and Vancouver Each Score a Goal.

Y.M.C.A. Win at Football From the Columbias-Intermediate Association Organized.

The cold, high wind interfered somewhat with the inter-city hockey match played at Oak Bay yesterday, the first of the championship series between Victoria and Vancouver; still there was a good attendance and both sides played their level best. The game was exciting and close as the score indicates, for when time was called there was one goal to the credit of each city, the match thus to the credit of each city, the match thus and in a draw. By some strange the courtesy title of honorable, be granted the precedence of baronets, which is surely a matter the baronets have a right to question, in so far as it is not usual to alter precedence in already existing hereditary titles to their supposed detriment. Had the matter been settled at the institution of life peerages by Her Majesty granting the usual precedence to the families of life peers, there would have been little or no question, but that played at Oak Bay yesterday, the first of

centre man, who was unable to play. ignorance, it is time some one of the Pinder took the spare place, but Gambel's absence necessitated some change benefit of those who might be misled. In removing a person oversome by

couver's right wing, Marani and Crickmay carrying the ball down in Victoria's twenty-five. Wilson and Scholefield the Victoria left wings by quick and clever play managed to relieve, and then with occasional lapses the ball stayed on the Vancouver right, Manon doing some good work at centre when the ball came his way. Victoria's weak point was that the halves kept too close to the forwards. At half time neither side had scored.

At nalf time neither side had scored.

Soon after play was started again the the Dominion or the States, before tack-

hockey club have their regular practice at the drill hall at half-past three sharp

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

Y. M. C. A. VS. COLUMBIAS. The second game between these clubs lic why he does so.

scored the first goal after about fifteen minutes play, J. Lorimer and Shandley each scoring 1 more. Shortly before time Berkeley scored for the Columbias. INTERMEDIATE ASSOCIATION.

lie of Dochfour" has not a title of his own by that time, doubtless he'll survive At the meeting of the British Columbia Intermediate Football Association delegates were present from six clubs last night. The following teams entered into the league:

Nanaimo Thistles—Nanaimo. Northfield Violets—Northfield. Y.M.C.A.—Victoria.

The league was drawn up as follows. The games to be counted by points—2 points for a win and 1 for a draw:

Y.M.C.A. vs. Columbias, at Victoria—

January I.
Northfield vs. Nanaimo, at Northfield— January 1. bias vs. Y.M.C.A., at Victoria - France, Germany and America have to

SOME SPORTY OFFERS.

liance with Russia as a menace to Great There is going to be a smoker with a Britain and Germany. lively list of attractions at the Beacon Hill Athletic Club rooms on Wednesday night. First of all Denver Ed. Smith and Cunningham give a five rounds exhibition boxing contest; then Charles Moth, who was until recently instructor of the Seattle Athletic Club, declares himself as ready to wrestle all comes, and has put up \$25 with the sporting editor of the Colonist to be paid to anyone one who can throw him in fifteen minutes, catch-as-catch-can or Græco-Roman style. The offer is made on behalf of Denver Ed. Smith that Green or Kid Williams can take the entire receipts of the performance if they can best Young Brown in fifteen rounds. In case neither Williams nor Green turns up, the "Old Toolip," Professor Bob Foster will go in for four rounds with Brown.

the incessant demands from the socialists there prevailing; subject continually to the annoyance of having to subject to the display of bare limbs."

A. Swindle" is the name that appears over the door of a struggling lever in an over the door of a struggling lever in an over the door of a struggling lever the door of a str himself as ready to wrestle all comes,

THE BARONETS OF ENGLAND.

To THE EDITOR:—In the columns of the Victoria Times of 26th November, I observe some remarks on "a grievance of English baronets," which for unqualified ignorance of the subject treated of "moonling balderdash," (I quote the ia qualified ignorance of the subject treated of "moonling balderdash," (I quote the idiot who writes the article) and puerile bathos, about "the houset horny-handed sons of toil," is unsurpassed by anything I have read for some time.

The "Baymata of England" and I mere the superior of our beloved country and of The "Baronets of England" and, I presume, of Nova Scotia, Ireland, United Kingdom and Great Britain, also see fit to protest against a proposal that the children of life peers (that is whose titles are personal and do not descend, as her are personal and do not descend, as nereditary peerages do, generally legal luminaries of the court of appeal in the House of Lords), should in addition to the courtesy title of honorable, be granted who venture into shafts and old wells

to the credit of each city, the match thus ending in a draw. By some strange chance the game was waged to a large extent on Victoria's left wing and Vancouver's right, but it was lively play all through.

The teams were very evenly matched, though Victoria was somewhat weakened by the absence of C. W. Gamble their ed by the absence of C. W. Gamble their in jest, half in earnest, and wholly in ignorance, it is time some one of the seminals of life peers, there would have been little or no question, but that seemingly not having been done, has given rise to the protest now being made, and so luminously explained by the Times' writer. It is not a matter that the general public care much about, but when a newspaper does take a hand in the dispute, and tries in an elephantine boarish manner to descant on it, half in jest, half in earnest, and wholly in ignorance, it is time some one of the

ble's absence necessitated some change in the team positions. The play though exciting was very free from roughness, and from start to finish it was a gentlemanly game and a pleasant one from both the players and spectators point of view.

Yancouver won the toss and decided to play with the wind on their backs. From the bully off the play went to Vancouver's right wing. Marani and Crick-

and be satisfied with being "Baillie of Dochfour" and pleased that he has a

A LOVER OF TRUTH AND FAIRPLAY.

FOREIGN NATIONS' DISPARAGE-

ring now for artificial strength by al-

son to his hame

conver's right wing, Marani and Crick- again: "They protest against the chil- rendered dangerous.

Blaze at the Sherritt House of Ince diary Origin, But No Evidence to

At nalf time neither side had scored.

Soon after play was started again the Vancouver forwards took the ball into Victoria's twenty-five, where it went into touch. When the ball was thrown in it was carried up field by Wilson and Scholefield by quick passing and running, Wilson scoring the first goal for the home team. Victoria 1, Vancouver 0.

On resuming, the Vancouver forwards kept the play dangerously near Victoria's goal, Mahon doing very effective work. Here A. G. Smith, for Victoria, did excellent work in avoiding scoring. For some time it seemed as if in spite of all their efforts Vancouver would not score, but by good combination play the visiting forwards got through Victoria, 1.

From this till time was called neither side had an advantage, play being side had an advantage, play being added to it. its share of "the horny-had and son other long examination by him and by Chief Sheppard. A badly charred box was produced for the purpose of try-limes' writer kindly point out any class of the population who have no black sheep or scoundrels among them; and the contra-field. From this till time was called neither side had an advantage, play being mostly confined to centre-field.

During the afternoon the lady friends of the players very kindly provided teas and cake for the teams. In the evening the visitors attended the band concert and this morning left for home by the Charmer.

The next match takes place in Vancouver on December 11.

LADIES' PRACTICE.

To-morrow afternoon the ladies' hockey club have their regular practice in product of the players very kindly provided teas and with few exceptions they have sand take for the teams. In the evening and with few exceptions they have sand this morning left for home by the Charmer.

To-morrow afternoon the ladies' hockey club have their regular practice in the person and and is having added to it, its share of "the horny-handed sons of toil" or their offspring and with few exceptions they have shown themselves worthy of the rank of precedence granted by their sovereign. However, this is beside the question, which is accuracy, fairplay and truth. Further on he attacks the Duke of Beauforth which is accuracy, fairplay and truth. Further on he attacks the Duke of Beauforth which is accuracy, fairplay and truth. Further on he attacks the Duke of Beauforth which is estate to his son, to escape succession tax and talks of "socialism," "such impudent pieces of legalized roquery."

The provided teas and with few exceptions they have shown themselves worthy of the rank of the fire in the definition whence the room was caused by a spark thrown from the fire in the dining room. He gave it as his opinion too that as he found the floor charred through in one of the rooms, while the floor was caused by the flames from the fire in the dining room. He floor the rooms, which is opinion too that as he found the floor charred through the fire in the dining room the fire in the dining roo

"horny-handed son of toll," had a right to dispose or dispossess himself of his property to his son, or anyone else if he saw fit, and it is no business of the public why he does so. In the old country or persons. The jury considers that the life is of an incendiary nature, and that the evidence placed before us is not sufficient to fasten guilt upon any person or persons. The jury considers that the "Ah," said she triur

being 3 to 1. Owing to the hard wind the playing was not so good as it would better take a rest, and not trouble him-convictions. (Signed) the playing was not so good as it would better take a rest, and not trouble him-convictions. (Signed) fill it), "what have you described by the playing was not so good as it would better take a rest, and not trouble him-convictions. (Signed) "R. T. Williams, foreman; George expect you to tell me all." the large armchair (she doesn't nearly and his son being likely to take precedence of him in everything when his mother becomes Lady Burton. If "Baillie of Dochfour" has not a still lie of Dochfour has not a still lie of Dochf "what have you done? I shall She almost looked as if she expected it, too, which was absurd. So I determined to make a careful selection, but

A Comox Matrimonial Event of Interest

The marriage of Mr. A. E. Allen, of New Westminster, who for some time was a resident of this city, to Miss Annie Cather Smith, of Comox, was duly solemnized or

Nanaimo Thistles—Nanaimo.
Northfield Violets—Northfield.
Y.M.C.A.—Victoria.
Columbias—Victoria.
Victoria College—Victoria.
The league was drawn up as follows.
The counted by points—2 points for a win and 1 for a draw:
Victoria College vs. Y.M.C.A., at Victoria—December 11.
Victoria College vs. Columbias, at Victoria—December 18.
Cowichan vs. Northfield, at Cowichan—December 18.
Y.M.C.A. vs. Columbias, at Victoria—Geember 18.
Y.M.C.A. vs. Columbias (All Victoria—Geember 18)
Y.M.C.A. vs. Columbias (All Vict was it more marked than since our glori-fication at the Jubilee celebration.

One would think that considering the troubles that each of the nations of

January 15.
Nanaimo vs. Cowichan, at Cowichan—
January 15.
Cowichan vs. Northfield, at Northfield—
January 22.
Columbias vs. College, at Victoria—January 29.
Nanaimo vs. Cowichan, at Nanaimo—
February 5.
Y.M.C.A. vs. College, at Victoria—February 19.

BOXING.

Some Sporty Offers.

westwood, andmi, Mr. Mur, pearl card case; Mr. Landels, raisin seeder; Mr. and Mrs. Westwood, cake dish; Miss F. Kirby pair vases; Mr. B. Greeve, fruit dish; Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Westwood, pair vases; Mr. Scaife, hair ornament; Mr. Merl Haliday, Indian curios; Major and Mrs. Salmond, carving set. "Parisians dancing with joy, Over this new gilded toy." Ever itching with a desire for 'Nature has gone into the theatrical

war and military glory, notwithstanding the disasters of Waterloo and Sedan, Then again, Germany, tormented with the incessant demands from the social-ists there prevailing; subject continu-"Look at the display of bare limbs." leveland Plain Dealer.

OUTSIDE AND THIS DE WEATHER. [A ditty for springtime or any other time of

year.]
In the morning when our eyes pop open early, very early,
And we creep and peep to watch the sun

We can make the inside weather When the outside seems to be so very wron

light,

And the arbutus is peeping from its brown
leaves' tender keeping

bright, Why, then, why not all together

day long?

tiny bit-wicked."

about wicked enough.

make faces, Cis."

"Oh. .ack!"

ness," said she.

sure. dear"-

know what I mean."

observed politely.

help looking pretty."

do not affect the argument.

"Isn't kissing wicked?"

gaged. Don't, Jack."

lake our faces match the weather-

leaves' tender keeping, And the face of day is fresh and sweet and

Fresh and sweet and bright and sunny all

For as fragrant as the heather Is the charming outside weather, And the inside cannot be so very wrong. —Jessie Macmillan Anderson in St. Nicholas.

WICKED JACK.

"I don't know-I almost think-I

should like you better-if I possibly

-you were just a little-ever such a

I lifted my eyebrows in mild aston-

shment. I had an idea that I was suffi-

ciently wicked, not desperately or vi-

ciously wicked, you know, but just

"Would you like me to poison pussy,

or steal Aunt Jane's knitting, or put

smash the mater's-no, 'pon my word,

Cis. I won't do anything to the dear lit-

"Don't be so absurd," said She se-

"You don't look pretty when you

We had only been engaged three days

There were explanations here which

"I didn't mean that sort of wicked-

you admire, Cis?" I inquired cheerful-

ly. "I dare say I've committed it in the

"You know I don't mean real wicked-

ess that is wickedness. I'm quite sure

ough that I shouldn't tell her of it.

that you wouldn't ever-quite, quite

urse of a long and evil life."

"I only mean little wickedness

"You are always teasing me."

sir. You know what I mean.

"I'm hanged if I do!"

"Is that wickedness which is

"I'm not going to discuss frivolities.

"Well, I mean—people say—that a

man ought not to be-that is-I know

what I mean, but I can't express it.

"You are being laughed at, Cis."

"Well, you mean that it doesn't seem

"Ah," said she triumphantly, set-

ting herself magisterially in a corner of

manly for a man to be too good and

And I won't be laughed at. Jack.'

"But I don't like it, please."

Upon my word I'm not.

verely ("She" with a big S, if you

could like you better, Jack, dear

arise,

If he's hiding and a cloudy sky, a glowering,
grim and surly,
Has no streaming golden beaming for our why, then, lightly as a feather position of our beloved country, and o Must our spirits dance together
And our faces must be sunny all day long, their gratification consequently in giv-

But if with the outdoor sunshine all the happy ACCIDENTS IN SHAFTS. birds are singing, and the trees are budding in the glad, warm

tion, and recently full of suspicions

men are constantly working, until it is After reading the rumor of the accident that was said befel Frank Cryder-man in the Klondyke we thought the above thoughts and suggestions might not be out of place at the present time.

GEO. BARTLETT. THAT FIRE INQUIRY.

ing:
"We, the undersigned jury, called tompudent pieces of legalized roguery," etc., in connection therewith. I always understood a man, whether duke, or "horny-handed son of toil," had a right victoria, consider that the origin of the victoria, consider that the victoria consider that the victori

was played at Beacon Hill yesterday and wind was won by the Y. M. C. A, the score being 3 to 1. Owing to the hard wind being 3 to 1. Owing to the hard wind being 3 to 1. Owing to the hard wind being 3 to 1. Owing to the hard wind owns it. Really the Times Solon had only the Times Solon had only

ALLEN-SMITH.

there was such an embarras de richesse Of course I couldn't tell her of the wickednesses which were, and wickednesses which weren't I found somewhat difficult to define "Well"- I began hesitatingly.

"Go on, sir-the truth." "When I was a boy"-"Oh, that doesn't matter. I suppose you've done something wrong since

"Er-I've sometimes had a bet on a horse race or a cricket or football match. "How much-£5?"

"Well-er-not more. You see, I'm not really a betting man." If I'd told her of that coup on Yellow Dragon, it might have got round to the overnor, you see. 'Oh, well, that isn't very much.

What else?" "Sometimes when I was at Oxford I had quite enough to drink. "Oh, Jack! But you didn't ever get quite-not really-so that you could

"Drunk? Oh, dear, no! That would have shown a great weakness of character. It wasn't worth while to mention that night when the other men put me in bed the wrong end, with my boots on

the pillow. I was only overcome with the smoke and excitement, you know. "There's a good boy! I'm glad," she said, just touching my hand with hers. "Anyhow I'm almost a teetotaler now. Well, that's nearly all."

"Now, Jack!" "Except that I might have said a swear word or so now and then. Football and billiards are very trying you If she'd heard me talk to that cabby

on boat race day! " [[m 117 'Isn't that wicked enough?" 'Ye-es, but men all do it. Even dad hen he dropped the big hammer on his foot the other day said"-

"Never mind. Perhaps it was 'Dear

"Oh, that's how I always swear." "You tell awful-untruths." "Yes. that's my form of wickedness.

I heaved a sigh of relief that she had settled the question. "But haven't you, Jack—haven't you ever flirted? That's what I mean.'

I thought so.
"Good gracious, yes!" "Since you knew me? Now, tell me. I won't be cross: really I won't." "But I've known you ever since you were a baby, more cr less. You were a

you were.' "I mean since you-you-liked me. "I can't remember when I didn't." "Dear old Jack! Is that really true?" "True as gospel, little one.

tiresome youngster, Cis, 'pon my honor

As a matter of fact it was. "Now I've confessed enough," I observed. "No, you haven't. There's something

I want to know.' I twiddled my mustache uneasily. thought there was. "Did you flirt with Polly Graham last Christmas?"

I knew that was coming. "Oh-er-not exactly. "Now, Jack!" 'Oh, well, nothing to speak of."

"Not on boxing day?" "I don't remember. "When you walked home from skat-

ing with her?" "You were so taken up with that fool

"You didn't ask me to skate with "You always had half a dozen fel-

lows round you."
"I couldn't help it." I gnawed my stache and glared. gunpowder in the governor's pipe, or "Jack! Don't be disagreeable. wanted you to ask me.' Here, again, there was an irrelevant

interval. "Now about Polly Graham?" she "Please tell me. I won't be coaxed. cross. And-and-I do want to know." "Perhaps I did flirt a little."

"You kissed her?"
"Er—no." It's all very well to talk, "You said yesterday that I couldn't but a fellow can't help looking guilty. "That's not true." 'Oh, well, I-er-didn't want to." "Nonsense! Why did you do it?"

"I haven't said I did." "I know you did." "Oh, I did, then!" "You are unkind - borrid. I hate

you. I won't be engaged to you, and I'll never speak to you again!" "Of course not, when people are en-"Why, Cis, you promised." "Well, what's the particular crime "I don't care.'

"But I do, very much." "I'm glad—glad—glad. Now you'll be sorry. And I—don't care. Don't touch me! I-don't-care-a-bit." To prove her indifference she began to cry, so I picked her right up in my

I wasn't so sure, but I was clear "It was only one, Cis." "Is that true?"
"Absolutely." Of course it wasn't. wickednesses really, only - er - you "And you never will again?" 'Never." Of course I didn't mean "You are always strikingly lucid." forfeits or anything of that sort.

> "And don't want to?" "Then I think-I will be-engaged o you still-if you want me.' "If. little Cis!"

Here there was a further irrelevant interval, after which she actually laughed. "I don't want you to be wicked.

really, Jack." "No. dear. "And I don't mean to talk about it

Neither do L.-St. Paul's.

New Mexico Shepherd Boys. When going up the valley of the Rio rande in was drawn to the flocks of sheep and goats and their pastores, or shepherd hovs. These little shenherds wore neither hats nor shoes. Their only garment was a tunic, reaching a little below the knee and confined by a girdle. from which depended a small pouch or scrip. A quiver, with bow and arrows, hung athwart the shoulders, and the right hand held a sling. Presently a stone from the scrip was hurled forward toward the right or left to make the flock swerve to the left or right. It was impossible not to recognize little 'David, the son of Jesse," and one might have almost expected to behold Goliath, the Philistine, coming to defy

the children of Israel. The portraiture of the scene described in the book of Samuel was too exact to be ascribed to accident, and for the first time it occurred to me that David bore a sling, not for the purpose of slaving bears or lions-or even Philistines-bu to guide and control the flock, and that these little shepherds of a kindred race, dwelling in a country not unlike the pastoral regions of Judæa, very naturally continued to re-enact the scenes described in sacred history. - Catholic World.

The Natural Bridge of Today.

The Natural bridge is 215 feet in height, 100 feet in width, with a span of 90 feet. Under the arch might be placed the Washington monument at Baltimore. Cedar creek, the stream over which it stretches its arch, is clear as crystal. No photograph or painting can impress the mind with its immensity or grandeur or geometrical proportions or the rich coloring or the picturesque surroundings. One must feast his eyes upon the mighty arch to realize its vastness. Under the arch are the outlines of an American eagle, formed by moss and lichens. Upon one side is where George Washington, when a surveyor for Lord Fairfax, 150 years ago, carved his name in the rock. The ravages of time and exposure to the elements have nearly obliterated the name, but some of the letters are quite distinct. In the years gone by Henry Clay, Daniel Webster and many prominent statesmen, before railroads were built. spent days of inconvenient travel to look upon this, one of the wonders of the world. Now the iron horse speeds over its steel roadway, and in a few hours one can reach this destination without fatigue. - Baltimore Sun.

A FEMININE IMPULSE.

The small number of people aware of the existence of Miss Dorothy Max- ered round the windows, commenting well were divided into two sections. There were those who considered her many secrets had she been so minded life most enviable; there were others but her eyes were fixed on a large mirwho deemed it highly reprehensible. But as Dorothy herself was ignorant alike of envy or condemnation she continued to live in the charming and admirably appointed Georgian house in Kensington, and in a pleasant environ- pale, tired looking girl whose face was ment created by lavish but intelligent lined by overwork, late hours and bad expenditure on the part of the Marquis food. Dorothy watched her swift seisof Bewdavon. For some years she had sors as they ran through the rolls of been mistress of Belper Lodge, yet her calico and the rapid movement of her life was extremely dull. Lord Bewdavon was a busy man both socially and politically, and a close friend of his she that the familiar "What can I do father, the aged Duke of Strathwayte- for you, miss?" found her with nothing a circumstance so singular that it was to say. She looked round helplessly a constant source of comment among and then gave a trifling order. While his contemporaries. Consequently, at | the girl was doing up the parcel she first he was frequently away from London for weeks together, either filling political or social engagements, or staying with his father, who never left the country, and as Dorothy had no friends hands and no companions save the faded widow of a military officer whom Bewdavon had engaged as her chaperon to accompany her to the play when he was otherwise engaged, the comfort and pleasure of her life were marred by its her hand to her veil, then hesitated. loneliness.

Dorothy had an overwhelming re spect for Lord Bewdavon, but she did not love him, and this in the earlier himself." days of her conquest had given her sin a blacker tinge in her own eyes. A native cleverness, added to acute feminine perception, had shown her that Bewdavon had none of the characteristics of the average man who enters lightly upon irregular unions. Morally, perhaps, he was neither better nor worse; mentally he was incomparably superior. Mere beauty and platitudes wearied him, and when Dorothy discovered the over. Bewdavon's devotion to politics long line of ancestors-gave Dorothy her opportunity, and during his many absences a string of masters occupied her days, hard study her solitary evenings. One day, by the merest chance, Bewdavon stumbled upon a pile of books dealing with abstruse questions, notes in Dorothy's neat handwritingclass from which she had sprung.

"How this woman loves me!" he said to himself, his eyes growing dim as he forgotten. And she had come to tell turned over volume after volume. At him that she had wearied of the luxury that moment Dorothy entered the room, of the last four years, that she needed and, seeing the books strewed around him to be happy, and that if he would him, hesitated. "I have never penetrated into your sanctum before," he done him she would marry him, as she said, pointing to the many evidences of had promised him in the old days. her plodding. "I sincerely wish I had. Have you been wading through all terly to herself as she thought of her

these books to please me?' Dorothy faltered. His immediate conclusion that she had been educating herself for his sole benefit filled her with a vague irritation.

"I-I wished to understand you better." she stammered. understand you," he answered, kissing | and of the four years at Belper Lodge—

her reverently. ed into a close friendship, and often as seeing that she had no one now upon Dorothy sat by Bewdayou, steadily whom to rely to protect her from her helping him with his many researches, | self. Her castle of cards had fallen to and filled with admiration for his the ground, the man upon whom she marvelous sympathy and broad outlook had leaned-perhaps foolishly-to reupon life, she would cry bitterly to her- deem the past had forgotten her, and self: "Why cannot I love this man? the agony of her disappointment Why cannot I love him?" And so the supreme. days passed, the woman endeavoring to stifle the impulses of her heart by severe study, the man glorying in her beauty and her intelligence, until the Duke of Strathwayte fell dangerously

"This illness may last for months," said Bewdavon, as he was leaving Belper Lodge, "and I cannot be away from him. Go abroad, Dorothy, with Mrs. Vane."

"How could I help you then?" she asked, a terror of strange places and peoples suddenly taking possession of "There is much I can do for you if I stay here.' "But it will do you good. You need

change," he protested. "We will compromise," she said, smiling. "I will go to Brighton"-"And be thoroughly idle," he concluded, patting her cheek, "You have been working too hard." At the end of a fortnight Dorothy re-

turned, hurrying the meek Mrs. Vane protestingly from the delights of the hotel, the victim of a restlessness that left her no peace. Soon after her return to Belper Lodge she was one afternoon idly scanning the pages of a magazine, when her eye fell upon an illustration of the interior of a large draper's shop. She rose abruptly, filled with a sudden desire for her old life-to smell the aerial scent of new calico, to see the long line of flaring lights over each counter, to hear the ripping of cloth, the conversation of the tired shopgirls. Memories of her girlhood surged through her brain as she leaned against the mantelpiece, and an incurable longing to see the great drapery establishment where she had worked took possession of her. She picked up the magazine. and then, with a mrffled cry, threw it down and ran to her bedroom. The tea gown of diaphanous lace and silk was torn off, and a few moments later Dorothy slipped out of the house, a sad colored cloak and a thick veil shrouding her figure and face. Hailing a hansom, she was passing through the glitter of Piccadilly on her way to the Tottenham Court road before she realized that she had succumbed to a temptation she had successfully combated for Dismissing the cab some distance be-

ow Messrs. Yardsticks' mammoth premises, she walked slowly past the plate glass windows, filled with the cheapest

rubbish that ever the British workingman and his wife were deluded into buying. Dorothy could have told the small crowd of wondering women gathon the cheapness of various "bargains," ror, in which she could see the tion of the assistants serving behind the counter. She was now at the mercy of her emotions, and entering the shop took her place among a row of women who were waiting to be served by a hands with fascinated curiosity. She felt that she was watching herself-the

leaned forward, whispering: "Have you forgotten me, Lizzie? I'm Dorothy Maxwell.' The parcel dropped from the girl's

"I can't see through your veil," she said. "We thought you were dead." Dorothy glanced hastily round the shop, where under the flaring gaslights she recognized many faces. She raised

'Where is John?" she asked. "John is married," the girl said sullenly, "and has set up in business for

Dorothy clutched at the counter and for a moment the oppressive smell, the garish lights and the sound of coarse voices seemed to be one whirling mass

that blinded her. "He waited a long time," the girl went on in a vindictive undertone, "but he got tired and married last year. He used to say some nasty things about you. I can tell you, for going off as you did, with never a word, and you engulf that lay between their intelligences | gaged to him too. What are you doing she set herself diligently to bridge it now?" she added, raising her voice. "Still stopping some girl or other from -a devotion he had inherited from a marrying the man she likes, as you stopped me from marrying John? Dorothy shook her head helplessly, and, throwing some coins down upon the counter, walked out of the shop.

Instinctively she turned toward the park, her mind filled with memories of the past, with its hard and ceaseless with history, philosophy and political work, its privations and simple pleaseconomy, their margins covered with pres, and with the part John Gregory had played in that past. So her tender, a handwriting that bore evidence of the | helpful lover was married, she thought, as she crouched on a seat under the dripping trees-married, and she was forgive and forget the wrong she had

John was married. She smiled bitwild desire, as she drove to the Tottenham Court road to tell him everything

of the accident in Oxford street that had first brought her under Lord Bewdayon's notice, of his constant kindness during her following illness, of the temptation to which she vielded because "You have succeeded in making me she was always tired and often hungry, and now there was no need. Stunned From that day they insensibly drift- and dizzy she rose to her feet, clearly

But the habits of four years are not to be shaken off in an hour, and the striking of the neighboring clocks reminded Dorothy that she must return to dinner, but as her cab bore her through the slippery streets the whirling wheels seemed to repeat, "As the tree falls so it shall lie." Dorothy shuddered, but still the words rang remorselessly through her brain, following her up the broad staircase at Belper Lodge

and into the quiet of her own room. Then she faced the situation. She was at least necessary to Lord Bew davon, and he, to whom she owed so much should not find her wanting. He loved her, and John had forgotten. Perhaps she deserved that he should forget. But when she was dressing for dinner the pathos of the situation came to her suddenly. "I shall be sentimental for once." she thought. "Tonight I shall wear mourning for my dead love; to morrow I shall forget.'

The bright eyed French maid could not understand madam's inexplicable desire to wear the only black gown she possessed that night. A bright dress the pink and white, would drive away madam's migraine, but Dorothy silenced her objections, and in silent protest the woman clothed her in the somber garb she had chosen.

Dorothy had reached the first landing on her way to the drawing room when sho heard the hall door open and a "Yes, my lord," from the footman in reply to an eager question. The next moment Lord Bewdavon was beside

"Ah, you have seen the papers," said, touching her dress. "I was too worried to telegraph. How thoughtful, how good of you. Dorothy," he wen on sadly. "You have worn this tonight because you knew how much I loved him." And his eyes filled wih tears. "Your father" - she stammered

"He died last night. He would have loved you as much as I do had he known you, Dorothy. I shall never forget you sympathy." Again he touched the black dress, then kissed her as he had never kissed her before.

One morning, a fortnight later, Lord Bewdavon, now Duke of Strathwayte, drove to Belper Lodge, leaving shortly afterward with Dorothy. When they re turned, the servants addressed her as 'your grace.''

he price you makes it good gether of the proper tities, that makes you been in the ontfitting have the right goods what you'll want an to us to-day for ion," with ms

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THE CASH CLOTHIER

KLONDYK

TO THE EDITOR: Seattle I was surpr American city was foot " in the outfit The shop window all sorts of trash, sa miners, for everyon dyke over there, as a miner. Their pri what is asked in Vi ous. Particularly

miner's sox," tie pair. You can see toria in that line for Some of the most j put eyes on were h value at \$8 each—with a load I assert a day. So it was v of goods, but my op outfitters is not the Could one forget th lying to tenderfeet, misrepresentation with all their twade gold-fields, one con them utter ignora ments of the Canad be as charitable stock-in-trade and business to sell—se purchaser, who badly he has been Canadian custo his sorrows on the Yet it is but righ scrupulous Seattle a stranger goods for field when he know will have to be paid Victoria is the pla sonally I have know ting business here past twenty-five

past twenty-five these men were onc No gold rush has American city of Se existence, therefore any one who may that Victoria is the this is done at a with dispatch. derstand thoroughl persons going to thaving been there t

I am not writing est of the storekeep miner, for I notice of almost every stor one or more articles With years of Pag it is no easy matter never faced the regions to know h an outfit from his c vided he does not pl an outfit with one perienced traders, a

other parts the p

wildering.

Most people have own and may but n ciency to make a c smaller stores may the trade, and pass for the benefit of a to find out just wha enable them to confidence that the at the lowest cash the land of their suggest to the Verection of a suit erected temporarily Call it the Victoria some such name. some sort of a Klor Merchants and stor a very creditable an of what they have t ment could collec stores (thus avoidin sons) supplies to illu what really is a Klo eral complete out night be exhibited intending miner clothing, food and, necessaries for the gold, would certain portation, sailing to the mines a tion could easily Such a building, i hand by energetic more to advertise yet tried, and at prove a blessing to send to the strange

Just one illustration such a building, giv to intending mine turned Klondyke n thought of taking r him and would g undred dollars article, but could i with many small t The building cor reliable informati ining industries islands, and partic eral resources of which we should a than we do.

> STRATFORD, No was destroyed by oss is \$5.000.