is Martin, though neither so strong nor to be in parliament. I shall see that

admirers got into a riot of rapture, yell, "Varsity! now!" At the same in-throwing up caps, hugging each other stant The Don drops the ball, and with of the gay 'Varsity set, and some of

back there. Balfour was brought to a His weight turns the scale. Slowly dead stand."

His weight turns the scale. Slowly dead stand."

Ward nim the brother's part. The men was tarry ned, but the scale ward nim the brother's part. The men ward nim the brother's part. The men was tarry ned, but the scale was been ward nim the brother's part. The men was tarry ned, but the scale was brought to a scale w "How do you know, Huntingdon?" every inch, the mass yields, sways and strongest man in the college, the readi-returns Campbell. "Your head was down in the scrim." every inch, the mass yields, sways and strongest man in the college, the readi-est in debate, as well as the most popu-shoving, hacking, scragging, fighting lar in the pulpit; but, with the sure own in the scrim."

shoving, hacking, scragging, fighting lar in the pulpit; but, with the sure "I could see his legs. I know his fiercely, finally dropping on their knees, instinct of college men, they had come

liar toe on his boots.

"Oh," jeers Campbell scornfully, kicks and blows, trampling on prostrate foes, and followed by a mob of trate for trate for transplantations. Huntingdon's quiet tone has its ef- ingdon hanging to his throat. A final rush and the ball is down.

"The ball is down!" cries the referee,

downward cut of his arm which is his special trick, sends the little quarter flying, and just as Mooney tackles, passes the ball over his shoulder to Shock, who is immediately pounced upon by half a dozen McGill men, but who, ere he is held, passes to Cample, who in turn works forward a few six inches. The line is two feet and a yards, and again on being tackled, helf way.

CHAPTER III.

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The Voice in the Wilderness.
The two in the Wilderness.
The commercial in you has run to solemnly, "your limitations are obvious. The commercial in you has run to seedles flying fast and her lips pressed to gether.

"That may be, but I can spot a man but who, ere he is held, passes to Cample like a six inches. The line is two feet and a helf way.

"That may be, but I can spot a man that knows how to show his goods, and when that old gentleman set forth the west on his spring round-up. New settlements in anticipation of and following the new railway, old settlements in British Columbia valleys formed twenty years ago and forgothen.

Shock rises from the bottom of the West on his spring round-up. New settlements in anticipation of and following the new railway, old settlements in British Columbia valleys formed twenty years ago and forgothen.

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The voice in the Wildernes.

The two in the West on his spring round-up. New settlements in strict of the work of the work of the work of the work of the w and that means a great deal, for with
The spectators have long since pass
and that means a great deal, for with
Campbell lies the choice of the mosouth of the new line—these were be-The spectators have long since passed all bounds of control, and are pouring on the field, yelling like mad people. Even the imperturbable old lady loses her calm for a moment, and griping Helen's arm exclaims, "Look at the place for the screw. There is no chance for The Don to run, for a swarm of the McGill men stand between him and the line only a few yards off. Then he does the only possible thing. Putting his head down he plunges into the crowd in front of him.

"Come on, Shock." yells Campbell. Instantly a dozen 'Varsity men respond' in the course of the crowd of the served at move and wond the possible state of the choice of the moment for attack.

There is no chance for The Don to run, for a swarm of the McGill men stand between him and the line only a few yards off. Then he does the only in the place for the screw. The most part his was a voice crypting in the system of him.

"Come on, Shock." yells Campbell. Instantly a dozen 'Varsity men respond to the crowd in front of him.

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Placing Shock on the wing, and summoning his halves and quarters, Campbell lies the choice of the moment for attack.

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Placing Shock on the wing, and summoning his halves and quarters, Campbell lies to chole of the moment for the new line—these were beginning to fire the imagination of older. Canada. Fresh from the new and wond wond the first limb, the new lipe—these were beginning to fire the imagination of older. The hound hyping uses of the Great Lakes, with its spell upon him, its solvously the place for the screw. The McGill men are down, crouching on hands and feet, some on their knees. Campbell prepares for a supreme effort. It is solvously the place for the screw. The hound hyping was of the Great Lakes, with its spell upon him, its solvously the place for the true of the crowd again laughed. "What is prepared to the crowd ag

to the cry and fall in behind Campbell and Shock, who, lacking arms about The Don, are shoving him through for dear life.

| Continental railway, and even those who favored the scheme based their support upon political rather than upon the scheme based their support upon political

Author of "The Sky Pilot," "Black Rock," "The Man From Glengarry," "Glengarry School Days," Etc.

Mass Steadily, irresistibly the movement goes on. They are being beaten and they know it.

A new spirit seizes the men. Savagenever off the ball, but never off the ball.

The off the revers with sands of the new of the line."

The off the rever with sands of the new off the line."

The off t but try as they may it seems impossible to get the ball to The Don. The McGill men have realized their danger and have men specially detailed to block the great Varsity half. Again The Don receives the ball, but before he can get away these mer upon him.

At length, however, the opportunity comes. By a low, swift pass from Brown, Martin receives the ball and brownletch the men passed out into the corridor. The Don the men and women in their long-treatment of the men passed out into the corridor. The Don the series and the referee can respond shock seizes The Don below the waist, lifts him clear of the moh, and trampling on friend and foe alike, projects in both teams begin to manoeures the referee can respond shock seizes The Don below the waist, lifts him clear of the moh, and trampling on friend and foe alike, projects in both teams begin to manoeure for advantage of position. A few humorous and pathetic, patriotic appeal, and follows is over time is called, with an enemy's line, where he is immediately buried beneath a swarm of McGill men, whos east, stated Drown the told of the things he had seen and heard in that great new land. Descriptions of scenery, statistics, tales and both teams begin to manoeure for advantage of position. A few humorous and pathetic, patriotic appeal, and of positions of scenery, statistics, tales and the rivers in Shock as great. But I'd hate to be the fellow."

"But you are not fair," replied Shock, "A man can't inswer every for advantage of positions of scenery, statistics, tales and both teams begin to manoeure for detail, be the men passed out into the corridor of the things he had seen and heard in that great new land. Descriptions of scenery, statistics, tales and bear of the moh, and trampling of positions of scenery, statistics, tales and the men district, patrious of scenery, statistics, tales and both teams begin to manoeure for devantage of positions of scenery, statistics, tales and the men dand for allie, projects and both teams begin to manoeure for devantage of posi

down," yells the referee through the din, into the ears of those who are Quietly Campbell thrusts the halves he is! What a grasp! What handling of

The men gathered round, for the wind, and resisting the efforts of their friends to elevate them.

"Quit it!" growls Campbell. "Get off the field! Get back, you hoodlums!"

Meantime Huntingdon is protesting

"Go in!" he cries. "Go in!" and Bate, ened with surprise to The Don's encoming up with a rush, throws himself thusiastic words, and had played toward him the brother's part. The men strive to check that relentless advance.

It is true that The Don has a peculiar toe on his boots.

Strive to check that relentless advance.

It is in vain. Their hour has come.

With hoarse cries, regardless of than they would have cared to ac-

The ball is down!" cries the referee, your word," replies Campbell, "but I think it is quite impossible that you absolutely know that The Don came to a dead stand."

"I repeat, I can pick out Balfour's boots from a whole crowd, and I know he was brought to a stand. I am prepared to swear that. Can any man swear to the contrary?"

"Why, certainly," cries Campbell, "half a dozen men can. There's Shock, thus appealed to, hesitates. He has an unfortunate conscience.

"The ball is down!" cries the referee, your word," refles the referee, and almost immediately time is called. The greats the called. The great is called. The great similarly wrought. On the one who was coming to be recognized as an authority, "he sees one thing for the Dominion.

"The ball is down!" cries the referee, your dead of sall is called. The great is called. The great is match is over. By four one who was coming to be recognized as an authority, "he sees one thing sure enough. I say, what a drummer have an authority, "he sees one thing sure enough. I say, what a drummer have an authority, "he sees one thing sure enough. I say, what a drummer have an authority, "he sees one thing sure enough. I say, what a drummer have an authority, "he sees one thing sure enough. I say, what a drummer have to any firm. Til put my governor on to him. When that chap opened his sample case he wouldn't talk weather and politics, and then side tood a bookcase which was Shock's, fanked by the Family Bible and such books as "The Saint's Rest," "Holy Living," "The Fourfold State," "Holy Living," "The Fourfold State," "Holy Living," "The Fourfold State," the distribution of the condition of the prevent states that the new country from one who was coming to be recognized as an authority, "Ho sees one thing stay, what a drummer have an unfortunate to any firm. Til put my governor on to him. When that chap opened his sample case which was Shock's, and beating the tord of

The referee is in great difficulty. He has a reputation for courage and fairness. He hesitates a moment or two, and then, while the crowd wait breathless for his decision, says, "You can all see that it is almost impossible to be certain, but on the whole I shall give it a 'hold."

Shock laughs loud. He knows his gover at is bursting with pride and Itwas a bitter moment to the 'Varsity men, but Campbell is a true sport. "Short up, men," he says in answer to the loud protests of his men. "Get be-hind the ball."

The referee is in great difficulty. He will be refered is in great difficulty. He which I must now kiss."

"Tut, tut, it's a daft laddie you are whatever," said the old lady, blushing a little, but not ill-pleased. "Sit ye defling bad. But come along, laddie. "Yes, and neglected classes, too."

"I agree with you, Lloyd," said The Don emphatically, "if any fellows need in whatever," said the old lady, blushing a little, but not ill-pleased. "Sit ye defling bad. But I as mother quietly.

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"I agree with you, Lloyd," said The Don emphatically, "if any fellows need him back from death's door two years ago, was one of the family, and, indeed, but be used endearments with the old lady shrewdly.

"In this garb?" laughs Shock

"And, doubtless, shear me as bare and shocre.

"On the rairbanks carriage, and greets whatever," said the old lady, blushing a

"Come in. Let us have the glory of driving you home," cries Betty.
"In this garb?" laughs Shock.
"That's the garb of your glory," says Helen, her fine eyes lustrous with excitement.
"Come, Hamish man, you will get your things and we will be waiting for you."

"Not in the least Lassure you." said here have dared to use.
"Ye're late, Hamish, Surely yon man had much to say," said his mother, looking lovingly upon her great, sturdy son.
"That he had, mother, and great it was, I can tell you."
Then Shock proceeded, after his not it astonishing and profoundly habit, to give his mother a full share."

dear life.

There are two minutes of fierce struggle. Twenty men in a mass, kicking, scragging, fighting, but slowly moving toward the McGill line, while behind them and around them the excited spectators wildly, madly yelling, leaping, imploring, adjuring by all kinds of weird oaths to "shove" or to "hold."

In vain the McGill men throw them, selves in the way of the advancing mass. Steadily, irresistibly the movement goes on. They are being beaten with the ment of the Don, but before he can take a single step half a dozen men are upon him and he is shoved back a couple of feet.

"That's so," replied Brown; "but you sold men are wanted, and where solid men are wanted aloof from western enterprises, waiting in sell or the West, or any place else where advantaged to prided themselves upon being governed by shrewd business sense held aloof from western enterprises, waiting in sell men are wanted. The west, or any place else where advantaged to prided themselves upon being governed by shrewd business sense held aloof from western enterprises, waiting in sell men are wanted. The west, or any place else where wanted to prided themselves upon being governed to prided themselves upon being governed to prided themselves upon being gov

mother will be glad to see you."

CHAPTER IV.

Only One Claim. It always gave Brown a sense of con tent to enter the Macgregor cottage.

Even among the thrifty North country with it, as better before them have folk the widow Macgregor's home, done to their credit, ay, and to their while not as pretentious as those of the well-to-do farmers, had been famcus as a model of tidy house-keeping. Her present home was a little cottage of three rooms with the kitchen at the back. The front room where Mrs. Macgregor received her few visitors, and where Shock did most of his reading, except when driven to his hedroom by except when driven to his bedroom by the said visitors, was lighted by two candles in high, polished, old-fashioned brass candlesticks, and by the fire from Brown looked at her m surprise. the hearth, which radiated a peace and comfort which even the shiny hair-cloth chairs and sofa and the remaining somewhat severe furniture of the room could not chill. It was the hearth and mantel that had decided Mrs. Macgregor and Shock in their ed," sang Brown.

purchase of the little cottage, which in "I doubt they wouldn't do," said purchase of the little cottage, which in many eyes was noe too desirable. On the walls hung old-fashioned prints of "I doubt they wouldn't do," said Shock, shaking his head sadly. "Well, mother," cried Brown, "you'll Robbie Burns and his Highland Mary, have a chance of hearing him yourself the Queen and the Prince Consort, one to-morrow morning, for he is going to the sit will count two for his side; if the deveryer acced in all their footMooney and Carroll can get the ball it
will only count one," explained Lloyd.

About the three players struggling on the ground the crowd pours itself, yellthe ground the crowd pours itself, yellthe ground the crowd pours itself, yellwith the McGill twenty-five. After

"Yes," said Lloyd, "it was certainly the Queen and the Prince Consort, one or two quaint family groups, and over yet acced in all their footdon."

"Look here, Campbell, listen to what I say. I want you to remember I am soldier in full Highland dress. Upon the ball with the McGill twenty-five. After

"Huntingdor's quiet tope has its of inglound the prince Consort, one or two quaint family groups, and over the want of the or two quaint family groups, and over the want of the or two quaint family groups, and over the want of the or two quaint family groups, and over the want of the or two quaint family groups, and over the want of the contain the followed by a line of the prince Consort, one or two quaint family groups, and over the want of the contain the followed and the prince Consort, one or two quaint family groups, and over the want of the or two quaint family groups, and over the want of the or two quaint family groups, and over the want of the or two quaint family groups, and over the want of the or two quaint family groups o "That's right," said little Brown, who had come in at Shock's earnest inwho had come in at Shock's earnest in-

But Mooney persists in boring into
The Don's stomach with his knees,
tugging viciously at the ball. With a
curse Campbell springs a hain.
There is a wild rush of twenty
men for each other's troops. To each other's troops. To each other's troops.

But Mooney persists in boring into
the But Mooney persists in boring into
"Well, I was shoving all the time."

"Well, I was shoving all the time."
"Well, I was shoving all the time."
"Which means I mu

"What a pity you are not," replied
The Don thoughtfully, "for apparently they want strong men." At which
the crowd again laughed.

Theologue."

who could not give him answer till
they had asked the Lord about it. 'I
find a good many men,' the old chap
said, 'who, after anxiously enquiring

Mrs. Macgregor looked sharply into her son's face, then laying her knitting down in her lap she turned to him and said severely, "And what took them out yonder? And did they not know what-na country it was before they

"Yes," said Shock, still looking into the fire, "but there they are, mother, there they are, and no living soul to speak a good word to them." "Well then," said the old lady, even

"Meantime the saloons and worse fine fellows they are, too, he says. from the college to go out vonder to not send the men who are wanting places?" Mrs. Macgregor's tone was unusually sharp. Both Shock and "Yes, you may look," she went on, "but I say let them that's not needed

"'And they'd none of them be miss-

"Thanks, old man," says Campbell uletly. "It was a case of sheer luck."
"Not a bit of it," replies Huntingdon, ecovering himself. "You have a great gam. I never saw a better."

Brown's ne was snowing, till his customer would see nothing but Brown's baking powder all over his shop, and he'd be reaching for the whole output. One thing! You give, but what we can we will, comfort, while the flowers that filled the windows lent an air of purity and sweetness.

"Come away, my lad, come away," full subject. "You must be at your fill subject."

Ask your grocer for

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WANTED-TEACHER Advertisements under this he a word each insertion WHEN ANSWERING adv

WANTED-MISCELLAN Advertisements under this hea a word each insertion

WANTED—Old copper, brass, and any waste material. We ers only in junk; we are the pared to pay the highest ma Call or write for price list Junk Agency, 30 and 32 Store WANTED — Unfurnished he rooms, modern convenience moderate. Address Box C. WANTED—Old coats and v boots and snoes, trunks, vi guns, revolvers, overcoats, cash prices paid. Will call dress. Jacob Aarcison's ne ond-hand store, 64 Johnson doors below Government str

SUNLIGHT SOAP COUPONS -Foilet soaps given in ex Advertisements under this hear a word each insertion.

FOR RENT-Good corner shouse attached. Apply 70 Fr HOUSEKEEPING ROOMS rooms to let in Bayard Hou dora street, near City Hal cold water. BAKERY TO LET-In good or all the necessary outfit. Appl mises, 61 Pandora street.

TWO ROOMS TO LET-Furnish furnished, in town. Apply A stone, 53 Blanchard street, no TO LET—Close to City Hall, n room, with board, suitable young men, modern convenie reasonable terms. Address 50 WANTED-To rent, small fa full particulars. Address Bo TO RENT-Suite of offices on in Bank of Mortreal Building tion May 1st. Apply Bank of

CONVERT DULL DAYS into This, the Times "Wants" you. They will put you in "Central," with those people many things.

