

"No, the debt is not to me. You owe a very humble apology to that man, your son, who has carried himself in this matter as I should be proud to see my own son do should I ever chance to have one."

"Then it was not Arthur who took that?"

"I told you yesterday, and I repeat today, that it was not."

"You are sure of it? Then let us hurry to him at once, to let him know that the truth is known."

"He knows it already. When I had cleared it all up I had an interview with him, and finding that he would not tell me the story, I told it to him, on which he had to confess that I was right, and to add the very few details which were not yet quite clear to me. Your news of this morning, however, may open his lips."

"For heaven's sake, tell me, then, what is this extraordinary mystery?"

"I will do so, and I will show you the steps by which I reached it. And let me say to you, first, that which it is hardest for me to say and for you to hear, there has been an understanding between Sir George Burwell and your niece Mary. They have now fled together."

Career of a Scotch Boy Who Became Hon. John Tod

An Unfashionable True Story—By Gilbert Malcolm Sproat.

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CHAPTER II.

We remained at Fort Severn to assist Mr. Sautley during the winter—the first winter in America. It lasted from the latter part of September to the middle of June. The temperature never was higher than 40 degrees below zero, and often much lower. My duties, owing to the ill-health of the officer in charge, were of a general nature, and included less of Indian trading than account work, for which latter my Glasgow experience had, in some degree, prepared me. I have mentioned the presence of a cow at the fort. Wild game had been gathered for it, and the animal seemed to thrive pretty well and afforded palatable milk for the officer's family. There also were an immense bear, and an English horse of some breeding. The latter had arrived too late to be sent forward to its destination at Red river. The bear and this horse became companions, and, as we had no regular food for them, foraged on willow branches, or whatever of an edible nature they could find. The horse must have been sorry that he left England. The two animals ran to the fort on hearing the bell for meals, and devoured the goose-bones and other refuse thrown out, contending for the bits in their peculiar ways—the bear usually prevailing. This seemed to me a strange comradeship, but I have since read of a rabbit hunting comradeship in Ireland between a pointer dog and a pig. Frozen fish, chopped small, were served frequently to the cow, and, occasionally, to the horse. Necessarily in preparing small fish for winter food, they were frozen without the entrails or scales being removed. They were then strung in batches of about 20, heads down, on twisted willow branches or other sticks. Venison and flesh-meat in general required different treatment. The pieces were at once dipped into water, and, on the water freezing around them, were redipped and so till the ice-coat was thick enough. Meat exposed to the frost without a coating so formed would not keep. To show how cold the weather was, I may mention that a piece of new calico dipped in water and hung over a line would be totally consumed soon by the action of the frost. The large fish, such as the salmon and the gray and speckled trout were dried and smoked in the usual manner, when time permitted, but were not obtainable without undue effort in quantities to form a staple food. The salmon began to come into the rivers from the salt water of Hudson's Bay as soon as the ice moved and the waters cleared. They spawned about the end of August. The coast Indians caught them, but used more blubber than salmon for food. South from Hudson's Bay, however, in the interior, the Indians had salmon and dried or frozen wild geese as staple articles of diet. The main reliance for winter food at the company's stations was cured or frozen fish and salted geese. On hearing first of this I remembered my father having

told me that in his grandfather's time the Scotch largely lived on salted geese. The bird mostly used by us in the Hudson's Bay region was the white goose, the migratory habits of which are regular. The gray goose, in its different varieties being more erratic, could not be depended on for winter supplies. The former, appearing from the south southwest in numbers probably from the region of the Mississippi river early in May, flew along the coast of Hudson's Bay to a certain promontory, and thence streamed seaward, always, I was told, from the same place and in the same direction. That was the direct line towards Hudson's Strait, on the innumerable rocks and islets of which they incubated. No one could tell me what food the birds lived on there. They began to return to the southward in September. The flight of white geese lasted for three days. They passed over us at a height, I should guess, of 1,200 to 1,500 feet. We hid in snow shelters on the coast marsh and made decoys of snow at a convenient distance. Towards these latter the great successive flocks, from curiosity, lowered before passing, but never alighted. They had not the generalship to send out scouts; the whole flock flew lower to examine the snow decoys, and thus we were able to shoot many of them, each gunner within the shelter having several Indians to reload the guns and pick up the dead birds before the next flock came. This work on our part—it was not sport—continued, with intervals for our meals and to clean the guns, until from 10,000 to 20,000 birds were obtained for salting—an infinitesimal percentage of the millions that flew over us.

Mr. Macdonald, who engaged me in Glasgow, having, as I have said, told me I might have to hunt bears in my new habitat, that animal always had more or less interest for me, but of polar bears I cannot say very much, and do not know if what were called "polar" bears in southern Hudson Bay were of the genuine polar species. When in that region I usually was too busy to hunt those bears, though noticing some of their ways as occasion offered. Other bears I shall mention as my narrative proceeds. The polar bears and the seals do not devour their fish in water, but must get upon a rock or the ice for that purpose. These bears venture far out to sea in the summer time on floating ice, but approach the coast towards winter, not, however, to hibernate in the full manner of the black and other bears. The female goes ashore and "caves," so to speak, in the deep snow, or where the snow drifts will soon cover her, and there she lies without food till she has young. The male animal, shut from the water by ice, roams the coast and sea surface for food, as does also the female after cub birth, subject to her maternal duties. A valued prey of theirs is the seal, which always keeps an ice hole open through which it may reach the ice, and use as a table for its fish meal. The bear knows these holes and craves like a cat to seize the seal when it appears. Usually he carries it some distance from the hole before eating it. He always follows by a pack of white foxes, which, during his watch, strive to be quiet, grinning merely, and turning their heads from one side to the other, but once the fatal spring is made they are about expectantly, grinning, whisking their tails, chattering, and here and there indulging in a fight, until the bear is satisfied with his repast and permits them to eat the leavings. But enough at present, as to some effects of the cold weather on the animals.

FINED BY COLLECTOR.

Owners of Floating Poodroom. The City of Traverse, Failed to Register Transfer.

SALT SPRING ISLAND NOTES.

(Special Correspondence of the Times) W. Mowat has gone to New Westminster to take a course at the Columbia College preparatory to entering law. Mrs. V. King and daughter have been spending a few days on the Island. A large number of local residents have been visiting the Dominion Fair. R. P. Edwards has some exhibits in the poultry class.

SHE WAS IN BED FOR THREE YEARS

PAIN-RACKED WOMAN CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Strong Statement by Mrs. Jas. Hughes, of Morley, Ont.—She's Strong and Healthy Once More.

Morley, Ont., Oct. 6.—(Special)—What Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing for the suffering women of Canada will never be fully known. It is only when some courageous woman breaks the secrecy that covers woman and her troubles that a passing glimpse of their great work is given. For this reason a statement made by Mrs. Jas. Hughes, of this place, is of more than passing interest. "I was a great sufferer for four years," says Mrs. Hughes. "I was treated by five doctors and a specialist from the U. S. I tried nearly every kind of medicine I could hear of, but none seemed to do me any good. "I was in bed for nearly three years. I had pains in my spinal column, in my head, over my eyes, across my back and through my left side. I took fourteen boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and now I am strong and able to do a good day's work, thank you to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

RAISES RARE ORCHIDS

Fraulein Bertha Krupp Has Passion for Flowers.

Fraulein Bertha Krupp has lately become interested in horticulture. For more than a year she has attended to the beautiful little Florentine garden her late father laid out for her, but until then she had shown no particular interest in gardening. Now she is an ardent florist. She has had an orchid-house built. Some of the rarest growths have been seen from English growers, as well as from South America. Some of her orchids by their beauty succeeded in awakening the enthusiasm of this most reserved of ornaments, gardening is a calling for which women are especially fitted. She, aided by her mother, is taking steps to start a school at Essen where selected girls shall be trained for it.

WERE CHARGED WITH ASSAULT

Ottawa, Oct. 6.—Hal Walters and Tom Boucher, of the St. Patrick's, Ottawa, football team, appeared in the police court this morning charged with assault which arose out of the match of last Saturday, played here against Montreal. Police Magistrate O'Keefe gave the players a lecture against rough play, and ended by letting them go on suspended sentence. He said that the object of the arrest was to preserve and purify the game, and he hoped it would have a good effect.

USE **WEAVER'S SYRUP** It purifies the Blood and cures Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum. Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., Montreal.

SHERLOCK HOLMES STORIES



IN THE VICTORIA TIMES Every Saturday.

Saturday, October 14th WILL APPEAR The Adventures of The Copper Breeches

The Best Ever Written Each Detective Story Complete in Itself

Owing to the great popularity of the Sherlock Holmes Stories, arrangements have been made by the Times for the publication of a series by Sir Conan Doyle. When Sir Conan Doyle created the character of Sherlock Holmes, he founded an absolutely unique type and reconstructed the entire theory and nature of detective stories. Doyle made his detective a deductive genius, and the style and nature of his adventures set the world a talking. Thousands of people regard Holmes as a personal friend and they would not miss a single one of his adventures.

- The following stories will appear, one each Saturday in the order given below: Oct. 14—The Adventures of The Copper Breeches Oct. 21—" " " Noble Bachelor Oct. 28—The Red Headed League Nov. 4—A Case of Identity Nov. 11—Silver Blaze Nov. 18—The Yellow Face Nov. 25—The Stockbroker's Clerk Dec. 2—The Gloria Scott Dec. 9—The Musgrave Ritual