ies Commission.

mission--International Meet-

ing Next Month.

## RAIDING THE

Edwin W. Sims, Special Agent De-

PRISONERS ARE PLACED ON

Two Schooners Known, Two Un-

Mr. J. Sims Loses His Life by Inhaling the Deadly

Review Given in Interesting Interview of Scope of Fisher-

REPORT IN NOVEMBER Recommendations Made by Com-

ROF. E. E. PRINCE, chairman of the fisheries commission ap-pointed by the Dominion gov-

Little Importance Attached to Preser of Sir C. Harding at Conference.

Private Advices Said to Confirm the Alarming Reports

The at anomaly of the street o

CAPE BEALE LIGHT.

## WELL KNOWN WRITER

Many Attractions Are Being Provided for the Annual Exhibition.

BRONCHO BUSTING WILL BE FEATURE

Applications for Space Are Already Being Received From Local Merchants.

A meeting of the executive committee of the British Columbia Agricul-

"Monsiaur," the little deputy
"we meant no offence to his Gra
to any true Frenchman. We but
peace after all these years of
We were informed that his Grac
angry; yet we believed that ev
will come to see the matter in

"I have the pleasure," Interrupts Ottenne sternly, "of knowing when darceau lives. M. Marceau's en this direction is not accounted "But I was going home—on my red honor I was! Ask Jacques, but as we went down the Rue Eveque we saw two men in from the same of the same of

aisle of Notre Dame els and countersigns noke of a dream. It

'XXI.

A Chance Encoun

Published by The Coonist by specia arrange ment

my master said, pausing a take his bearings. "See, und tern, the sign of the Pier The little shop in the Rue erie. We are close by the we must have come half a reground. Well we'll swing a me me. vere wider awak

They were wider awake thought—those Lorrainers. Felix, you and I came closes with death than is entirely saint in the ca ou! But what a en! My Taith, she

half to himself, "to know the lost by my own folly, saved I would I knew whet

d Brie. We'll go round in ing and find out." "I am thankful that monsi not mean to go tonight." "Not tonight, Felix; I've had

my sword no more."
this day I have no quite w we went. A strang —Paris of all cities—is inth. I know that after a ame out in some meadows

mered.

'A rebellious and contumacio cree," M. Etienne rejoined, "mo fensive to the general-duke." Upon he fingered his sword.

'Monsieur," the little deputy

will come to see the matter in ferent light.—"

"You have acted in a manner in the property of the second of the second of the street and down street to make sure the coast clear. The wretched little detect chattered.

The linkman had retreated to the side of the way, where he so the point of fleeing, leaving master to his fate. I thought it to be a shame if the badgered deput.

on the point of fleeing, leavin master to his fate. I thought it be a shame if the badgered deput to stumble home in the dark, growled out to the fellow:

"Stir one step at your peril!"

I was afraid he would drog nambeau and run, but he did no only sank back against the wall, ing my sword with exceeding ence. He knew not that there wa a foot of blade in the scabbard.

The burgher looked up the streed down the street, after M. Etienne ample, but there was no help to be or heard. He turned to his torm with the valor of a mouse at bay "Monsieur, beware what you am Pierre Marceau!"

"Oh, you are Pierre Marceau? can M. Pierre Marceau mylain ho happened to be faring forth from dwelling at this unholy hour?"

"I am not faring forth; I am home. I—we had a little con—the not to say a conference, but mer little discussion on matters of no portance..."

on them. The two drew bedefended themselves, but the

Felix, here is work for us.