

CHAPTER XXXIX.

well, at nine o'clock Mortimer, feeling the virtue of early effort, with the virtue of early effort, with the At the bank down in the villagemoney of redemption in his pocket, enentrusted to me, and now I am prepartered into the resumption of his duties.

At the earliest possible moment after the vault was opened he made his way to the box that contained the bill that had been taken; the money he nobody would know of the change. Leaving the box where it was for a little, in the way of subile strategy, he came out and busied himself over other matters.

To Mortimer's slight astonishment, presently the cashier, Mr. Lane, came out from his office, and speaking somewhat carelessly, said: "Mr. Mortimer, you have that Porter note and money in charge. It is due to-morrow

Looking up, Mortimer saw Lane's eve fixed upon his face with piercing intensity. He flushed out of sheer "Yes, sir," he stammered, "it is." "I'll

attend to it at once.' "Ah!" there was a peculiar drawl in the cashier's voice as he spoke: "ah, I had a communication from Mr. Porter dead. The bank was like a mausoleum,

Mortimer felt his knees shake-somehad his work been for nothing.

'I couldn't understand it," went on the cashier. His voice sounded like the sea spider might house his unpleasant clang of the fire bell to the listening body in a discarded castle of pink and man, though it was even modulated, white. cold and steady in its methodical pre-cision. "I thought Porter knew the Mortimer waited in suffering suspense Lane, still speaking, "but my attention of it all. Now that the money was rebeing called to the mater, I looked up placed, if the boy admitted his guilt the papers. I found one thousand dol- to Crane, probably no further action lars missing!" He was looking steadily would be taken, but he would be disat Mortimer; his eyes were searching honored in the sight of his employer. the young man's very soul. There was accusation, denunciation, abhorrence in had not denounced Alan in the first in-

the cashier's gaze. Mortimer did not speak. He was trying to think. His brain worked in erratic futility. The slangy babble of

to replace the money; even now refused
to divulge the name of the thief. He
was well aware of the mass of circum
The sunshine seemed to come evant word rose to his lips. He was

say something; then he spoke again with reproach in his voice.

"I at once sent a messenger to ask you to return from your home in Emerered that you had not been there; that your mother was not ill. May I ask where you were yesterday?"

races," answered Mortimer defiently. This speech broke the lethargy that commenced to think sanely.

"where the balance of Mr. Porter's three thousand dollars is?" 'It's in the box."

That's a-it is not." "It's in the box," repeated Mortimer,

firmly. clared the cashier, going hurriedly into father's money.'

"I beg your pardon," he exclaimed in a quick jerky way. "The three thous- It was the cashier's voice of Damasbeen put in the box this morning; they pleading tones. were not there last night. It is not the money that was taken away, either. That was one bill, a thousand dollar office for a minute?" note; and here are"-he counted them The cashier's one minute drew its "I did."

or the day before?" 'I did not.'

severe tone than he had used before. most uesful weapon in his innumer- deavor to save the boy he was to able financial battles. It could be made shoulder the guilt, not of his own voto mean anything-everything; flung lition; but without hope of escape, he thrust, and while one pondered over its boy, possible meaning, Lane could formulate in his mind more decisive expres-

outward the cashier stood waiting, his that he had sought to testify falsely tall, narrow head, topped by careful against his friend. And was not Alan "I sha'n't do that. He's innocent, I brushed gray hair, thrust forward in the brother of Allis? the attitude of a parrot about to strike with its beak. of the proper course to pursue was tor- shield the man who took it." She was joy because of his sin.

"I can't answer those questions, answered the man he was grilling. "The timer had been betting heavily; he had himself at man, a Porter-they were a and his voice, well in hand, said, in

ed to turn it over." "Quite true; ah, yes, quite true; but him slightly. It was a thousand-dollar the bank. Whoever took the money"-

> The cashier straightened up, threw man, his head back, and actually smiled. He had scored linguistically-by a clever and in his heart was not sorrow, nor his being. In Allis's eyes was the first it. That was accusation by inference, if you like. As the other did not speak, Lane added: "I will wire for Mr. Crane | tween him and Allis Porter. to come at once; this is a matter for nvestigation," Mortimer bowed his head in acquies-

ence; what could he say-what other stand could the bank take? "You might remain at your desk," the cashier said, "if there is any mis-

take we'll discover it, no doubt. Mortimer felt like one dead, indeed as a dishonored man he was better yesterday, asking if the note had been and he a lost spirit haunting its pre-

cincts in quest of the undefiled body that had been his but yesterday. Cass. thing was choking him. Had the devil the teller, certaintly shunned him as of mischance taken the salvation of he would a leper. Lane, vindictively Alan's good name out of his hands- pleased that he had unearthed the villain, drew his small soul into a shell of cold, studious politeness; much as a

oney was here to meet the note," said for his appearance. What would come stance; by good fortune had been able than that he should denounce the boy. her head in shame forever more. He

wrong light. "I was at Gravesend, sir-at the hurriedly in. He had missed his train wonder you're cross, brother." the night before, he explained in a general way to all. Mortimer stepped see you after bank hours, Sis; I want arm in a gesture of amity, of associatwas over him; his mind cleared—he up to him almost at once speaking with to see you." low, earnest rapidity; the cashier was "Can you tell me," proceeded Lane, in his own office and Mr. Cass was not

within earshot. "I put the money back, but its loss had been discovered yesterday. I have been accused of taking it, but have denied it, accusing no one. I want you to say that you borrowed it, thinking the girl. it no great harm, as it was your

the vault and reappearing instantly Alan would have interuppted him, with the box in his hand.

Alan would have interuppted him, but Mortimer said, "Wait till I finish;" He opened it and stared at the pack- and then continued: "There will be age of bills that rose up when freed nothing done to you, I feel sure, if you whisper—"a thousand of it to bet at m the pressure of the lid. With will take this stand, because of your hervous fingers he counted the con- father's connection with Crane. It will save me from dishonor-'

"Mr. Porter." and dollars is here, but these bills have cus steel cutting in on Mortimer's low Alan turned his head, and Mr. Lane,

again-"six one hundreds and eight weary length into thirty; and when fifties, besides the original two of the Alan Porter came out again, Mortimer one thousand. You put these notes saw the boy sought to avoid him. Had back, Mr. Mortimer," he said, tapping he denied taking the money? My God! the desk with two fingers of the right the full horror of Mortimer's hopeless position flashed upon him like the luried light of a destroying forest fire. He "And you took the money yesterday could read in every line of the boy's trembled when it was a question of "Ah!" Lane repeated in a drier, more Alan's dishonor; now that the ignominy was being thrust upon him the him putting the money back." This "Ah" of the cashier's, with its bravery that he possessed in great part many gradations of tone, had been a made him a hero. If through his en-

Harking back with rapidity over his it back.' actions, and Alan's, he saw that every-"Why should he tell you that, Alan?" thing implicated him. Once he thought "Ah," he repeated, adding, "if you of his mother and wavered; but she might be found out while he was away; did not steal the money, who did? And would believe him if he said he had not or, perhaps he was so excited over winif you did not take it, why did you put committed this dreadful crime. But all ning a thousand dollars that he did the world of Brookfield would despise not know what he was saying. At any With an expressive sweep of the hand the name of her son if it were thought rate, he took it right enough, Allis, and

the brother of Allis?

know he is—I don't care what they say. saw the gray eyes shrouded in tears.

Mentally his argument, his analysis If he replaced the money, it was to He was a queer thief, trembling with

tuous, not definable, or to be explained in concise phraseology; but the one thought that rose paramount over all others was that he musst take his truth.

"Yes, I care," he answered; "and it seemed all so dark before you brought the sunlight in with you; now I'm glad that they've accused me truth. iniquitous punishment like a man. He "Do you mean it was to shield me—body else might have suffered and had had fought so strongly to shield the that I took it? No one could have takcause in all its degradation had oc- self."

rued to him. At one o'clock the president, Crane, arrived from New York, and in him only know that Mortimer did not steal arm, the small gloved hand that guided SIR JOHN LENG BELIEVES bitterness because of his yesterday's defeat. He had sat nearly the had swept manw men from the chess board. Lauzanne, the despised, had kept from his hand a small fortune, even when his fingers seemed to tighten on the coin, too. That was one happening. John Porter had gained over flushed, then went pale in an instant. twenty thousand dollars. This made him quite independent of Crane's fin-talking earnestly to her brother. Prob-before going away," she answered. ancial bolstering. The banker's dip- ably she, too, would think him a thief. That was the other happening.

who had so suddenly become deeply nterested in his affairs.

needs to concern itself about. It was he had stolen. Mortimers' words had ing himself behind this terrible bul- and he nodded toward Allis's buggy. ities. He had begged young Porter not side. it might have been vastly different. to speak of his betting transactions. He As he resumed his place at the desk Porter payment. One thing troubled That is the point that more concerns had denied taking the money-that was but natural; he had been forced to looked defiantly at him. He could see Without speaking, he turned and pasand he bowed, deprecatingly, with iron- admit replacing it—that was conclus- in the boy's eyes malignant detestation, sed into the bank. had replaced was in hundreds and ical consideration to Mortimer—"must ive. Indeed it seemed a waste of time a glimmer of triumph, as though he

> "Let us question him?" said Crane: manipulation of the sentence he had hate, nor compassion, nor anything touch of kindness he had known in made the some one who had stolen the but just joy. Greater than the influmoney the some one who had replaced ence of money in his love ambition and cheer, and love were all there

branded as a felon.

dividual facts which confirmed his guilt. Mortimer contended nothing, threw suspicion upon no one. Was it women he loved, still his, he could allowed to drop into oblivion until was impossible. Was it the cashier himself? Still more impossible. Mortitaken the money. Yes he had replaced it-because he was responsible for its custody.

"Can't you see," cried Crane, impatiently, "that this simple denial of ing, "I will, I must." yours is of no value as against so much that points to your—" he hesitated—"your implication?"

In anger Alan left his sisters' side, and she, stepping up to the wicket, said, "Will you please come out for a before and the experience has every left the experience has every left to the experience tated-"your implication?" CHAPTER XL.

While Mortimer was still in the cashier's improvised inquisition room, Allis Porter came into the bank to arrange the latter's office,

The sunshine seemed to come with Old Bill thrust itself upon him; the roar of the race course was in his ears, deadening his senses, not a sane, religions of the race course was in his ears, deadening his senses, not a sane, religions of the guilty one. Better this consequent improvement to her father, "I don't this the power to pay off the indebtednesslike a child stricken by fear. In an in- Dishonor to the lad might kill his all that had turned that day into a distinct way he felt the dishonor that of the doctor's edict. And Allis, the that was in her rippled her face into father; for Mortimer was well aware day of thankfullness. The happiness hinges as it swung open, she laughed. was anxious to see Alan before the It was a thriftless old door, such as deny taking the money at first, as he brother's face, gloomy behind the iron might do if he were unaware of the screen, tickled her fancy. "You're like circumstances; it would place hin in a a caged bear, Alan," she cried, with a it sounded like a moan of misery. Outsmile of impertinance: "I should hate Just before twelve Alan Porter came to be shut up all day like this-no

> "I'm busy." he answered curtly. "I'll "I've come to pay father's note, busyman-of-importance," she flung back,

with the swagger of a capitalist. "It's paid, Allis." "Paid! I thought-" "Wait, I'll come out," and opening

door in the rail he passed round to "Father's note is paid," he resumed 'but there's fierce trouble over it. Crane left the money, three thousand dollars, with Mortimer, and he stole"the boy's voice lowered to a

Gravesend." "That is not true, Alan; God knows it's not true. Mortimer wouldn't steal."

"Yes, he did," persisted the brother and he begged of me to take the blame. He said that it would ruin him, but that Crane wouldn't do anything becoming, said, "will you step into my to me. He's a vile, sneaking thief, I can't talk about it," he broke in

"Hush, Alan; don't say that. It's am innocent. If you believe that I don't all some dreadful mistake. The money care what they do. They'll be able to will be found somewhere.' "It has been found; Mortimer put it I took it," he added, bitterly, back. Why should he replace the money if he had not stolen it?"

"Where is Mr. Mortimer, Alan?" The how pointed with his thumb to and I am not; God knows I am not. Beface an accusation of himself. He had the door of the cashier's office. "Crane's yond that I will say nothing; it is usein there, too. I hope Mortimer owns up. less—worse than useless; it would be He can't do anything else; they caught criminal-would only cast suspicion Allis remembered that she had seen know what they'll do about it; the

Mortimer on the race course.

"I don't know, unless he feared it gesture.

brother of the girl he loved that the en the money except Mortimer or my- go back to-my prison it seems like "I don't know," answered the girl, weary attempt at brave mockery. wearily; "it's all so terribly new; I

While she was still speaking, the achappens, if you are going awaywhole night through mentally sub-merged in the double happening that fice, holding his head as erect as an trust you—you will see me before you very hard, but in his acridity he felt

omacy of love had been weakened. He admitted to himself that the evi- matter how dark the shadow may make dence was sufficient to destroy any- my life your kindness will be a hope Crane was closeted with the cashier one's faith in his innocence, and he light. No man is utterly lost when a not more than ten minutes when Morwas helpless, quite helpless; he was good woman believes in him." timer was asked to join the two men limited to simple denial, unless ac- The creaking bank door wailed tremcused her brother; even had he been ulously, irritably; somebody was pushso disposed, there was nothing to back ing it open from the inside. With a The cashier's hand had been up a denunciation of the boy. He whine of remonstrance it swung wider strengthened by Crane's contribution felt a twinge of pain over Alan's in-of evidence. Mortimer had told the gratitude; the latter must know that He stared in astonishment at Mortimer same falsehood about his mother being ill to him at the race course. From Alan the cashier had learned that Mordishonored, why did not Alan prove smoothed back into its normal placidity been contorted into that reading in their journey through two personal-topped him, the innocent one, on every Mr. Mortimer," and she held out her

Afties. As he slipped them quietly into have needed a thousand dollars for— to investigate further; it was utterly felt that Mortimer was irrevocably in mitter. As he slipped them quietly into the box he thought it wouldn't really matter; he would transfer the three thousand to the account himself and nobody would know of the change. Judas; his attitude filled Mortimer with over," the girl answered. her eyes, "Behold, here is Barabbas!" A thrill of ecstatic comfort warmed would be this degradation, this reduc- striving for mastery; no furtive At Public Meeting Called by Mayor ing to a felon a man he felt stood be- weakening, no uncertain questioning, no remonstrance of reproval-nothing Yesterday the had won; to-day vic- but just unlimited faith and love. If ory, almost to him had come. Yes the boy's looks had angered him, had bring the deliverer in; he would feast caused him to waver, had made the his eyes, the narrow-lidded eyes, upon self-sacrifice seem too great when re-

the man whose young love might have paid with ingratitude, all these conquered over all his diplomacy, and thought vanished in an instant, obliter who would go forth from his hands ated by that one look of unalterable love. In the hour of darkness the girl The probing of the already condem- stood by him, and he would also stand ned man elicited nothing beyond a re- firm. She would believe in him, and peated denial of theft. With the precision of Mam'selle Guillotine, Cashier had undertaken to avert the sorrow fore the council for so long now that Lane looped off everything that could of dishonor from her, from her brother, many citizens are becoming tired of it, Does it ever snow in Victoria?" possibly stand in Mortimer's defense, from her parents, and he would con- and no person realizes this better than grafting into the cleaved places in- tinue to the end, He would tell no one His Worship Mayor Morley and the Alan Porter? Was it Cass? but that brave the judgment of all others. Perhaps not willingly in the first place something definite is decided upon. In would he have taken upon himself the words of the Mayor, more water is mer answered nothing. He had not brand of Barabbas, but out of good sadly needed; in fact it is imperative motive he had incurred it.

Mortimer heard the brother say, "I in that direction before another sumthink you had better not," then the mer. The official mentioned expresses girl's voice, clear and decisive, answer-

minute, Mr. Mortimer, I want to speak with you."

He passed around to her side Crane be improved sufficiently before the next and the cashier were still closeted in hot weather to tide over the difficulty until water is obtained from another "Let's go out into the sunshine," source. The Mayor also believes that Allis said. "Can you—will it make any this can be done at comparatively small

ment to her father. "I don't think it matters much," he answered, despondently; "things are as

bad as they can be, I suppose.' of the problem, one that will be satis-He took it for granted that she knew factory to the required number of rateeverything; but he was possesed of no payers, will be reached at the earliest The cashier waited for Mortimer to girl he loved as his life, would hang smiles. When the door creaked on its shame, no diffidence, no reserve; he possible moment. It is with this obwas innocent, and her eyes had assurject in view that the Mayor has deed him that she knew it. As they pascided upon to-night's public meeting cashier did; he did not want the boy to bachelors kept, she murmered. Her sed through the door it creaked again and subsequent gatherings of the same on its dry hinges. Before she had kind, should they be considered neceslaughed at the weird complaining; now sary. The intention is, if possible, to do away with any further sessions by side the village street was deserted; making the situation perfectly clear there was no one to listen. this evening. Therefore, at the Mayor's

"What is this dreadful thing all about?" and she laid her hand on his ion. Her touch thrilled him; she had never gone that length in friendly demonstration before. He marvelled at her generous faith. All but dishonored, the small, strong hand lifted him to a pedestal-her eyes defled him,

"A thousand dollars was taken from the bank, and I am accused of taking he answered bitterly. 'You didn't, did you? I know you didn't, but I want to hear you say so.'

those present will be invited to express their views. But all remarks will be He looked full into the girl's eye, and answered with deliberate earnestness. to waste time in useless debate, but to 'I did not steal the money." reach some understanding that will re-"Some one took it?"

"Yes." "And you know who it was?" "I do not."

be: I feared perhaps that you-'

"You cared for my poor opinion?"

caused him to look into her face; he

been too much "

"But you suspect some one? He did not answer. "Did you put the money back?"

The Frolic, Which Is Supposed to Have Carried Chinese, Confiscated. He nodded his dead. "To protect somebody's good name" Providence, R. I., Oct. 10.—After having vaded the United States customs and "Because it had been in my charge. amigration officers for more than two vehemently; "all I can say is, that I weeks, the schooner yacht Frolic, which left Placentia, Newfoundland, with a cargo of contraband Chinese immigrants. prove by circumstantial evidence that nothing that I can say will make any Portuguese members of the crew were placed under arrest, they being the only difference. My mother won't believe me guilty, and, thank God, you don't; persons found on board the boat. Two on others, perhaps innocent. I don't Frolic, were also arrested. money has been repaid. They may ar-"Mr. Mortimer doesn't bet," she said.
"Yes, he does; he did yesterday, anybe forced to leave the bank and go only bolt of lightning observed struck

"The marked of seville" and selections from "Fra Diavolo" were among other only bolt of lightning observed struck

During a thunderstom which passed way; and when he saw that I knew away. It won't make much difference the house of John Alley on Washingkitchen stove. His mother but a few She stopped him with an imploring feet from him, was partially paralyzed for a time, but soon recovered. "Let me finish," he said. "I must go back to the office. I thought you might

The durability of timber kept in absoutely dry situations is almost unlimited believe me a thief, and that would have wood in the roof of Westminster all, London, is more than 450 years old. she asked. The quiver in her voice

Learn Veterinary Dentistry and \$2000 a year. We teach you at he in months of your spare time by illustrate

IN THE PACIFIC COAST

now-when I leave you;" this in a

Allis laid a detaining hand on his

Lauzanne to victory. "If anything

"Will you care to see me if I stand

"Promise me to come to Ringwood

Mortimer hesitated, and then, flush-

(To be Continued.)

Morley-Diagrams of Present

System Prepared.

(From Wednesday's Daily.)

This evening ratepayers and the pub-

lic generally will have another oppor-

tunity of hearing the water problem

go by the board for another six months

would mean that Victorians would feel

before, and the experience, he argues,

cerned are determined that a solution

request, diagrams have been prepare

one showing the mains as they are at

the present time, and the other pictur-

ing the Elk lake filter beds, the level

of that body of water under a variety

of the citizens whose endorsement is

YACHT SEIZED.

payers of Victoria.

expense.

BE DEBATED TO-NIGHT

'I want to see your father.'

WATER PROBLEM WILL

"Yes, I will; and thank you.

hand.

Veteran Newspaper Proprietor Revisits the Coast After an Absence of Thirty Years.

"'You can't send us too many good Scotchmen,' was what Sir Wilfrid Lau- the evening were Mrs. J. T. Legg, rier remarked when I left him last Gordon, J. H. Griffiths and A. fall," said Sir John Leng at the Driard hotel this afternoon. One of the grand old men of Scotland, he carries a burden of 78 years with the greatest ease although he remarked rather pathetically, "I used to travel from strength to strength, now it seems from weakness to weakness." But that merely appeared the result of a temporary indisposition, for his ruddy countenance and activity belied the truth of such a remark.

"As a result of Sir Wilfrid's suggesof articles and, as a result, over 2,000 Scotchmen left Dundee, my home, this year bound for Canada. And do you not think that Scotchmen are amongst close to the brother and sister, Alan ing, took the gloved fingers in his own. the best class of immigrants? If a 'guid' Scotchman goes anywhere and sails set, "The Larboard succeeds, as he usually does, he writes "May I go with you?" asked Crane; home and tells his friends, which is the the prayer for those in peril "Yes, I shall be glad to drive you best kind of an advertisement." "But why do not more come to Brit-

sh Columbia?" asked the reporter. "Is there not the matter of distance?" queried Sir John in reply. "In the case of British Columbia, from what I saw cess of the concert, and those who thirty years ago, I think the Pacific coast from Southern California up is are to be felicitated. much better adapted than the eastern states for supporting a large British population. Only provide facilities for immigrants reaching western Canada and when the need of labor, the rates of payment for it, and what I might of Toronto, entitled, "In the Van" (T call the hygienic advantages are known ronto: McLeod and Allen). Under I am certain a large number of Scotchmen will come.

"I was struck, when I came up the coast in 1876 to find, in Oregon particularly, men with ruddy faces such as | ially in the Canadian Magazine, and are rarely seen in the East. They were good big men, stalwart, with smiling faces and seemed to enjoy life. You are exempt from the severe winters they have in Eastern Canada. "Yes, sometimes," the reporter had

to admit, "but it never stays very "I thought not," continued Sir John with a smile. "Looking forward to the Very interesting is the account of the allowed to drop into oblivion until future, I have but little doubt that large communities of the British race, much larger than any settlement at present here, will be formed in British that there should be some improvement columbia. It's a grand country and has a bright future before it."

Sir John Leng is one of the best nown newspaper proprietors of Scotland. Although born in Hull, England, n 1828, he went across the Cheviots Quebec and Montreal, and then a when 20 years old and has since remained in North Britain. He pur- Penetang, is full of Canadian color a chased the Dundee Advertiser in 1851, and subsequently established the Peowould be far from pleasant. And it is contended that the present system can ple's Journal, People's Friend and the a faithful student of the early his Evening Telegraph. He has made of Canada. We have glimpses of far these household words throughout iliar towns and cities, pictured as the every Scotch settlement in the world. must have been nearly a hundred year His extensive travels have resulted in ago, and of customs and condition numerous books, among the most im- that have long passed away. portant being "American Competition | While the march itself is With English Agriculture," "Na- theme of the author its hur turalization, the Dream of the Labor is heightened by the inevitable Party," and "Home Rule All Round." Outside travelling, his principal re- a novelist. Lieut. Harold M reation, is yachting and boating, and who accompanies the 100th to Ar

> years M. P. for Dundee The party will leave for Seattle tonorrow, after visiting as many points vately married to a young English of interest round Victoria as possible of charm and spirit, who is determined during their short stay.

IN AID OF ORPHANAGE. Capital Concert Given by Pupils of Prof. Wickens

of circumstances, and other details (From Tuesday's Daily.) which now appear to be known to few The concerts given yearly by Prof. Wickens' pupils are always looked forneeded before the funds required can be ward to with pleasure and never prove raised. Brief addresses will be delivdisappointing. That given on Tuesered by Mayor Morley and members day in Institute hall was the fourof the water committee, after which teenth annual gathering of the local talent trained by Prof. Wickens, and was decidedly the best of the lot, from strictly limited, it being the desire not whatever point it be viewed. Like those which preceded it, it was given for sweet charity sake, and as a resulsult in the formulation of another bythe Protestant Orphan's Home will law that will find favor with the taxhave its treasury enriched. The hall was crowded, and on the pure merits of the performers, all were worked to pitch of enthusiasm, which added in no small degree to the thorough enjoyment of a select and varied pro gramme. Prof. Wickens wielded the baton in his usual style, and his students responded to every move. Such a combination of local amateur talent almost entirely composed of the juvenile element, it would be difficult to exwas boarded in the Providence river early cel, and each and every one of the lot to-day and confiscated in the name of a finished musician or possessed of the cel, and each and every one of the lo the United States government. Two genius necessary to produce the article. The concert opened with the overture "Tancredi" (Rossini), rendered by the orchestra, principally composed of men were arrested on suspicion of being concerned in the smuggling of Chinese into the United States, while 17 Chinese, able manner, and giving a foretaste of believed to have been passengers on the the many good things to come, "The

Wedding March" (Mendelssohn), a election from "Rigoletto," the overture, "Barber of Seville" and selections orchestral achievements, that from the popular "Fra Diavolo" being perhaps out at haphazard it always caught his opponent off guard; it was a subtle would it profit him to denounce the opponent off guard; it was a subtle would it profit him to denounce the opponent off guard; it was a subtle would it profit him to denounce the opponent off guard; it was a subtle would it profit him to denounce the opponent off guard; it was a subtle would it profit him to denounce the opponent off guard; it was a subtle would it profit him to denounce the opponent off guard; it was a subtle would it profit him to denounce the opponent off guard; it was a subtle would it profit him to denounce the opponent off guard; it was a subtle would it profit him to denounce the opponent off guard; it was a subtle would it profit him to denounce the opponent off guard; it was a subtle would it profit him to denounce the opponent off guard; it was a subtle would it profit him to denounce the opponent off guard; it was a subtle would it profit him to denounce the opponent off guard; it was a subtle would it profit him to denounce the opponent off guard; it was a subtle would it profit him to denounce the opponent off guard; it was a subtle would it profit him to denounce the opponent off guard; it was a subtle would it profit him to denounce the opponent off guard; it was a subtle would it profit him to denounce the opponent off guard; it was a subtle would it profit him to denounce the opponent off guard; it was a subtle would it profit him to denounce the opponent off guard; it was a subtle would it profit him to denounce the opponent off guard; it was a subtle would it profit him to denounce the opponent off guard; it was a subtle would it profit him to denounce the opponent off guard; it was a subtle would it profit him to denounce the opponent off guard; it was a subtle would it profit him to denounce the opponent off guard; it was a subtle would it profit him to denounce the opponent off guards and guards a subtle would be a subtle would taken the money, and was going to put not half so hard as I thought it would years old, who was sitting by the quartette on the violin, the performers being Masters H. Plimley, G. Offerman-Weiler, J. Fredette and E. Ruttan. It was a very happy rendition of a piece of music which is always tak- Nerviline. It does act like magic, ing when well executed. But the out the pain and destroys it. I young ladies' quartette, from the and certain, instant in effect, noth "Carnival of Venice," somewhat left so poular as Nerviline for ach the boys in the shade. It was com- pains of all kinds. Try it for Lun posed of Misses. Justine Gilbert, Ruby test it in rheumatism, prove it Sylvester, Beryl Moss and Kathleen ralgia, pleurisy or colds. You Roberts, and was given without the acknowledge that Polson's Nerv music stand. The plaudits with which beats them all. Sold everywhere it was received brought the talented large 25c bottles.

quartette of violinists again to the front of the stage to be the recipients of a charming basket of flowers each. There were also a couple of violin solos which were well worthy of all the applause they received, and it was proonged and genuine. The performers were Master Victor Levy and Master Gustave Mittalstate. J. H. Gordon favored the audience with two 'cello solos, which needless to say, were exquisite. A plano solo by Miss Nancy Harrison, Weber's Concertstuke, such a gem in its way that two baskets of flowers added to the appreciation of the audience as demonstrated by applause. A trio for violin, 'c and piano afforded an opportunity Miss Justice Gilbert, Miss May Moss and Master Gordon Edwards of playing their ability with the instr ents named. The performance really very fine, and at its concl the planist, Miss Moss, was pres with a bouquet. The vocal soloist ner, each of whom are so well know that comment on their work would superfluous.

The accompanists of the even were: Plano, Miss Nancy Harris and Miss Annie Mittalstate; violin, Mr. Wilson Ashe and Ruby Sylvester; second violin, Mast Edward Sears and Master Victor Levy vialo, Master Gustave Mittalstate 'cello, Master Gordon Edwards and Miss Nancy Harrison.

The performance concluded with tion," he continued, "I wrote a series grand naval divertimento by the chestra in memory of the British leaving Esquimalt harbor, introd Orders to sail, preparing fo saying farewell, heaving leaving the "Tight Little storm encountered outside sea, the calm after the storm, Satur day night on board, anchored in Portsmouth harbor.

Professor Wickens and all concerned are to be congratulated upon the suc were fortunate enough to be present

A CANADIAN ROMANCE.

A new Canadian romance has just been published by Dr. J. Price-B pen-name of "Eric Bohn" the san writer has before published a nov "How Hartman Won," while the pre sent story was recently presented called "The Builders."

As in his first novel Dr. Price-Brown chooses a Canadian theme, and no tells the story of those early Englishmen and the French Canadians who moved in the van of Canadian progres when that progress meant for the mos part a rudimentary cutting of roads and building of bridges and forts, and the violent warding off of enemies mustering and the marching of a gallant little army of pioneers-kno the 100th Regiment of England-who were sent out by the home governme to build and maintain a fort-the first fort-at Penetanguishene, early in the year 1814. The account of the arriva at Halifax, "a little town at the very end of the world," the march up country to Georgian Bay, and on

story with which the fates always he has been commodore of the New- is designed by his general for port Boating Club. He was for many mandership of the new fort, but Li Manning does not propose to go new country alone. He has be ed that, come what may, she march with the gallant army gether, and singly, this intrepid ple undermine the objections general, and the lady triumpha complishes the long journe frozen winter lands. Parts journal, which are transcribed ous chapters, make interesting rea and, as may be surmised, where beautiful woman blooms amid derness of men, complexities a lacking. But to recount more narrative would be unfair to which deserves reading for its sake.

PICKED UP AT SEA.

Sole Survivors of American Scho Spent One Hundred and Eight Hours on Plank

Copenhagen, Oct. 10 .- The Danis teamship Texas, New Orleans for Copenhagen, arrived here to-day, ha ing on board a sailor named Hans said to be the sole survivor of the A erican schooner Oliver S. Barrett, f Port Royal, September 9th for York, which was capsized in a squ n September 9th.

The rescued man had been adrift plank for 108 hours when taken board the Texas.

The British steamer Khalif, Java, which arrived at New York tember 24th reported that on S ber 21st, she passed the Danish er Texas, which signalled that she picked up a sailor named Hansel the capsized schooner Oliver S. B It was pointed out at the time t sailor named Hansen had shippe the Barrett, but that no man name of Hensel was on board the

JUMPING WITH NERVE PAIN That's how you feel with neura But why lie awake at night, gr or complain-get busy with a

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So Says

Ottawa, Oct. 15 in Ottawa the pr returned to their ance of increase better understan selves and the of subjects which

created more or The result of ference will mean Additiona to the Dominion million and a ha

So satisfactory ceedings, outside by British Colum resolutions were Wilfrid Laurier their attention tate the work that there should of provincial pre by the premiers

When the confer day the premier pointed chairman of the proceedin the discussion.

Premier Mcl which was undig matic throughou from several me ence who are enough to speak It was made member of the day that Premie for a political financial belo an increased su by negotiations cilitate the pro

days Refused to He asked at th Columbia's clair tion be referred this the confere motion declining mously, Premier

In respect to Sir Wilfrid expl ence that the government wa itself should referred to it, of the proposed tion he would the recommenda ation.

Premier McBri tish Columbia's between him ar which the confe do, and it was d Premier Whitne McBride as bein

Neither Fr In dealing with finally moved the given \$100,000 a When this "insu was offered to l mier McBride probably would sum been doubl ing for three da ference to prov to fight an elec ed if he did no there would not chance for

Imaginar and he was actua his play to the s He was appro terwards by Ho suggested to hi urn to the co Fielding) would ty of urging a specifying that equivalent to should be made an additional su ten years, or \$40 ceded, but Ri and he

Turned the This suggestion, have brought an able to British \$285,000. It did gride, who was grievance, to account ous offer, and he ference, bearing contempt of every mier in Canada.