it does so, and then, dear ou shall hear more fully D." Such was the signature, informed him that all letmoney freely, though not certain quarters that she

qui-vive for anything ad-homas Turnbull, and keen eyes scan the quarries the moon allows them

isolated men or women se letters from those they their lot is very different on! In far-away foreign precious are the loving mpathy to the struggling a sexes, who look forward as the one sweet arid existenc eminds them that there are have an interest in their have an interest in their with the world, that there till which sparkle at their lat will weep salt tears at lifts! Little wonder that with that vista of years in the face, should linger are his brother's letter.

oline, whether it be in camp annot afford to make alleling, so Maurice dream up his cell, and pushes his m beneath the door. The an aperture at the foot, of Maurice

ght he cannot sleep. He is king of Dainty's letter. Yes, answer that letter at once, we he will consult Blades about his reply. That worthy can, manage it. Then he shall in shortly. Dainty, he fansomething more to tell him lared write this time. What? Not much that can benefit it is such a treat to get news all. Maurice tosses restlessly arrow pallet, and longs for Usually his last thought is dread summons to rise and ng of Dainty's letter greet his ear all too recet his ear all to soon, re not oblivion of his misery Tonight it is otherwise, and till towards morning that the research her ascendancy, that eas of the Body conquers the

o talk to von." says Manrice nless lips, in an undertone, op out to parade next day, being marched off

replied Mr. Blades, iver of his left eyelid, in a e. "Want a leetle more ad-Got your parcel all right? share with a chap? as nothing but a letter." ink much of your pals, vo

Maurice. write it and give it me, and tobacco in the stick comes and perwents the wind blow-billet-dows about. Mum-vk!' and Mr. Blades' face ddenly stricken with stony

alking there." exclaimed a

as he threw a keen eye in ction; but Mr. Blades' coun-was blanker than any wall. her conversation of any moachieved between the two week: disjointed snatches, the above, of course there aurice wrote his letter, and it to his more practical to dispatch. This also Bill to dispatch. This also Bill in mysterious undertone, inilm had been duly accomThat worthy's position in the h's shop gave him considerity in that respect. His work ay in the same spot, while could never be quite certain would be employed. Had letter been intended for, or pass through, the hands of would have been hidden in fferent place. It was always whether a prisoner would be whether a prisoner would approach any given heap the quarries. He might

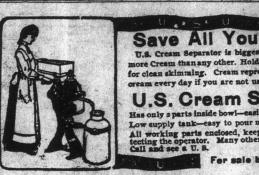
n the quarries. He might n sight of it, know it was find it quite unattainable, s. Round the narrow range acksmith's shop it was very lit must go very hard with ed hand like Blades if he contrive, in the course of the approach the sign he recogder some pretext. Maurice obably never have obtained but for Carnoul's outbreak day, though working in the nity, he never had a chance nything like so near that e heap of "waste." But when ckers in this business once satisfactory communication ksmith's shop it was very atisfactory communication oner, it becomes compara-As it was, except for a eyesight and a good deal terwards, that letter had the ever reached Maurice's

(To be continued.) AKFAST IS READY the key-note of the morn-woman who has no maid rious when she has Orange save your coupons, save Orange Meat packages, and win \$30.00 and the choice e premiums, anthone

never reached

est number of coupons any one person on or be-h 30th, 1907, and addressed Meat, Kingston, will re-rize of \$30.00. All letters the office of Orange Mest, h the office of Orange Mests on or before April 9th, 1997, prize will be awarded.

Tuesday, February 19, 1907.



Vancouver Island

\*\*Management of the Company of th