VICTORIA TIMES. FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1907.

The Prospector A TALE OF THE CROW'S NEST PASS. the buckboard heading toward the RALPH CONNOR his missionary look back. Author of "The Sky Pilot," "Black Rock," "The Man he was rattled, and then no one could be more disgusted than he, which is From Glengarry," "Glengarry School Days," Etc. ot a bad sign. His heart's all right, nd he will work, but he's slow. He's undoubtedly slow. Those fellows will give him a time, I fear," and again the convener smiled to himself. As he CHAPTER V.-(Continued.) | the astonished coachman, half turning "This is absurd!" she cried at length. round. came to the brow of the hill, where the "Here, do stop your nonsense," cried trail dipped into the river bottom in such prospects." "Wait, mother," said Shock, putting his hand out toward the old lady, who was about to speak. "Mrs. Fairbanks," he continued quietly. "far be it from such prospects." he continued quietly. "far be it from me to take advantage of your daugh-ic gat that train new." me to take advantage of your daugh-ter in any way, and I say to you here that she is as free now as when she came into this room. I shall not ask her to hind here. You nave got 'wen, we will see. It's pretty close "Mr. Brown," said Betty in a severe whisper, "mind, don't say a word to him about this heights. I can't stand came into this room. I shall not ask this business. I can't stand her self to me, but I will be false to myself, and false to her, if I "Certainly not," said Brown, in a of the funds and the expansion of the do not say that I love her as dearly matter of fact tone. "There's nothing | work. as man ever loved woman, and come matter of fa to be said." "It's a shame, too," he said, turning and looking once more after Shock in case there should be a final signal of But there was one last word to be The ring in Shock's voice as he spoke the last words thrilled everyone in the room. farewell, which he would be sorry to "Ay, lad, that you will," said his him, as he stepped upon his train. " 'They're evidently everything to Poor Shock could only grasp her each other." But it was an old prob-em with the convener, whose solution "Oh, aint he great," whispered Brown to Betty, who in her excitement had hand in mute farewell. It was just Betty responded with a look, but dawning upon him that he had some further offering to bring to make his lay not with him, but with the church drawn close to him. that sent him out to do this work. Meantime Shock's eyes were upon the sacrifice complete could not trust herself to speak. The moment was pregnant with postrail, and his heart was rigning with that last word of his convener. "We CHAPTER VI. On the Trail. explot you to get them. You are our prospector, dig them up." As he thought of the work that lay before As Shock finished speaking, Helen, "That's the trail. Loom Lake lies with an indescrible mingling of shy grace and calm strength, came and yonder. him, and of all he was expected stood by his side. For the first time Shock's convener, who had charge for achieve, his heart sank. These wild. Shock lost control of himself. He flush- his church of this district, stood by the independent men of the West were not at all like the degraded men of the ed hotly, then grew pale, then with a slightly defiant look in his face, he He was a man about middle life, raarm lightly about her. e for that train," said Brown, strong, honest face, tanned and beard-d slipped to the outer door put his arm lightly about her "Time for that train," said Brown, strong, nonest face, there are a horrible fear had been growing upon who had slipped to the outer door. ed, redeemed abundantly from com-image abundantly from com-monness by the eye, deep blue and sidered it, with the convener's congre-"That is," he continued in his briskest manner, "if you're going." With a quick gasp Helen turned to-wards Shock. He tightened his arm and with humor lurking about the the soul. It was a kindly face withal, and with humor lurking about the words of encouragement spoken by the him. "I will not forget. You know I will not forget." She sliped her arm around his neck, and while his great frame trembled with emotion she held him fast, "I'll this trail led and the home and tok this trail led and the home and tok this man who would know him, and would sometimes be thinking of him. The thought heartened Shock more then a little not think He would send me out here her great grey eyes quenched in a quick rush of tears. "You know, Shock, I will not forget." Her lips

100

sibilities.

CONTRACTORS-We can Betty.and nat interpret arms,
"Take the carriage," said Mrs, Fair-
behnd. But now, as Shock glanced at
his converse face, there was nothing."
"Come along! hurry!" said Betty.
"The stain, John!"
"Oh, I say," grasped Brown, seizing
betty shad and crushing? the estation.
"The stain. the train the would not be heard.—Shock
"In sure 1 don't know what to
"In sure 1 don't know what to
"I'm sure 1 don't know what to
"I'm sure 1 don't know what to
"I'm sure 1 don't know what toDut every last one of em twenty-ive
at log on the carriage," said Mrs, Fair-
beind. But now, as Shock glanced at
his converse face, there was nuch to day.
the voice in a should now the train the would not be heard.—Shock
"I'm sure 1 don't know what toDut every last one of em twenty-ive
at log on what to do with it. Why
"I'm sure 1 don't know what toNoman would die here."
And, indeed, there was much to day.
"Systarage," cried Bill indignant.
"Why," said Bhock. "fore's a log
the voice in a should not be heard.—Shock in a surprised
to fact hoard the would on the heard.
"Start ta would."Noman would die here."
And, indeed, there was much to day.
the voice in a should and the would on the heard.
"Start ta would."
"Why," said Shock in a surprised
the horizon before and up to the grad.
"Start methed would not the explain about and the corriage."
"Start ta would."
"Start ta would."Noman would die here."
And, indeed, there was much to day.
"Start ta would."
"Start ta would."
"Start ta would.""Bit was new light upon the re."
"The work start ta would."Nome with works the would not the explain about the works of the main.
the rest als the would not the explain about the works of the hard.
"Start methe kay mark to yourt while in bout the works of the ancient."
"Start methe kay now start ta would.""</t pale adumbration of what I've just
 maske, but we make the most of the state and orough form
 maske, but we make the most of the state and we wassed and proud of it hey all are the mountains and the state and be state and we wassed and proud of it hey all are the mountains and the state and be state and we wassed and proud of it hey all are the mountains and the state and be state and we wassed and proud of it hey all are the mountains and the state and be state and we wassed and proud of it hey all are the mountains and the state and be state and we wassed and proud of it hey all are the mountains and the state and be state and we wassed and proud of it hey all are the mountains and the state and be state and at on without saying or doing anything, no man will ever know. And he would have gone off, too, had it not been for that lucky fuke of your mother's. Do you mind if I yell?" "Hush! Here, let my hand go, it's quite useless," said Betty, looking at that member which Brown had just relinquished. "Prespector," echoed the old man. "What for, land, coal?" "No, men." "What?" The old man looked as if ecould not have heard aright. "Men," said Shock again simply and ernergy are ". "Another the form leadin' the bunch and everybody yellin' for you, you're happy, but when some other fel-low's horse makes the runnin' and the crowd get a-yellin' for him, then you're sick. Pretty soon you git so you don't "Another the form leadin' the bunch and everybody yellin' for you, you're happy, but when some other fel-low's horse makes the runnin' and the crowd get a-yellin' for him, then you're sick. Pretty soon you git so you don't "Another the form leadin' the packing box, was none the less service-able and comfortable. The floors were as yet uncarpeted, but now that April conter of your field, where it is best the form the table. "Them on the table. "The is The Fort," said McIntyre. "The signer upon a dot on the packing box, was none the less service-able and comfortable. The floors were as yet uncarpeted, but now that April "What for, land, coal?" <text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> he could not have heard aright. ive land issued to a day of March, S. Y. WOOT

you. Report to me in six termined Shock. "No, I guess I'll push out for that, somehow." Here Bill father was a devil, so I guess I came bition that dwells in noble youth, make biess you. Report to me in six months." The convener looked at his fingers after Shock had left, spreading them apart. "Well, what that chap grips he'll hold until he wants to let it go," he said to himself, wrinkling his face the trail he turned and looked after the trail he turned and looked after the twokbeerd the "Yes, I believe that's what they call it," said the old man with slow deliber-ation, adding after a few moments sil-ence, "because there ain't no spruces here." thern horizon, but never once did it," said the old man with slow delibers missionary look back. "I think he will do. He made a mess my service last night, but I suppose here." Shock gave the expected laugh with Bill's heart. such heartiness that the old man deign-ed to take some little interest in him. "Cattle?" he enquied. "No." 法继续. "Sport?" "Well, a little, perhaps." "Oh! Prospectin', eh? Well, land's track of business. "What's wrong with them?" he enpretty well taken up in this vicinity, I guess." uired. "Wrong? Why, they aint got no To this old man there were no other nterests in life beyond cattle, sport and prospecting that could account for then let the whole thing go to blazes." the stranger's presence in this region. "Yes," laughed Shock, "prospecting a way, too.' The old man was obviously puzzled. "Well," he ventured, "come anyway. Pretty chilly wind that for April. Come right in!" Shock stepped in. The old man drew way for a man to drink!" continued measurer to him. April. Come right in!" The old man took his hand, withered face lit up with a soft, warm light. nearer to him. "Pain-killer or lime-juice?" he en-"Why is not this a quired in an insinuating voice. "What?" said Shock. "Oh! Prohibition be blanked! When have for one." "Pain-killer or lime-juice," winking any man kin get a permit for all he wants to use, besides all that the whisky men bring in, what's the good and lowering his voice to a confidential 'Well, as I haven't got any pain I of prohibition? guess I'll take a little lime-juice," re-"I see," said Shock. "Poor chaps. It plied Shock. nust be pretty slow for them here." "Slow!" exclaimed Bill, "That aint o reason for a man's bein' a fool. I The old man gave him another wink, long and slow, went to the corner of the room, pushed back a table, pulled aint no saint, but I know when, to up a board from the floor, extracted a "You's got to be mighty careful." he. said. "Them blank police fellers, in-stead of attending to their business, eed a little help, don't you think so?" fellow feel like a thief." nose round till a feller can't take no rest at night." He went to a shelf that stood behind the plank that did for a counter, took ral," he grunted. down two glasses, and filled them up. "There," he said with great satisfac-tion, "you'll find that's no back yard brew."
"An. Be grunted.
"No. But a man can keep from thinking more of a little tckling in his stomach than he does of the life of his fellowman."
"Well what I can is "partial" and the life of his fellowman."
"No. But a man can keep from thinking more of a little tckling in his stomach than he does of the life of his fellowman."
"Well what I can is "partial" and the life of his the stomach than he does of the life of his the stomach than he does of the life of his fellowman."
"Well what I can is "partial" and the life of his stomach than he does the life of he Shock slowly lifted the glass and smelt it. "Why, it's whisky!" he said in a surprised tone. "Ye melt it. "Why, it's whisky!" he said n a surprised tone. "Ha! ha!" burst out the old man. 'You're a dandy; that's what it is at nome." Self." "Yes," agreed Shock, "and a little is sick——" "Oh! now you're speakin'," interrupt-'You're a dandy; that's what it is at is sick-" He was delighted with his guest's fine touch of humor. Shock hesitated `a "Or if he is not very strong." touch of humor. Shock hesitated a moment or two, rooking down at the "Why, of course." whisky in the glass before him. "How much?" he said at length. ('Oh, we'll make that fifty cents to you," said the old man carelessly. Shock put down the money, lifted his glass slowly, carried it to the door and threw the contents outside. "Hold on there! What the blank, blank do you mean?" The old man was over the counter with a bound. "It was mine," said Shock quietly. "Yours," shouted the old man, beside nimself with rage; "I aint goin' to you?' tand no such insult as that."

arms he kissed her on the lips, and gave her to his mother. "Here, mother," he said, "take her, source tak tole, the homesickness and the poly of the satter of the satte ACTIVE MAN wants job or work of any kind. A this office.

estness of Shock's tone quite softened the devil generally." Shock's eyes be- promising student to give his life to Western mission work, was characte gan to shine. "Well, there's lots of 'em need it," he said in his gruff voice. "There's the blankest lot of fools on these ranches you ever seen." Shock became alert. He was on the treak e d hudie whele Canadian church of that day. "None that I cared a blank for. Beg pardon. So I drifted round, dug for gold a little, ranched a little, just like now granded a little, and the profes-sor, "there is no need for such a man as you to go to the West." "I know," he said, "you had no one istic of the attitude of now, gambled a little, sold whisky a little, nothing very much. Didn't seem McIntyre's reply. Equally characteristic of the man was to care much, and don't yet." Shock sat waiting for him to continue, but hardly knew what to say. work, and I'd like to have a hand in "What's the matter with them?" per-It was the necessity, the difficulty and "What's the matter with them?" per-sisted Shock. "Are they lazy?" "Lazy! not a hair. But when they get together over a barrel of beer or a keg of whisky they are like a lot of hogs in a swill frough, and they won't suit while they kin stand. That's no "Why, is not this a prohibition coun-try?" ting his choice, and then not for his "Let me tell you about mine," said Shock quickly. Usife the sake of the young girl whom he had learned to love and Half an hour later, as Bill stood look-ing after Shock and rubbing his fingers, he said in sollloquy: "Well, guess I'm and friends and the social circle of into me, anyway? How'd he git me on for all that he could offer? He had to that line? Say, what a bunco steer-er he'd make! And with that face and them eyes of his! No, 'taint that. It's glory of prairie, foot hill and mountain, them eyes of his! No, taint that. It's gives of prante, but min and mountain, "Well, you're lucky," said Shock. "Because I have seen lots of men that any't and they're the fellows that of missionary experience had made hir Bill squirmed a little uneasily. "You can't keep an eye on all the with his lonely, miserable life, unconal," he grunted. "Well, what I say is," replied Bill, "every fellow's got to look after him-self." then turning, he gazed across the sunny slopes to where he could see his bunch of cattle feeding, and with a

CHAPTER VII.

which lay behind it, and which, under able statesmanship, was seeking to hold the new West for thirgs high and good. The Big River 1 ople were proud of it, and with reason. It stood for courage, faith and self-denial. To the convener and superintendent, in

wou?" Bill appeared uncomfortable. He between the transmission as the sentence of yours cost you, and my answer is that were your duty less to "Insult!" "What's the matter with that whisky?" "All right as far as I know, but I "Lime-juice." "Lime-juice." The old man's amaze-"Lime-juice." The old man's amaze-"Lime-juice." Diff appeared uncomfortable. He could not get angry, Shock's manner was so earnest, frank, respectful and sharp enough to see the bearing of the sharp enough to see the bearing the the sharp enough to see the be WANTED-A housemaid, fa Apply 178 Yates street. There they lay, that mighty wrinkling nock, I will not forget. Her lips home." uivered piteously. "Home!" thought Shock with a tug Then Shock cast restraint to the inds. "No,' he cried aloud, "you will b face b a back SITUATIONS WANTED winds. "No,' he cried aloud, "you will not forget, shank God, you will not forget, and you are mine!" He drew her close to him, held her a moment or two, looking into her eyes, and as she lay limp and clinging in his arms he kissed her on the brow, and then on the lips, and gave her to his mother." winds. "No,' he cried aloud. "you will his face. Advertisements under this l a word each inserti "Lime-juice!" The old man's amaze-nent somewhat subdued his anger. "Yes," repeated Shock with enthu-"Lime-juice!" The old man's amaze-"Lime-juice!" The old man's amaze-"Lime-juice!" Well, I'll be blanked!" "That's what I asked for," replied Shock good-naturedly. "Lime-juice!" repeated the old man. "Lime-juice!" repeated the old man. "But what in blank, blank did you throw it out for?" VANTED-By energeti position of trust, exp agement of horses, et this office.

SMA GREA

WANTED-MALE Advertisements under this a word each inser

Address Box 88, Times BICYCLE

MADE \$50,000 in fiv

. Manager, Box

tions, references and X. Y. Z., Times Office. MEN WANTED to keep ers busy in the Commo 77 Johnson street. S. H

WANTED-Boy to learn business. Apply T. R. C SMART BOY WANTED-Campbell's, 48 Governme

P. R. Telegraph Office HELP WANTED-The

Times attracts the att help in every line WHEN ANSWERING under this heading pleasaw this announcemen

WANTED-FEMALE

Advertisements under this a word each inser WANTED-Girl to assist i work. Apply 215 Johnso WANTED-Girf for gener-in small family. Apply 6 WANTED-A middle-a,

O. Box 732, city.

DRESSMAKERS WANTE skirt and waist hands an Henry Young & Co. PUPILS WANTED-Dress latest method, patterns street.

WANTED-Lady ironers, Laundry.

WANTED-Ladies to do j sewing at home, whole good pay; work sent charges paid; send stam tleulars. National Manui pany, Montreal.

WANTED-In millinery de Henry Young & Co.

WANTED-Position as h person. Address Mrs. Victoria West P. O.

Italians, Lithunians, etc. ping Co., 18 Norfolk stree City. SITUATIONS WANTED-Advertisements under this a word each insert LADY OFFERS companion services in exchange for services in exchange fo nice home; references. Times Office. WHEN ANSWERING a under this heading please saw this announcement in WANTED-TEACHE Advertisements under this la word each inserti WANTED-Teacher for Ash \$65 per month. Apply Sec. WHEN ANSWERING ad under this heading please saw this announcement in WANTED-MISCELLAN Advertisements under this his a word each insertio VANTED-To exchange Edmonton for Victoria p Edmonton for Victoria proj ed house, hall, pantry, ba nace, wired, good locatic especially good. 374 Jol Victoria. WANTED-Some good city age, must be good value. & Co., 46 Government stre AN ENGLISH GENTLEM room, with board prefer English family. Address WANTED-Old copper, bran and any waste material. ers only 'n junk; we are pared to pay the highest r Call or write for price Junk Agency, 30 and 32 Si WANTED - Unfurnished moderate. Address Box C. WANTED-Old coats and boots and snoes, trunks, guns, revolvers, overcoats cash prices paid. Will cc dresa, Jacob Aarcison's ond-hand store, 64 Johns doors below Government SUNLIGHT SOAP COUPON -Tollet soaps given in e these coupons by C. R. Kin Wharf street, Victoria. LAND REGISTRY In the Matter of an App Duplicate Certificate of 15, of Lots 8, 9, 10, and Part of Section XXX District (Map 491). Notice is hereby given t

"Why, of course." The Outpost. "Now, don't you think," said Shock very earnestly, "that kicking a man along that is already sliding toward a precipice is pretty mean business, but snatching him back and bracing him the outpost manse of Big River, the sole and only building in the country representative of the great church which lay behind it, and which, under the outpost seeking to the outpost. I cannot go back from what I see to be my work. I belong to you, but first I belong to Him who is both your Maker and mine." In due time her answer came. He carried her letter out to a favorite which lay behind it, and which, under

"Oh! now you're speakin'," interrupt- what."

"Well, I guess," said Bill quietly. "That's the business I'm trying to

cline. I think I'd feel mean, and if I can help one man back to where it's safe, I think it's worth while, don't

o," said Shock. "I'd hate to help 'a nan down who is already on the in-

sense. They stock up with cattle, horses and outfit to beat creation, and for this lonely old man whose life lay

"I know, dear, how much that last

cannot, believe me, I shall not blame you, but shall love and honor you as before. But though it break my heart

"I have tried faithfully to picture my