VICTORIA TIMES, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER, 13, 1906.

sirs, we must agitate-we maun scour the country for names in our support. interrupted," fumed the Provost, for the sake of the quarry. Look what a number of things there "there's no needcessity for me to make are, to recommend our route. It's the shortest, and there's no need for heavy a-all agreed on the desirable lity of the "I'll damned soon tell you what it cuttings such as are needed on the other side; the road's there a'ready— Barbie water has cut it through the alls. It's the manifest design of there wasn't a man in this room so if I put up with that!"

Providence that there should be a line up Barbie Valley! What a position for't!—And, oh," thought Wilson, at woance to elect a deputation. I had not the the transformed a solution of the should be a line proval. I had thoat we might prosheed at woance to elect a deputation. I had not put up with that: And yet it was only a triffe. He had put up with fifty worse impositions and never said a word. But when a White Charman and the solution of th "what a site for building houses in my holm!—Let a meeting be convened at body here for the great petition we will do for an explosion. wunst!" mean to send the Pow-ers. I had thoat

blunder and give himself away.

"Evidently not," yelled Wilson, "since

A roar went up against Gourlay. All

he could do was to scowl before him,

with hard-set mouth and gleaming eyes, while they belowed him to scorn.

"I would like to hear what Templand-

Gourlay evaded the question.

you're sti'l alive!

be back directly." He went through to the kitchen and He went through to the kitchen and The meeting was convened with Pro-ti. was all, so to shpeak, a foregone conclusion. But it seems I was mis-should alienate the quarry laird. He was a man with n said Gourlay, coming forward with took a crystal jug from the dresser. He as general factotum. taken, ladies and gentlemen-or ra-

great heartiness, "Aye man, and now are ye? C'way into the parlor!" for his whiskey. "I like to pump it up cold," he used to say, "cold and cold, "he used to say, "c side of the glass like the bloom on a Gourlay would have hurled his usual. Barbie going on in the oald way which out. You charged me for a whole day, Gibson's had the depth of cunning, not on Friday afternoon. The affi Since his marriage there was a great change in the rubicund squireen. Since his marriage there was a great change in the rubicund squireen. The distribution of the grad marriage there was a great change in the rubicund squireen. The distribution of the grad marriage there was a great change in the rubicund squireen. The distribution of the grad marriage there was a great change in the rubicund squireen. The grad marriage there was a great change in the rubicund squireen. The distribution of the grad marriage there was a great change in the rubicund squireen. The grad marriage there was a great change in the rubicund squireen. The grad marriage there was a great change in the rubicund squireen. The grad marriage there was a great change in the rubicund squireen. The grad marriage there was a great the visit of the visi

courts and cowes him-first he courts to the pump to fetch water with his had a chest like the heave of a hill. leading townsmen. That will show and the simple inconvenience let loose They had made advances to each other. and then he cowes-and the Templar own hands, for their first libation. But when he came back and set out fretting at the necessity he felt to there could be only one opinion, and door with his clenched fist till the the big decanter Templandmuir start- quarrel with a man of whom he was that we might prosheed at once with ed to his feet.

GREEN SHUTTERS

"made a point" of bringing the water

be back directly."

10

ously subdued.

THE HOUSE WITH THE

CHAPTER XIL

"Aye man, Templandmuir, it's you!"

friendship to his own account, his ness.

vanity was flattered by the prestige he

hasn't the courage to break it off!"

difference! It's been used to swine!"

twelvemonth now she had urged her

The Provost hit the mark.

great heartiness, "Aye man, and how

BY GEORGE DOUGLAS.

But when the Templar married the miller's daughter of the Mill o' Blink (a sad come-down, said foolish neighbors, for a Halliday of Templandmuir) there was a sudden change about the laird. In our good Scots proverb, "A miller's daughter has a shrill voice" fact—eh—what I really came into the and the new leddy of Templandmuir to the the section of the subjeck." fact—eh—what I really came into the point of quarrelling. Conscious of the express an opinion on the subjeck." ("a leddy she is!" said the frightened attend the meeting the Provost has convened about the railway. You'll the present, and was ignorant what come down to the meeting, will ye to say. Gourlay was silent, too. He housekeeper) justified the proverb. Her come down to the meeting, will ye voice went with the skirl of an east not?' wind through the rat-riddled mansion

He wanted to get Gourlay away of the Hallidays. She was nine-andfrom the House with the Green Shuttwenty, and a birkie woman of nineand-twenty can make a good husband ters. It would be easier to quarrel with him out of doors. out of very unpromising material. The But Gourlay gaped at him across the Templar wore a scared look in those

days and went home betimes. His table, his eyes big with surprise and disapproval. "Huh!" he growled, "I wonder at a knots of bodies grouped about the had seized the chance to put him in a doing? . . . , . Man, who did you crones knew the fun was over when they heard what happened to the great

trough. It was the heirloom of a It's a wheen damned nonsense." "Oh, I'm no so sure of that," drawlhundred years, and as much as a man means to come." sive curio in stone: but to her husband's plaint about its degradation,

The whole country was agog about Wilson was what the sentimental band's plaint about its degradation, "Oh," she cried, "it'll never know the differenced Lit's been used to swine!" the new railway. The question agi-tating solemn minds was whether it "bonny man." His features were re-ing," he bawled to the Provost, "to con-But she was not content with the should join the main line at Fechars, markably regular, and his complexion sider the state of some folk's backcessation of the old, she was determin- thirty miles ahead, or pass to the right, was remarkably fair. His brow was doors."-That was a nipper to Wilson! He gaped and glowered for a speechea on bringing in the new. For a through Fleckie and Barbie, to a junc- so delicate of hue that the blue veins tion up at Skeighan Drone. Many running down his temples could be enough to kill a cuddy!" husband to be rid of Gourlay. The were the reasons spluttered in vehe- traced distinctly beneath the whitecountry was opening up, she said, and ment debate for one route or the other, ness of the skin. Unluckily for him "On the one side, ye see, Skeighan was he was so fair, that in a strong light the quarry ought to be their own. A dozen times he had promised her to a big place a'readys, and look what a (as now beneath the gas) the suspicion warn Gourlay that he must yield the centre it would be, if it had three lines of his unwashedness became a cerquarry when his tack ran out at the of rail running out and in! Eh, my, tainty-"as if he got a bit idle slaik end of the year, and a dozen times he what a centre! Then there was Flec- now and than, and never a good rub," kie and Barbie-they would be the big thought Gourlay in a clean disgust.

"I'll write,' he said feebly. shortest road; it would be a daft-like in the middle between the two wings follow his friend, Mr. Gourlay." ton, Richardson, Baker, Davies and rocked hersedf to and fro in the "Write!" said she, lowered in her corner (placed at what Mrs. Wilson at their option. pride to think her husband was a fifteen was enough to establish the moustache. The ugly feature of the ham, Davis, McKilican Starr chair where she had nursed his chilconsidered a beautiful artistic angle to "No, I don't follow Mr. Gourlay," dren, wailing: "It's a pity o' me, it's a pity o' me! My God, aye, it's a geyan green mat, the shiny horsehair sofa, "That the mon Papke, Laing, Robertson, Scott connection! And was it likely-I put face was the blue calculating eyes. sary loudness. The reason of his bawled Templandmuir with unneces-Hendry, Mowat, Levy, Dunn 8th from the Septe ye no spunk? Think what he has made it to ainy man of sense-was it likely They were tender round the lids, so vehemence was twofold. He was net-Gregor, Paterson, Grant, Grav. pity o' me!" "That inasmuc Think o' the money that and the stuffy atmosphre, were all in the Coal Company wouldn't do every- that the white lashes stuck out in little tled (as Wilson meant he should) by The first year course, the p has gone to him that should have come thing in their power to get the railway peaks. And in conversation he had a the suggestion that he was nothing but The boy was in bed, but Janet had a perfect harmony of ugliness. A of the agreement. tory, was also successfully pas watched the scene with a white scared sampler on the wall informed the 59 pupils. There was one first, 37 to you! You should be glad o' the chance to tell him o't. My certy, if I was you I wouldn't miss it for the world—just to let him know of his it. which will last company will acce world—just to let him know of his build a line of their own?"—"An, but thing to energe that he higher to a world—just to let him know of his then, ye see, Fechars was a big place, to his advantage. As he talked to a ed in resolutio side, and "You'll take a dram?" he too, and there was lots of mineral up man close by, and glimmered (not at wrote in the examination sight of tears makes them uncomfortshe sounded the I big and brave-"it's there as well! And though it was a the man beside him, but far away in he roared. "I don't follow mobody but mysaid blithely. very right that I should live in this there as well! And though it was a the man beside min, but the some top block while he builds a longer road to Fechars and part of the distance of his mind at some two obtained first class, 10 s able, and they want them to cease, in "Oh, aye," said Gibson with a grin, third and 13 failed. Three the interests of their own happiness. "I never refuse drink when I'm offered tained diplomas for the self! Every man in the district's in it lay across the moors, there were chance of gain suggested by the othpalace from your plunder! It's right If the outward signs of grief would it for nothing." support of this petition. It would be several wee towns that airt just wait- er's words) Gourlay heard him say course in art. Their na only vanish, all would be well. They that I should put up with this"-she "Hi hi!" laughed Wilson at the little helmina Baxter, Jeffr ing for a chance of growth! I can tell musingly, "Imphm; imphm; imphm; absurd to suppose anything else. I'll flung hands of contempt at her dwellare not old enough to appreciate the ing-"it's right that I should put up ye, sirs, this was going to be a close there might be something in that!" be glad to sign't among the first, and joke, and produced a cut decanter and ham and Florence Fullerton inward agony. do everything I can in its support." Trustee Mrs. Jenkins presented the a pair of glasses. He filled the glasses question!" nodding his head and stroking his So Janet tugged at the obscuring with this, while yon trollop has a "Verra well," said the Provost, "it so brimming full that the drink ran medals awarded for swimming une Such was the talk in pot-house and splendid mansion on the top o' the moustache, as he uttered each meditaapron, and whimpered, "Don't greet, seems we're agreed after all. We'll over on the table. Instructor Ian St. Clair. The red mother, don't greet. Woman, I dinna brae! And every bawbee of his for- parlor, at kirk and mart and tyrst and tive "imphm." get some of our foremost men to sign "Canny, man, for God's sake canny!" tune has come out of you-the fool fair, and wherever potentates did gaents were: First prize, girls, It was Wilson's unconscious revelalike to see ye greetin'.' the petition at this end of the hall, and cried Gibson starting forward in alarm. Sparrow, champion swimming and makes nothing from his other business ther and abound. The partisans on tion that his mind was busy with a But Mrs. Gourlay still rocked herself then it'll be placed in the anteroom for "Don't yet see you're spilling the mer- prize, life-saving, Arthur Boggs; -he would have been a pauper if he either side began to canavss the councommercial hint which he had stolen and wailed. "It's a pity o' me, it's a the rest to sign as they go out." cies?" He stooped his lips to the rim first prize, diving, Herbert Boggs hadn't met a softle like you that he try in support of their contentions. from his neighbor's talk. "The damned pity o' me: my God, aye, it's a geyan "Take it across to Gourlay." whisof his glass, and sipped, lest a drop of Short speeches were delive could do what he liked with. Write, They might have kept their breath to sneck-drawer!" thought Gourlay, pity o' me.' pered Wilson to the two men who were Scotia's nectar should escape him. indeed! I have no patience with a cool their porridge, for these matters, lightened by his hate, "he's sucking wheen sumphs of men! Them do the we know, are settled in the great Wite- Tam Finlay's brains, to steal some idea Mrs. (Dr.) Young, formerly a CHAPTER XIII. carrying the enormous tome. They They faced each other, sitting. of the staff, and Rev. T. W. G "Is he in himsell?" asked Gibson the "Here's pith!" said Gibson-"Pith!" Three cheers for the King and said the other in chorus, and they tional anthem brought the mee took it over to the grain merchant, and work o' the world! They may wear nagemot. But petitions were prepared for himsell!" And still as Wilson builder, coming into the Emporium. one of them handed him an inkhorn. the breeks, but the women wear the brains, I trow. I'll have it out with days Provost Connal of Barbie was in "Imphm! I see, Mr. Finlay; imphm! He dashed it to the ground. Mrs. Wilson was alone in the shop. nodded to each other in amity, primed a close. Since trade grew so brisk she had an glasses up and ready. And then it was The results of the mid-term e of Tra The meeting hissed like a cellarful of the black brute myself," screamed the constant communication with the imphm! imphm!" nodding his head snakes. But Gourlay turned and glow- assistant to help her, but he was out eyes heavenward and the little finger ations, held recently, were an hardy dame, "if you're feared of his "Pow-ers." "Yass," he nodded grave-glower. If you havena the pluck for "pow-ers." "Yass," he nodded grave-iy-only "nod" is a word too swift for mering at his new "opportunity." ered at them, and somehow the hisses for his breakfast at present, and as it uppermost. during the afternoon. Supt. Ea died away. His was the high courage happened she was all alone. Gibson smacked his lips once and ferred especially to the good wo it, I have. Write, indeed! In you go the grave inclining of that mighty pow Our insight is often deepest into that feeds on hate, and welcomes ra-"No," she said, "he's no in! We're again when the fiery spirit tickled his by the new sub-high classes, in to the meeting that oald ass of a Pro-vost has convened, and don't show matters like this is to get at the Pow-our thought on them to probe. We ther than shrinks from its expression. | terribly driven this twelvemonth back, | uvula. ed this term, composed of pup of Ttrade compiai He was smiling as he faced them. "Ha!" said he, "that's the stuff to had not taken the regular high since trade grew so thrang, and he's your face in Templandmuir till you ers!"-and he looked as if none but he cannot keep our minds off them-"Why commission some ti put heart in a man." "Let me pass," he said, and should- aye hunting business in some corner. have had it out with Gourlay!" ination, although doing the sam were equal to the job. He even went do they do it?" we snarl, and wonderand other points in ered his way to the door, the bystand- He's out the now after a carrying "It's no bad whiskey," said Wilson as the preparatory division. No wonder the Templar looked sub- to London (to interrogate the "Pow- ing why, we find out their character. were being discrim ers falling back to make room. Tem- affair. Was it ainything particular?" complacently. were 71 pupils who wrote at t dued. ers"), and simple bodies, gathered at Gourlay was not an observant man, Gibson wiped the sandy stubble term examination. Of these 13 plandmuir followed him out. She looked at Gibson with a specula-When Gourlay came forward with the Cross for their Saturday at e'en, but every man is in any man some-"\$'ll walk to the head o' the brae," round his mouth with the back of his ed first, 41 second, 9 third, and tion in her eyes that almost verged on his usual calculated heartiness, the told each other with bated breath that where, and hate to-night driving his said the Templar. hostility. Wives of the lower classes hand, and considered for a moment. failed. This, he said, was a laird remembered his wife and felt the Provost was away to the "seat of mind into Wilson, helped him to read He must have it out with Gourlay at who are active helpers in a husband's Then, leaning forward, he tapped Wil- showing which other divisions general reduction in uncomfortable. It was ill to Goavcr'ment to see about the railway." him like an open book. He recognized once, or else go home to meet the anger affairs, often direct that look upon son's knee in whispering importance. ponder over. The names of th round on a man who always imposed When he came back and shook his with a vague uneasiness-not with of call of the Cana of his wife. Having opposed Gourlay straingers who approach him in the "Have you heard the news?" he obtained first class standing Great Northern rai on him a hearty and hardy good-fel- head, hope drained from his fellows fear, for Gourlay did not know what already, he felt that now was the time way of business. For they are enemies murmured, with a watchful glimmer in examination were: lowship. Gourlay, greeting him so and left them hollow in an empty it meant, but with uneasy anger-the to break with him for good. Only a whatever way you take them; come to his eyes. Matriculation class-Margan warmly, gave him no excuse for an world. But when he smacked his lips superior cunning of his rival. Gourlay, adian Pacific points little was needed to complete the rup- be done by the husband or to do him-"No!" cried Wilson glowering, eager stone, Dorothy Bazette, Rena outburst. In his dilemma he turned to on receiving an important letter, the a strong block of a man cut off from district. It makes a ture. And he was the more impelled in either case, therefore, the object of and alert. "Is't ocht in the business ler, Edna Blake, Jean McN to points in the Ke the children, to postpone the evil hour. heavens were brightened and the the world by impotence of speech, to declare himself to-night because he a sharp curiosity. You may call on an line? Is there a possibeelity for me Erma Papke. "Aye, man, John!" he said, heavily, landscapes smiled. could never have got out of Finlay with the exception o had just seen Gourlay discomfited, and educated man, either to fleece him or in't?" Junior classes-Jean Robinso "you're there!" Heavy Scotsmen are The Provost walked about the town what Wilson drew from him in two land, to traffic origi was beginning to despise the man he be fleeced, and his wife, though she fond of telling folk that they are Hamilton, Irene Adams, Helen "Oh, there might," nodded Gibson Crow's Nest and wes nowadays with the air of a man on minutes' easy conversation. had formerly admired. Why the whole knows all about it, will talk to you playing his man for a while. where they are. "You're there!" said whose shoulders the weight of empires ombe. Wilson ignored Gourlay, but he was meeting had laughed at his expense! charmingly of trifles, while you wait aid depend. But for all his airs it was very blithe with Templandmuir and "Aye, man!" cried Wilson briskly, Preparatory classes-George Templandm In quarelling with Gouriay, moreover, for him in her parlor. But a wife of and brought his chair an inch or two croft. "Aye," said John, the simpleton, not the Head o' the Town who was the inveigled him off to a corner. They he would have the whole locality be- the lower orders, active in her hus- forward. Gibson grinned and watched Commercial classes-Stanley "I'm here. ablest advocate of the route up the talked together very briskly, and Wilhind him. He would range himself on band's affairs, has not been trained to him with his beady eyes .- "What green In the grime of the boy's face there Water of Barbie. It was that public- son laughed once with uplifted head, Rita Donald. Secretary of Labor the popular side. Every impulse of dissemble so prettily-though her face teeth he has!" thought Wilson who Sub-classes-Blanche Smith were large white circles round the eyes. spirited citizen, Mr. James Wilson of glancing across at Gourlay as he cluded Investig mind and body pushed him forward to be a mask, what she is wondering was not fastidious. owing where his fists had rubbed off the Cross! Wilson championed the laughed. Curse them, were they speak-Vincent, Jean Vincent, Alice Franc the brink of speech; he would never comes out in her eye. There was sus-"The Coal Company are meaning to Daisy Salmon, Gladys Walker the tears through the day. cause of Barbie with an ardor that did ing of him? get a better occasion to bring out his picion in the big round stare that erect a village for five hundred miners Ramsay, Ella Logan, Zilla E 'How are you doing at the school?" infinite credit to his civic heart. For The hall was crammed at last, and San Francisco, No Mrs. Wilson directed at the builder. a mile out the Fleckie road, and they're grievance. Gordon McKay, Wm. Summerv said the Templar. one thing, it was a grand way of the important bodies took their seats They trudged together in a burning What was he spiering for "himsell" running a branch line up the Lintie's Commerce and Lal "Oh, he's an ass!" said Gourlay. "He recommending himself to his new upon the front benches. Gourlay re- silence. Though nothing was said be- for? What could he be up to? Some Burn, that'll need the building of a Roberts, Robert Travis. takes after his mother in that! The townsfolk, as he told his wife, "and so fused to be seated with the rest, but tween them, each was in wrathful end of his own, no doubt. Anxious dozen brigs. I'm happy to say I have At intervals in the proceedings lassie's more smart—she favors our increasing the circle of our present stood near the platform, with his back contact with the other's mind. Gour-side o' the house! Eh, Jenny?" he trade, don't ye understand?"—for an- to the wall, by the side of Templand- lay blamed everything that had hap-Roosevelt to investi Florence Spencer rendered a of Japanese childre contact with the other's mind. Gour- curiosity forced her to enquire. nabbed the contract for the building." solo, Miss Justine Gilbert on enquired, and tugged her pigtail, smil-ing down at her in grim fondness. "Yes," nodded Janet, encouraged by the petting, "John's always at the bot-tor of the class. Him willow is a few preliminary remarks"—they the notice is a few preliminary remarks"—they the petting, "John's always at the bot-tor of the class. Him willow is a few preliminary remarks"—they the petting, "John's always at the bot-tor of the class. Him willow is a few preliminary remarks"—they the petting, "John's always at the bot-tor of the class. Him willow is a few preliminary remarks"—they the petting, "John's always at the bot-tor of the class. Him willow is a few preliminary remarks" the value of his property. "We the petting, "John's always at the bot-tor of the class. Him willow is a few preliminary remarks" the value of the class. Him will be the value of his property is a few preliminary remarks" the value of the class. Him will be the value of his property is a few preliminary remarks at the provise described is the class. Him will be the value of his property is a few preliminary remarks at the provise described is the value of the class. Him will be the value of the class of the value of the class of the value of the class. Him will be the value of violin and Harold Beckwith attended by whites. recitation. All were enthusiastic to make his report. ceived. The successful pupils, larly those of whom special has reached or to tom of the class. Jimmy Wilson's al- Toddle murmured a doubt whether Wilson to address the meeting. Wil- afraid to start. has been made, received hearty ways at the top, and the dominie set anything they could do would be of son descanted on the benefits that turn the subject. "How are ye selling range about the carting? "Fill up your ings from their fellow students. him to teach John his 'counts the day much avail. "It's not settled yet what would accrue to Barbie if it got the false unnecessary loudness. It was the president. That was why he began at last with it the now?" glass, Mr. Gibson, man; fill up your -after he had thrashed him!" road the line's to follow, and who she a triffe may turn the scale "long pull and a strong pull and a pull bellows to increase his rage) and part- had better let me send you one, Mr. "Aye, but I havena the contract for "Tenpence a pound retail, but nine- glass! You're drinking nothing at all. "As American citizens, of c marked Uncle Allen Sparks, her pigtail, and looked up, with tears in our behalf? Local opinion ought to altogether"—a phrase which he repeat-in her eyes, to meet her father's he expressed! They're sending a mone of the carting," said Gibson. "That's not face of the earth where they to be proud of the inventive ge in her eyes, to meet her father's be expressed! They're sending a mon- ed many times in the course of his ad- controlled. It burst the louder for its It's a heartsome thing, the smell of mine to dispose of. They mean to keep pure olive oil and genuine cider Queenstown, Nov. "You eediot!" said Gourlay, gazing we'll send the company a biggar one thunders of applause. "Mr. Gou frying ham on a forsty morning-" and it in their own hand." at his son with a savage contempt, "have you no pride to let Wilson's son "his eyes were big and round as his make a loang speech," said the Pro-with the Green Shutters, "I've had a prine "I avpect Mr Wilson to present it his he was wasting his drink for? out of as many diffe rent kinds Wilson's mouth forgot to shut, and as we can .- Chicago Tribune. Miss Jenks-Have you really broke crow to pick with you for more than grin, "I expect Mr. Wilson to present it this he was wasting his drink for? extinguished. your engagement to him? Miss Flytie-Oh, yes. I just had He was getting too sentimental-bega bye! A public opinion of that size "Hear, hear!" said Gourlay, and the a year!" "Bide where you are, Templand- ought to have a great weight-if put meeting was unkind enough to laugh. a year!" It came on Gourlay with a flash that me with one, when he hears the news that I have brought him." "Where do I come in?" he asked He was getting too se muir," said Gourlay, after a little, "I'll forward properly! We must agitate, "Order, order!" cried Wilson perkily. Templandmuir was slipping away from "Aha!" said she, "it's something Gibson tossed off another glassful of phia Ledger. talk to me abe matrimony .- Phil

"As I was saying when I was grossly him. But he must answer him civilly good, then," and she stuck her arms the burning heartener of men, akimboo. "James!" she shrilled. "Aye man," he said quietly, "and "James!"-and the red-haired boy shot table. from the back premises. "Run up to the Red Lion, and see if

"Damned fine do I make that out,"

blood streamed on his knuckles.

"John!" she cried, "what's wrong wi

He gaped at her with hanging jaw.

had done nothing to-night more than

she had ever done, knew he had vented

on others. But his mind was at a

stick; how could he explain-to her?

less moment, then turned on his heel

and went into the parlor, slamming the

door till the windows rattled in their

She stared after him a while in large-

eyed stupor, then flung herself in her

old nursing chair by the fire, and spat

coarsely-we forget to be delicate in

flames.

ness.'

While Gibson waited and clawed his Obtaining of Two Firsts in Province

chin she examined him narrowly. Sus-Celebrated-List of Successful "How do ye make that out?" said picion as to the object of his visit fixed

leaned forward with his elbows

EARNEST PUPILS WHO

Gill University, of which mo

Miss M. I. Gladstone, who stood a

his higher

Diplomas

(To be continued.)

Students.

HAVE WON DISTINCTION

He was a man with mean brown eyes. Brown eyes may be clear and "You'll come down to the meeting?" ther, I dat to say gentlemen, for I be-said Templdandmuir to Gourlay.

The annual presentation of prizes an E. B. Paul, M. A., princip semicircular from cheek to cheek, and High school, was naturally

pupils, and, in a few words, toward his monitor, hand at ear to terial loss that maddened him. But perhaps because it brought out and senting the prizes and diploma The chairman referred to the g

success achieved by many of the pu mention, the distinction obtained treen wi' John Gourlay," and he would slap his boot with his riding switch, and feel like a hero. "I know how it and feel like a hero. "I know how it He walked blindly to the kitchen the moment he came to Barbie, and and province, and third the and feel like a hero. "I know how it is!" Provost C(nnal ascendancy for years, and to-night he laird, he looked shorter be-of Barbie used to cry; "Gourlay both of the number to fetch water with his case of his enormous breadth. He had a chest like the heave of a hill leading to user to have ex-of Barbie used to cry; "Gourlay both of the number to fetch water with his had a chest like the heave of a hill leading to user to have ex-of a chest like the heave of a hill leading to user to have ex-of barbie used to cry; "Gourlay both of the number to fetch water with his had a chest like the heave of a hill leading to user to access to each other. eral's medal, and a scholarship

> The grocer came in hurriedly, whiteably he will take advantage. waistcoated to-day, and a perceptibly It was Mrs. Gourlay who opened the bigger bulge in his belly than when we head of the junior division,

also referred to in proper terms. "Good morning Mr. Gibson," he panteral special prizes were awa among them being the Redfern ed. "Is it private that ye wanted to The sight of the she-tatterdemalion see me on?" for French. Nelson King and J. "Verra private," said the sandy Lailey were bracketed for this the medal being awarded to the

"We'll go through to the house then," er by reason of said Wilson, and ushered his guest standing. An effort will be through the back premises. But the provide a similar one for voice of his wife recalled him. Lailey. The other special prize "James!" she cried. "Here for a min- for science, presented by Chain for science, presented by Chairi ute just!" and he turned to her, leav- the School Trustees Huggett, was ing Gibson in the yard.

by W. Wilby; another, present She rose from among the broken "Be careful what you're doing," she Mrs. (Capt.) Clarke, by Wm. R whispered in his ear. "It wasna for son, of the junior class, and the down to a selfish consideration for his dishes, and came towards him, with nothing they christened Gibson 'Cun- grade prize for Latin, present ning Johnny.' Keep the dirt out your the Pope Stationery Company, e'en. awarded to Miss Chandler.

"There's no fear of that," he assured The members of the matri her pompously. It was a grand thing class who received diplomas to have a wife like that, but her advice Harold Beckwith, Marie L. nettled him now just a little, because Marion C. Blankenbach, Bes it seemed to imply a doubt of his effi-Coates, Alfred E. Dinsdale, Ma ciency-and that was quite onnecessar. on her a wrath that should have burst He knew what he was doing. They J. Driver, H. F. H. Eberts. Eberts, Frederica Ewer, Cecella would need to rise very early that got Coral L. Harris, Peter Hing, A. P. the better o' a man like him! gett, Henrietta Hutchison, "You'll take a dram?" said Wilson ing, A. L. King, John LeRoy when they reached a pokey little room Alice M. Lambert, Hugh Mac where the most conspicuous and dreary Annie C. Russell, E. D. Spragge, K object was a large bare flowerpot of leen C. Watson, William Wilby, F red earthenware, on a green woollen ence P. Williams. mat, in the middle of a round table. Next came the junior class, Out of the flowerpot rose gauntly a

students who completed the three-sticked frame, up which two blood in the ribs, hawking it up lonely stalks of a climbing plant tried year's work, and are now in the ulating to scramble, but failed miserably to moments of supremer agony. And reach the top. The round little ricketawarded to Gladstone, Chandler

STRIK

V 01 38

General Ma Men Arr

Fernie, Nov. Mr. Burke, re G., G. S. Lindsey ranged a settlem The agreemen Great satisfac

Fernie, Nov. evening between coal company, it started work again mines are operatir Mr. Burke con Mr. Burke's requ tion for the mone The following is "I, Thomas B him to settle the promised by the F May 23rd, 1905. "That there we "That the issue "That Presider "That it was a ation clause in the May 23rd, 1905. "I further say said promises, won September 11th, 19 "It is, therefor Crow's Pass Co. "That there s! union men or refu "That all men September 11th. 19 the said date, are to such orders sh

REDUCTIONS FRE HAVE BEEN ORDE BY RAILW Action Taken Afte Lodged by K Ottawa, Nov. 13.favor of Nelson ship ed that this should l An order has been Kootenay and Slocan INQUIRY CO was sent to San Fran work and will depart declined to state wh ment until he has m FIRE ON ST of the Cunard line sto Roches Point at the harbor this morning that fire had broken her during the voyage

Templandmuir was afraid of him. And how far we are unanimous. I had thoat the fury of his wrath. He struck the Birds of a feather, in short. ed to his feet. "Noat to-night, Mr. Gourlay," he stammered—and his unusual flutter of refusal might have warned Gourlay— that his character made it to be Mr. John Gourlay who has been the "noat to-night, if you please, noat to- feared; and he brooded on his growing foremost man in the town for mainy night, if you please. As a matter of rage that, with it for a stimuls, he years-at least he used to be that-I coming row, then, he felt awkward in Wilson's hint to the Provost placed was the crowning burden of his night.

> Green Shutters that the laird should railway. If he approved it, however, struck her on the bosom with his great refuse its proffered hospitality. He he would seem to support Wilson and fist, and sent her spinning on the dirty hated to be dragged to a meeting he he Provost whom he loathed. If he table. despised. Never before was such irri- disapproved, his oposition would be set When they came to the hall, where own trade, and he would incur the slack lips and great startled eyes.

group, an important man, with a roll false position. He knew Gourlay could hit me for?" ..., Man, who did you of papers in his hand. Gourlay, quick not put forty words together in public, feature of the man he loathed.

had shrunk from the encounter. muir has to say on the subject," said zett, Walter, Blake, Elliot, McN then she flung her apron over her head ty table with the family album on one towns! Up the valley, too, was the Full lips showed themselves bright red Wilson getting up. "But no doubt he'll

the time is brown land, content with the little it brought in, and proud to be the friend of Gourlay whom everybody feared. If it ever dawned on his be-feared. If it ever dawned on his befuddied mind that Gourlay turned the brew, to get water of sufficient cold- always yielded to Templandmuir in to bring."-Here Wilson rose and tinmas." small hings, for the sake of the quarry, whispered in his ear, and the people He was off, glad to have it out and the beady eyes, ever on the watch up the splendid position attain To-night he would birl the bottle which was a great thing. He yielded watched them, wondering what hint J. glad to escape the consequence, leav- above it, belied its false benevolence acquired because of it. Like many an-other robustious big toper, the Temp-lar was a chicken at heart, and "to be iar was a chicken at heart, and "to be in with Gourlay" lent him a conse-quence that covered his deficiency," "Yes, I'm sleepy," he would grawn in Skeighan Mart, "I had a sederunt yes.

felt it an insult to the House with the perceive the general advantage of the her dirt and ask silly questions? He

tation between them.

punch bowl-she made it a swine man like you giving your hand to that! floor. Wilson fluttered from group to had seized the chance to put him in a doing? could carry with his arms out, a mas-ed the Templar. "I think the railway for once in his dislike, took in every and that in his dilemma he would He knew he was a brute-knew she

-"There's a stink at the Cross that's