TICES. TICE.

CREBY GIVEN, THAT ter date I intend to make Commissioner of rmission to pur-bed land situated

JAMES BAKER. 10th, 1889. sep18-2m-EREBY GIVEN THAT
oply to the Hon. the Chief
ands and Works for peruse 640 acres of land at
much Charlotte Islands,
s: commencing at a rost

ains, thence east 80 chains, ains, more or less, to the Bay, thence following the gile Bay to the point of H. SAUNDERS.

EREBY GIVEN, THAT apply to the Hon. Chief ands and Works for perset he following tract of apert District, described encing at the south-west d surveyed for Mesers, a thence west following track and the south-west following the south 80 chains, thence east south 80 chains, thence south 180 chains, thence to the south following the south followin

EREBY GIVEN, THAT REBY GIVEN, THAT redute Intend to apply nissioner of Lands and on topurchase the follow-queen Charlotte Islands, menencing at the south-tract of land applied for and Mackenzie on Skid-eoil works: thence north ment, containing about gned] R. STURDY, au22-wkly-2m

by given that I intend to action to the Honorable issioner of Lands and sion to purchase \$20 acres mg purposes in Port Harraits, Rupert District, stake and notice on the fentrance of said Port thence east 40 chains; thence west 40 ng shore to point of com-

by given that I intend to Chief Commissioner of preprints on to purund, situated at Rivers so follows, viz.: Comtee on the east side of vers inlet; thence true ce true south 40 chains; chains, more or less, to hence in a nor hery e shore of said river to mecment. A. S. CAMPBELL. th Oct., 1889. oc11-2m-w

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ter a severe attack of mpletely broken down of dollars in doctors' bills faction. Before she had Burdock Blood Bitters, rkable change, and now

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ctoria, B. C.

LT. S

HOES

TAKEN BY SIEGE.

CHAPTER X. USH'S first with his

his last. John gave him his address. He suite of rooms uptown, where he lodged and

took his breakfast. He and the colone dined at "The Club;" but it was not the sort of club men boast of belonging to.
They called it the "Club" because they
did not want to call it by its right name. The cooking was excellent, for its patrons were all judges of good eating, and the proprietor knew that to keep them he must cater to their palates as well as to their love of high play.

John Hurlstone was a born epicure,

and the kitchen of "The Club" was quite as much of a temptation to him as its gaming tables, though he was pretty lucky at cards, for he had a cool head and a quick eye. Col. Mortimer won much more money, bowever. That be was a card sharper John did not suspect at this time, but he knew very well that he was a professional gambler, and that the Mutual Dividend Mining company was one of the biggest games he ever played. The offices of this company were in Pine street, near Broadway, and they were fitted up as luxuriously as "The Club." In the latter establishment Col-Mortimer was a silent partner. The mining company's offices were furnished in the heaviest black walnut (that wood was the whom he had knocked down at the ing company's offices were furnished in the fashion then), and the furniture and the fashion then), and the furniture and partitions were made of the same marked ball. He wanted to confess the deed at once, but John, in whom he congram was carved in the chairs and over the mantel piece, it was ground in the glass and worked in the door mat. timer had annoyed, and his brother asked

the mantel plece, it was ground in the gias and worked in the door material and monoyed, and his brother asked on constitute for the clerks, a girtwate one cutside for the clerks and the

John was always an object of interest, noticed that he had all the manners of a man-about-town, that he wore curious rings and dressed in the English style. He seemed very glad to see Rush again, and was interested in his work. He asked to be introduced to two or three men in the room, and it was all Rush could do to keep him from inviting them out to dinner. As they were men

out to dinner. As they were men Rush scarcely knew, he winked at John not to ask them when he saw that he was preparing to do so; but he could not prevent his taking them over to the Astor house to have something to drink.

After parting affectionately with them on the Astor house steps, John called a cab that had been waiting for him, and they drove to "The Club," where he had ordered a dinner especially prepared and ordered a dinner especially prepared and served in a private room. Rush asked what the place was and was told that it was "Our Club." As Col. Mortimer en-tered the room at this moment, he sup-posed John meant his and the colonel's, posed John meant his and the colonel's, and took it for granted that it was a ques-tionable place or the latter would not have anything to do with it. Rush de-pised Col. Mortimer, and was never

There was a whole suite of offices—no questions.
one outside for the clerks, a private one it was very annoying to Rush that

being of the flowers was due to the florist, John gave him an order with instructions to send them "till forbid." In his extravagant way he had paid for six months in edvance. Paying in advance was not the usual habit of John Huriston. He was generally a long way behind with his bills. No master how much money he had, he spent it quickly, and found himself in debt. He gave as an excuse that he miscalculated—that he had thought one hundred dollars, and the usual habit of first year in New York he was hopelessly in debt. His accessed in the latest and the itsed at the rate of twenty.

Aday or two after the ball, he dropped in at the office of The Dawn on his way up town to take Rush out to dinner with him. He was dressed in the latest fashlon, and he appeared to advantage in his fine clothes. Rush, to whom John was always an object of interest, noticed that he had lathe manners of a success of the local carried when the success of the local carried when the proposed was not the success of the local carried when the proposed was not the carried when the proposed was not to dinner with him. He was dressed in the latest carried when when the appeared to advantage in his fine clothes. Rush, to whom John was always an object of interest, noticed that he had all the manners of a success of the local carried when the proposed was not the carried when the proposed was not the carried with the untonet care.

John only laughed oft worfus or warning and advice.

Seeing Leoni at the Academy reminded Rush that he had not been very attentive to her of late, and, as she had been a friend in the hour of need, he upbraided him the hour of need, he upbraided him the hour of need, he upbraided him the hour of heat, and, as she had been a friend in the hour of need, he upbraided him the hour of need, he upbraided him the hour of need, he upbraided him the hour of heat of lates and advice.

Seeing Leoni at the Academy reminded Rush that he had not been very attentive to her of lates, and, as she had been a friend in the hour of least

ing of a clever fellow of their acquant-ance who was very untidy in his appear-ance. "I prefer a man to care less for Greek and more for soap and water. I shudder whenever he shakes hands with me. Such nails! there is no excuse for it. There is nothing I like more than a well kept hand, and nothing I dislike more than one that is let to run wild." Rush looked stealthily at his strong, shapely hands, and wondered what head they came under. On his way home that night he stopped at a drug store and bought a box containing all the paraphernalia of the toilette des ongles. From that time forth he took care of his

hands; and he had his reward; for one day, in shaking hands with him, Helen said, "What nice hands you have, Mr. Hurlstone! they are so well kept. I like to see it." She didn't know that it was her own doing. Helen's friends used to say among themselves that she was too particular and spoke her mind too freely on these subjects; but the effect on her admirers was instantaneous. The moment a man came to know her, he began taking care of his hands and looking after himself generally. Uncle Lightfoot Myers used to say that "the colts
who trotted around Helen Knowiton
were the best groomed youngsters in the city;" and so they were. When Rush inquired at her door if

Miss Knowlton was in, he was in such a state of nervous excitement that his voice sounded unnatural to him. She was in, and he was ushered into the drawing room, where she sat with Aunt Rebecca and Uncle Lightfoot Myers. They all seemed pleased to see him, and for a while he felt supremely happy. Uncle Light-foot and Aunt Rebecca fell to chatting

"Why, John, you live like prince," said Rush, looking around in admiration.

"Say rather like a stockholder in the Mutual Dividend Mining company; that beats the princes, Rush." Then, taking a dainty decanter from the buffet, he poured out a small glass of old brandy. "There, there's something to warm the cockles of your heart! Drink that, and tell me if it isn't good!"

Rush tossed it down and declared that he had never tasted better.

"And you never will, unless you taste it here. Mortimer has a corner on that

namer. "Leoni is the popular dancer of poor Rush! he could not so soon turn

ure? would not give himself but would bide his time "Yes; it is all settled except a few preliminaries. I am to sing at Drury Lane
the coming season, and Uncle Lightfoot,
who gives us so much good advice in
business matters, is arranging the details
with Aunt Rebecca. I don't want to
have anything to do with the business.
If I have any of that on my mind I can't
sing, and I dislike it anyway. Fortunately Aunt Rebecca likes it."

This gave Rush time to recover, for he

well trained valet.

"Why, John, you live like prince," said of the ladder and learn all the branches

conspicuous a feature of your room I that arose from such a source. She thought it quite likely you knew the therefore led the conversation around to the European trip, and Rush Hurlstone with Leoni Cella. He was one of those answered John, restored to his usual good that arose from such a source. She that arose from such around the source around to such a source. She that arose from such around the source aroun

the hour; she is a very pretty woman, and I adore pretty women. What more natural, then, than that I should have her by wishing that he had never been by wishing that he had never been born; but, he thought—

BOOR Rush! he could not so soon turn haps I should say more wildly in love, with Leoni than he was with Amy. Her dark Italian eyes fascinated him, and born; but, he thought—

"No, thank you. John. This won't do for me. I don't want to wake up with a headache to spoil the memory of our pleasant evening. Good night, old boy-sleep well. Let us see more of each other, John, now that we are together. Good night."

"Good night, Rush; you shall see more than you want of me. Pleasant dreams."
And they shook hands and parted.

As Rush walked home in the cool morning air he thought over the events of the evening. He was not at all satisfied about the Leoni matter. He felt that Lohn had not fold him ell be known of the would, so every one said, but she include the unique of the would probably marry a Russian prince was and the careful panner in which she was field about the Leoni matter. He felt that Lohn had not fold him ell be known of the would probably marry a Russian prince was and the care a button for one of you. I am the man of her choice!"

Now, Rush, on the contrary, was not at all attracted by the professional life of the woman he loved. He couldn't bear the idea of her being a "public of the woman he liberty to speak of with perfect free-dom, and whose photograph any man could buy. If he could have afforded it, she would, so every one said, but she would have bought every photograph of Helen that had been taken, and have her all way where no one but he could see it. He could hardly keep his hands off a man he met in a Nassau

would be almost more than he could command. Oh, why was she so kind and why did she look so beautiful on the night when she announced her departions stood, he registered a vow that he would not give himself up to repining.

Some whispering was heard in the man. She was just about to introduce the gentlemen, when they both stepped forward and stared at each other

amazement.
"Why, John, you here!" "Hello, Rush, old man! glad to see you." And John shook his brother af-fectionately by the hand. Rush was so astonished that he had nothing to say. but John was perfectly at his ease.
Rush remembered the vehemence with
which John had denied any acquaintance with Leoni, and his heart misgave
him—not for John's sake; but for Leoni's and for that of Amy Bayliss.
"So you know Mr. Stone?" said Leoni.

"How very nice! I am so glad you are friends."

Rush saw that there was a mystery about this acquaintanceship, but this was not the time or the place to unravel it: so he bade them good evening, and took his leave. What did it mean? John was evidently on terms of intimacy in the Cella household. John was an attractive fellow, and Leon)

was, to say the least, very much interested in him. There would be no harm in this if John were not engaged to Amy Bayliss. Poor little Amyl Rush thought of her big blue eyes and baby face. He would like to thrash John, if he was going to throw the confiding little thing

going to throw the confiding little thing over after winning her affections so thoroughly. And Leoni—what would she say if she knew of John's engagement? But perhaps, after all, Rush was magnifying the affair.

Perhaps if Rush had seen Amy Bayliss she might have told him that there was no falling off in John's attentions. His letters were frequent, but short, and his flowers came regularly. Amy felt quite happy, for John had named their wedding day in one of his early letters. To "And you never will, unless you taste it here. Mortimer has a corner on that brandy," said he, filling his glass, "and no one else can get it."

Rush's eyes roamed about the apartment, seeing new beauties every moment, until they rested on a large colored photograph of Leoni standing on an easel. "Hellol" said he, "there's a portrait of Leoni! Do you know her, John?"

"Why should I know her?" said John, rather shortly. "Must a man know every ballet dancer whose picture he happens to have?"

"Of course not; but this portrait is so conspicuous a feature of your room late of the mates of the latter shortly. The kind of a woman not to forgive sarcasm on said uncle thing your after winning her affections so thoroughly. And Leoni—what would she say if she knew of John's asy if she knew of John's asy if she knew of John's asy if she knew of John's and I hope that Helen's predictions will prove true."

"I echo your sentiments, Uncle Light-root, and should be pleased to see virtue rewarded," replied Hastings.

Helen felt like saying something sharp that it was perhaps a tinge of jealousy that affected his speech, and she was too much of a woman not to forgive sarcasm that arose from such a source. She harp upon it?

John had not faltered in his affection

love two women at the same time, but not alike. John was more in love, perhaps I should say more wildly in love, with Leoni than he was with Amy. Her natural, then, than that I should have her picture, particularly as any one can enjoy the same privilege by paying it price? It's early yet," continued John, as the clock on the mantel chimed the hour of 3; "what do you say to a cigar and some more brandy?" He filled both what some more bra

she would, so every one said, but she would probably marry a Russian prince or an English duke.

It was already said that two such eligible suitors visiting this country had expressed their willingness to share the prima donna's ducats; and yet he, Rush Huristone, a young country boy with his fame and fortune still to make, dared to love her! As he stood at his window that night, looking out at the moon, which seemed to be shaing with especial brilliancy over the spot where her house stood, he registered a vow that he would not give himself up to repining, but would hide his time.

could see it. He could hardly keep his hands off a man he met in a Nassau street shop one day. The man was making a collection of stage favorites, and he had a lot of Helen's photographs spread out on the counter before him. These he picked up and criticised in turn. He didn't mean to say anything out of the way, but Rush wondered, when he thought it over, why he had not strangled him on the spot Instead of that, he would not give himself up to repining, but would hide his time. seeing Leoni's photographs in the shop windows. She was the favorite dancer of New York; why shouldn't her picture be for sale? The oftener he saw it the

better he was pleased. He was affectionate, but there was nothing sentimental about him.
Rush tried to see his brother the day HY DON'T you learn Italian?" Helen asked Rush, one day. "It Leoni was nothing senti-mental about him. It must have been a fortnight before he met him, and in the mean time he had taken his first Italian lesson from the ex-cannon ball togget

Amy, who had spent all her days in a country sectory, looked forward to it with the keenest anticipation.

"Poor little Amy!" John said to him-

self, as he sat in his private room at the Mutual Dividend Mining company's offices, smoking its best cigars and sipping its special brand of cognac. "Poor little girl! She loves me so, and I love her; but I love Leoni more." And he shut his eyes and gave himself up to dreams of Leoni. Such beau y, such grace, and a depth of love for him that Amy could his eyes and gave hinnself up to dreams of Leoni. Such beau y, such grace, and a depth of love for him that Amy could not know. "I believe she would kill any one who came between us. I can see her soft eyes grow hard and flash fire if she heard of a rival. Women are strange creatures; they never blame the man; but Heaven help the woman if they get hold of her! "She led him off," they say. Ah, if they only knew how willing he was to be led!"

John's reveries were brought to an end by the entrance of Col. Mortimer.

end by the entrance of Col. Mortimer, who came in with some certificates of stock for him to sign as secretary of the company. He had just got hold of a guileless merchant from a distant New England town, and was going to give him ten beautifully energy and certificate of the work of a few minutes. It required no maneuvering to approach the old fellow, so with a full, straight head, a harbim ten beautifully energy and certificate. him ten beautifully en raved certificates

poon was fairly planted in his back. Talk
about transformation scenes—with a terrible gnarl he leaped almost out of the

tificates." "And I these greenbacks," he night have added, as the door swung

to on its well oiled hinges.
Col. Mortimer returned to his desk, and, taking nine of the bills, rolled them up and placed them side by side in his capacious wallet. The tenth he took in

dark Italian eyes fascinated him, and penses." John was fool enough to believe there was something in his nature that him; for, with all his worldly mindedand say to himself as she came tripping down the stage, "That is the girl I love;" and say to himself as the girl I love; and say to himself as the girl I love; the was very credulous. He thanked Mortimer, folded the bill neatly and put it in his waistcoat pocket. There it begins to burning a hole at once.

to send a present to a lady in the country
—some little trifle. I don't know ladies | WHAT DOGFISH HAVE DONE IN astes very well. What would you sug-

gest?"
"Really, sir. I can hardly say: you have

A POLAR BEAR STORY.

Narrow Escape of a Whaleboat's Crew from Drowning.

The Bear Finally Succumbs and is Towed
Ashore—Tips the Scale over One
Thousand Pounds.

of stock in the Mutte I Divident Mining company for ten one-thousand-dollar bills. John felt a shi ht twinge of conscience as he signed the certificates; but a man must have mony to live!

"You will get twenty per cent. on this investment in six months, Mr. Gorham, and twenty in six months more," John sould hear Col. Mortimer tell his victim as he bowed him to the front door. "Forty per cent. is better than letting your money lie idle. You may consider yourself fortunate in having got any of this stock. I don't like to see it going out of my own hands; but I have a very friendly feeling towards you, and am glad, after all, that you have those certificates." "And I these greenbacks," he might have added, as the door swung with a staken place in a moment, but we had learned in that brief time that a siberian bear in the water was not to be fool. erian bear in the water was not to be fooled with. Once out of his reach, we took great care not to get into his cluthes again, and a skillfully thrown lance soon decided in our favor. It was a two-hour to tow him in shore, but we felt amply paid by a steak for supper and the sight of a bear that, although poor in flesh, must have

THE SOURCES OF BEAUTIFUL COLOURS.

The American Druggist has formulated a list of the choicest colours used in the arts, as follows:—The cochineal insects furnish a great many of the fine colours. gan burning a hole at once.

"How long before you're going up town, colone!" he asked.
"Not for some time yet. I have some matters of importance to look over before I go."

"Then I won't wait for you. I have an errand or two on my way up. I'll see you at the club this evening."

arts, as follows:—The cochineal insects furnish a great many of the fine colours. Among them are the gorgeous carmine, the crimson, scarlet carmine, and purple lakes. The cuttlefish gives the sepia. It is the inky fluid which the fish discharges in order to render the water opaque when attacked. Indian yellow comes from the camel. Ivory chips produce the ivory an errand or two on my way up. It see you at the club this evening."

Closing his desk and throwing a light spring topcost over his arm, he put his hat rakishly on his head and stepped lightly out of the office and down the stairs into the street. There he hailed a susping cah and springing in gave the stairs into the street. There he hailed a lakes are derived from roots, barks, and the street of the str injusty out of the office and down the stairs into the street. There he hailed a cassing cab and springing in gave the order "To Tiffany's," and settled himself back on the seat to think what he should buy. He would get something for Leoni for love's sake and something for Amy for the sake of pity. Poor Amy! He would get her something very nice. The cab drew up at the famous jeweler's and John entered the place with the air of a bank president. He went direct to the diamond counter and asked the obliging sulesman to let him see some solitaire rings. After looking over dozens of them, of all sizes and all prices, he selected a small white stone for which he paid three hundred dollars, throwing his thousand dollar bill "carelessly on the counter. This was for Leoni; but she must not tell who gave it to her yet awhile. How they would enjoy the semant of the market. It is obtained from the precious lapid and in the market. It is obtained representatives. awhile. How they would enjoy the secret together!

"Can I show you anything else?" asked the salesman.

"Yes, if you will be so kind. I want ore called cinnabar.

Section for the property of th

