

"Mark my words, Miss Allis, Dia-

"May we see the horses, Mike-are

they having their lie-down, or any-

"Not yet, Miss; they're gettin' the

ex-

rub-down now; don't ye hear Diablo

Mortimer looked with interest at the

nare appeared! It seemed almost a

care, for the cruelty he imagined race

"You don't tie her up?" he asked.

"Tie her up!" ejaculated Mike, a fine

Celtic scorn in his voice; "I'd rather

tie up a wife—if I had one," he added by way of extenuation. "No man

would tie up a mare worth tin thou-

opinion again fifty min's oaths."

horses suffered.

snuggled Allis' cheek.

"There's a filley for yer life,"

often, then there'll be_no b'y left."

handy off hind-foot av his?"

CHAPTER IX.-(Continued.) With all these cross purposes at the horses abused." work it can be readily understood that Ringwood were blo'll take it out of his hide some day. Mortimer's visits to

not exactly rose-leaved. In truth, the The b'y'll monkey wit' him once too actors were all too conventionally honest, too unsocialized, to subvert their underlying motives. Allis, with her, fine intuition, would have unearthed thing?" Mortimer's disapprobation of racing-

though he awkwardly strove to hide it even if Alan had not enlarged upon bastin' the boards av his stall wid that this point This knowledge constrained the girl, even drove her into rebel-She took his misunderstanding claimed the trainer, rapturously, as he as a fault, almost as a weakness, and opened gently the door of Lucretia's shocked the young man with carefully box stall. "There's the straightest prepared racing expressions; reveled filly iver looked through a halter," he with strange abandon in talks of gal- continued, putting his arm with the lops, and trials, and work-outs, and gentleness of a woman over the brown breathers: threw iron-mouthed horses, mare's beautiful neck. "Come here, pullers, skates, and divers other equine ould girl," he said, coaxingly, as he wonders at his head until he revolted drew the haltered head toward the in sullen irritation. In fact they mis- visitors. understood each other finely; in truth their differeit natures were more in big, comfortable box stall, littered a harmony two miles apart, the distance foot deep with bright, clean, yellow

that lay between the bank and Ring- straw. How contented and at home the By comparison Crane's visits to Ring- complete recompense, this attentive were utopianly complacent. Strangely enough. Mrs. Porter, opposed to racing as she was, came quite readily under the glamor of his artistic unobtrusivenss. He had complete mast-

ery over the science of waiting. His admission to the good lady of a passing interest in horses was an apology; there seemed such an utter absence of the betting spirit that the recreation it afforded him condoned the offence. There was this difference between

the two men, the old and the young: Crane knew exactly why he went there, while Mortimer had asked himself more than once, coming back from Ringwood feeling that he had been misunderstood-perhaps even laughed at-why he had gone there at all. He had no definite plan, even desire; he was impelled to it out of some recognized force. It was because of these conditions that the one potter turned his images so perfectly, and the other

formed only poor, distorted, often broken, dishes of inferior clay. It stood in the reason of things, however, that Mortimer, in spite of

his uncompromising attitude toward racing, should be touched by its tentacles if he visited at Ringwood. His first baptism came with much precipitancy on the occasion of his

mystery about this new comer. Evi- hidden belond her skirt. There was ourth visit to the Porters. He had none of Lucretia's timidity in Diablo's dently she did not distrust him entiredriven out with Alan to spend his ly, else she would have put her ears approach; it was full of an assump-Saturday afternoon at Ringwood. An back a trifle and turned away with a tion of equality, of trust in the intenafternoon is not exactly like an even- back a trifle and turned away with a tion of equality, of trust in the intering in the matter of entertaining delicate head. She always turned in with the mistress he had faith in. "They're all like that when Miss Allis my jacket; I saw him do it, but forgot guest; something must be done; cigars. that cross manner from Shandy, the or music, or small chatter are insuffistable boy. She had also discovered is about," explained Mike; "there never to pick it up." cient. If one is on the western slope of that the visitor was not completely a would be a bad horse if the stablelife's Sierra perhaps a nap may kill the horseman; she did not investigate his b'ys worked the same way. Tie him vou." time profitably enough, but this was a pockets, nor put her head over his up, Shandy," he added. "Even the case where a young man had to be enshoulder, as she would have done with jockeys spoil their mounts." Gaynor tertained, a young man difficult of en-Mr. Porter or Mike, or even with one continued in a momontone; tertainment under the circumstances. who was a stranger, as was Mortimer, Alan had some barbarous expedition had she left the unmistakable some of juvenile interest on hand; the unthing which conveyed to her mind that why.' earthing of a woodchuck, or it might "Most interesting," hazarded Mortihe was of the equine brotherhood. have been a groundhog, in a back field; ner, feeling some acknowledgment of "Lucretia has found you out," said but Allis would not become a party to Mike's information was due. Allis, presently. "You do like horses; the destruction of animal life for the she knows it." sport of the thing. She had a much oh, I like animals, I don't deny, better programme mapped out for mare, an' get a better race out av Mortimer answered, "but I know very Mortimer. Some way she felt that if thim than any jock I've seen ridin' little about them-nothing about race he could see the thoroughbred horses hereabout.' in their stalls, could come to know "Mike," exclaimed Allis, "you flatter Mike frowned and looked disparagthem individually, casually though it ingly at the visitor. "He must be a might be, he would perhaps catch a were a jockey.' quare duck," he muttered to himself. glimmer of their beautiful characters. "Well, bot' t'umbs up! Ye'd av made That a man should know nothing of So she asked Mr. Mortimer to go and thoroughbreds was perfectly inexplicahave a look at her pets. Alan would spect to ye, I'm sayin'." ble to Gaynor. He knew many racing none of it; he was off to his woodchuck Mortimer smiled condescendingly. men whose knowledge of horseflesh Allis' quick eye caught his expression or groundhog. was a subject for ridicule, but then "I'm glad you don't want to go and of amused discontent; it angered her. they never proclaimed their ignorance. kill anything," she said, turning grate-Mike's praise had been practically honrather posed as good judges than est. To him a good jockey was the fully to Mortimer when he refused otherwise Alan's invitation, saying that he prediment of courage and honesty But with startling inconsistency ferred to look at the horses. "I'll show and intelligence; but she knew that to Mike explained: "There's many like ye, sir, only they don't know it, that's all; Mortimer it simply meant a phase of the woods is full av thim. Would ye life he considered quite outside the pale you Diablo, and Lucretia, and Lauganne the Despised-he's my horse, and I'm to win a big race with him next of recognized respectability. Somehow like to give the filly a corrot, Miss?" year. Gaynor is down at the stables; he adedd, turning to Allis. "I'll bring she felt that Mike's econium had and I'll give you a tip"-Mortimer some." lowered her perceptibly in the opinion of this man whom she herself affected some. winced-"if you want to stand well in with Mike, let him suspect that you're Lucretia, then they passed to the next to look upon with but toleration. They visited all the other stalls, eight fond of horses. stall. At the stable door they met Mike "That's a useful horse," explained Gaynor. Mike usually vacillated bethe trainer; "he's won some races in on the inmates. Coming down the othtween a condition of chronic anger at er side of the passage, the last occuhis time.' somebody or something, and an Irish "What's his name?" asked Mortimer. pied box stall contained Lauzanne. drollery that made people who were "Miss Porter'll tell ye about this "Game Boy. He's by the Juggler. Ye lick at heart laugh. Allis was as fawan," said Mike, diplomatically. "He's remember him, don't ye?" miliar with his moods as she was with shaped like a good horse, an' his sire, Mortimer was forced to confess that the phases of Lauzanne's temper. On he didn't quite remember Juggler. "That's strange," commented Mike, an' the 'Suburban,' too-won it old Lazzarone, landed many a purse, Mike's face was a map of disaster; the on disaster might be trivial or great. That three legs, for he was clean gone in his turning the big bay about with evident pride; "he won the 'Belmont,' at pins, I'll take me oath to that. He was tress's voice, or the staggering blow, something was wrong the girl knew, but whether it was that a valuable Jerome Park, did the ould Juggler. Ye a good horse-whin he liked. Perhaps horse was dead, or that a mouse had must av heerd av that." eaten a hole in a grain bag she could Mortimer compromised by admitting all I know." only discover by questioning Gaynor, that he had probably forgotten it. There was such a tone of doubt in for there were never degrees of ex-"Well, I haven't," declared Mike, re- the trainer's voice that even Mortimer proachfully. "If Game Boy stands a noticed it. Neither was there much pressed motion in Mike's facile countenance; either a deep scowl or a broad praise of the big chestnut; evidently prey this summer ye'll hear from him,' grin were the two normal conditions. he confided to Mortimer, as they left Mike did not quite approve of him, "What's the matter, Mike?" ques- the stall. "Jist remember Game Boy; though hesitating to say so in the tioned Allis. see, ye can't forget-a big bay wit' a presence of his mistress. "Mather, is it?" began Gaynor, "it's white nigh fore leg, an' a bit rat-tail-"Yes, Lauzanne is my horse," volun just this, Miss Allis; if yer father ed. Yes, Game Boy's all right," mono- teered Allis. "I even ride him in all thinks I'm goin' to stand by an' see good colts spiled in their temper just logued Mike; "but here's a better; this his work now, since he took to eating another scream of defiance and sought November 4,308,895 acres of land were Diablo. He must have tabasco in the stable boy. because a rapscallion b'y has got the "And you're not afraid asked Morhis head, fer he's got the divil's own evil intints av ould Nick himself, thin timper. But he can gallop a bit; he timer. he's mistook, that's all." can go like a quarter-horse, an' stay For answer the girl slipped quietly in-"Who's is it Mike-Shandy?" till the cows come home; but he's like to the stall, and going up beside the boy's safety. "That's him, Miss. He's the divil on Lauzanne acrost yonder, he's got a bee chestnut, who was standing sulkily Like a flash the full peril of the situ- some places it is said the land question wheels, bangin' thim horses about as in his bonnet an' it takes a divil to with his head in the corner of his box, ation dawned upon her; perhaps her is settling itself by this method. though he was King Juba." ride him." Allis saw that Gaynor was indeed "That's hard on me, Mike," expostu- gently around. lated Allis. "You see, Lauzanne goes "He's just a quiet-manner chap, had seen two stallions fight, and knew ball during a tennis tournament in the angry. better with me in the saddle than any that's all," she said. "He's a big, lazy; that their ferocious natures, once rectory courts at Leigh-on-Sea. "I'll speak to father about him.

VICTORIA TIMES, FRIDAY, AUGUST 24, 1906.

of the boys," she explained to Morti-"The divil or angels, I was going to say, Miss, when ye interrupted me, gallantly responded Mike.

Diablo's head was tied high in corner of the stall, for Shandy, the boy, was hard at work on him with a doubl hand of straw, rubbing him down. The boy kept up a peculiar whistling noise through his parted lips as he rubbed, and Diablo snapped impatiently at the halter-shank with his great white teeth as though he resented the oper-

Mortimer gazed with enthusiasm at the shining black skin that glistened like satin, or watered silk. Surely there was excuse for people loving thoroughbreds. It was an exhilaratio even to look at that embodiment of physical development. It was animate statue to the excellent of good, clean living. Somehow or other Mortimer felt that though the living creature be fore him was only a horse, yet nature's laws were being adhered to, and the result was a reward of physical perfection and enjoyment of life. He began to feel that a man, or even a woman-it was the subtle presence of the woman at his side that made him involuntarily interject this clause inte his inaudible thoughts-yes, even woman of high moral attributes might find the most healthy form of interest ed amusement in watching the superb development of horses that were des-

tined for no other purpose than to race and beget sons and daughters of the same wondrous stamina and courage and speed. His detestation of racing had been in reality an untutored prejudice; he had looked upon but one phase of the question, and that quite causally, as it intrdduced itself into causually, as it introduced itself into his life by means of sensational betting incidents in the daily papers. To him all forms of betting were highly disastrous-most immoral. But here, like a revelation, came to him, in all its fascination, the perfect picture of the animal, which he was forced to admit stood next to man in its adornnent of God's scheme of creation. As Shandy swept his wisp of straw

along the sensitive skin of Diablo's tomach, the latter shrunk from the tickling sensation, and lashed out impatiently with a powerful hind leg as though he would demolish his tornento: "He's not cross at all just," explain

d Mike; "he's bluffin', that's all. Shure a child could handle him if they'd only go the right way about it. Then he leaned over and whispered an aside to the visitors-"Bot' t'umbs up!" (this was Mike's favorite oath). "Diablo hates that b'y an'

some day he'll do him up, mark my words.' "Here, Shandy," he cried, turning to sand dollars if she's worth a cent, an' the rubber, "loose the black's head an' turn him 'round."

take chances av her throwin' herself in the halter; av coorse she's hitched Mortimer almost shrank with appre fer a bit after a gallop while she's havin' a rub-down, but that's all." hension for the boy, for Diablo's ears were back on his flat, tapering neck, Lucretia's black nozle came timidly and his eyes looking back at them, forward, and the soft- velvet upper lip were all white, save for the intense blue-shimmered pupil. To Mortimer "She knows ye, Miss," said Mike. that look was the incarnation of evil "That's the way wit' horses-they're hatred. But the boy unsnapped the like children; they know friends, an' halter-shank without hesitation, and ye can't fool thim. Now she's sizin' ye Diablo, more inquisitive than angry, up, Mister," as Lucretia sniffed suscame mincingly toward them, nodding piciously at Mortimer's chin, keeping his head somewhat defiantly, as much as to say that the nature of the intera wary eye on him. "She'll know if ye

like horses or not, an' I'd back her view would depend altogether upor their good behavior. "See that!" ejaculated Mike, a pleas-Allis watched with nervous interest ant smile of satisfaction rippling the the investigation. She almost felt that furrows of his face; "see how he picks if Lucretia liked her companion-well, out the best friend the stable's got." it would be something less to dislike Diablo had stretched his lean head in him, at all events. Lucretia seem down, and was trying to nibble with ed turning the thing over in her mind, gentle lip the carrot Allis held half trying to think it out. There was some

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ontented old boy," and she laid her cheek against his fawn-colored nozzle. "You see," she explained, "he's got more brains than any of the other norses, and when he's abused he knows

"But he's grateful when he's kindly reated." commented Mortimer. "Yes; that's why I like horses better

than men. "Oh!" the exclamation slipped from Mortimer's lips.

> "Most men, I mean," she explained. Valen 'Of course, father, and Alan, andshe hesitated; "you see," she went or o explain, "the number of my men friends is limited; but except these,

and Mike, and Mr. Dixon, I like the horses best." "I almost believe you're right, Miss

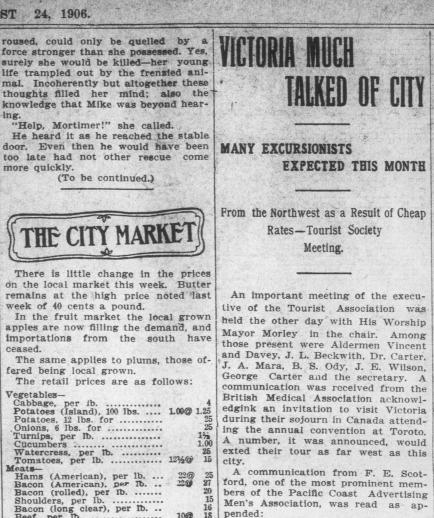
Porter," concurred Mortimer; "I've known men myself that I fancy were much worse than even Diablo."

"Mike thinks Lauzanne is a bad orse," the girl said, changing the subject. "but he'll win a big race this coming season. You just keep your eye on Lauzanne. Here's your carrot, old chap." she said, stroking the horse's neck, "and we must go if we're to have that drive. Will you hitch the gray to the buggy for us, Mike?" she asked of Gaynor, as they came out of the stable, 'we'll wait here.'

As Mike started off there came to heir ears a sound of turmil from Diabli's box; impatient kicks against the boards from the horse, and smothered mprecations from the boy. "Hear that fiend!" the girl exclaimed

and there was wrath in her voice. "He does seem a bad horse," concured Mortimer. "I didn't mean Diablo; it's the boy

It's all his evil doing. Oh, I've only one glove," she exclaimed. "I know where



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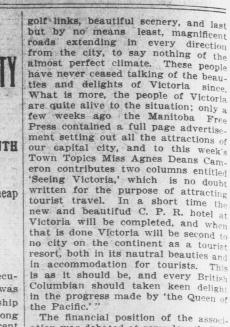
Tomatoes, per 1b. feats-Hams (American), per 1b. ... Bacon (American), per 1b. ... Shoulders, per 1b. Shoulders, per 1b. Pork, per 1b. Mutton, per 1b. Mutton, per 1b. Yeal, per 1b. Fish-100 18 110 15 12½0 18 1.250 1.75

Salmon, per lb. . Salmon (smoked) Ialibut Halibut (smoked) lodfish Herrings Rock Cod Prawns, per lb. . Bloaters, per lb. Haddies, per lb.

oanuts, each Raspberries, per lb. Cherries, per lb. $12\frac{1}{2}$ (2) 1.25 (2) Apples Pears, 2 lbs. Egg Plants, each Oranges, per doz. Rhubarb, per lb. New Jordan Almonds (shelled), per lb. alencia Almonds (shellea), Valencia Raisins, per lb. Sultana Raisins, per lb. 120 apples, each Produce

Fresh Island Eggs Butter (Comox) Butter (Delta Creamery). Best Dairy Butter (Cowichan Creamery). Butter (Victoria Creamery). Butter (Chilliwack Creamery) Canadian) (Delta Creamery) Cheese (Canadian) Cheese, (Cal.), per lb Lard, per Hungarian Flour-Ogilvie's Royal Household, ogilvie's Royal Household, per bbl. Lake of Woods, per sack Lake of Woods, per bbl. Okanagan, per sack Okanagan, per bbl. Calgary Hungarian, per bbl. Calgary Hungarian, per bol. Moose Jaw, per sack Excelsior, per sack Oak Lake, per sack Oak Lake, per bbl. Hudson's Bay, per sack Hudson's Bay, per bbl. erby, per sack ... erby, per bbl.

Enderby, per bbl. Pastry Flours-Snowflake, per sack O. K. Best Pastry, per sack... O. K. Best Pastry, per bbl... O. K. Four Star, per sack ... O. K. Four Star, per bbl.... Driffed Snow per sack ... that the Saanich Agricultural Association had decided to place an exhibit in the rooms of the Victoria Development and Tourist Association. The work will start immediately after the where the fault lay in connection Drifted Snow, per sack Drifted Snow, per bbi. fall exhibition, and the display would the defeat of the locals. The team Lauzanne, nibbled it from the front of Three Star, per sack Three Star, per bbl be illustrative of the resources of that administered the thrashing was sense a better team than the got it; nor can it be said that district. Its installation, Mr. Cuthbert Calgary, per sack Hungarian, per bbl. 1.50 said, was to be undertaken by T. W. were playing first-class lacrosse. Martindale. In this connection the ad-Wheat, per ton weren't. Now and then, it i visability of introducing a fresh fruit true, that brilliant flashes illu Oats, per ton exhibit was discussed. Those present Oatmeal, per 10 lbs. Rolled Oats (B. & K.) gloom, but they were for the m agreed that the matter should be taken only flashes and died down quickl up at once. A motion providing for the shadowy gloom of mediocrity Hay (baled), per ton 12.00@14.00 this was carried, and the preparations A summary of the goals follows: Straw, per bale . already are well underway. Corn Middlings, per ton Bran. per ton New Westminster-L. Turnbull. A suggestion was made to the effect Ground Feec, per ton Carrots, per 100 lbs. New Westminster-B. Henry . that several attractive features should 30.00 New Westminster-Bryson be arranged for the fall months. This 60 altry-Pressed Fowl, per th. Spring Chicken, per lb. Ducks, per lb. Geese (Island). Ser lb. Turkey (Island), per lb. oal Oil-. Maple Leafs-Morrison New Westminster-L. Turnbul found favor with those present, but 200 no definite action was taken. Maple Leafs-Arnold To show that the work of the asso-Maple Leafs-E. Murray ciation was being noted by outsiders 9. Maple Leafs-Morrison as well as by those most directly con-Referees--W. Grav. M. J. Barr Coal Oil— Pratt's Coal Oil Eocene Timekeepers-J. J. Johnston, J. M cerned. Mr. Cuthbert read the following extract from a letter written by WHOLESALE MARKETS. HEIRS TO FORTUNE. Wade, a prominent resident of Mr. otatoes (new), per lb. reen Peas, per lb. herries, per lb. nions (California) Vancouver, in one of the newspapers Waukesha, Wis., Aug. 22.-Resid of that city: this city claim to be heirs to the of the late Michael Roup, a bre Germany, who left a fortune s "I found, though, that while every 21/2@ 23/4 arrots, per 100 lbs. omatoes (local), per lb. . one inquired about Victoria, very litthirty 8@ 121/2 mount to nearly \$100,000,000. E. Roup, of Buffalo, came here yest natoes, per box nanas, per bunch ... tle interest was shown in Vancouver. The reasons for this are very evident. mons ubarb, per lb. inges (Valencia) and after consulting with During the last few years, a number Waukesha heirs signed affidavits of prominent Winnipeggers have visiting their kinship with the deceased anges (Valencia) y Figs, per 1... linuts, per Ib. ed Victoria, some of them remaining 5½@ 14@ er. There are said to be thirteen for the entire winter. They found exall. The German ambassador in Was unicated with the heir cellent accommodation at the various arlic, per lb. ... pples, per box 1.00@ hotels, no end of amusement at the says the estate is bona fide. hes, per box lums, per box Frapes, per crate Igg Plants, per crate 1.00@ 1.40 2.25@ 3.00 anteloupes, per crate atermelons, apiece . $40 \\
2.25$ Kootenay ars, per box ackberries, per 1b $\begin{array}{r}
 10 \\
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\end{array}$ oganberries, per ape Fruit. r box ell Peppers, per cumbers, per doz. Comb Honey, per lb. Cabbage, per lb. Range ccoanuts eacn 26@ 3 32½ 12½ 12½ 10.00@12.00 28.00 45.00 27.00 utter (Creamery), per lb. Eggs (ranch), per Eggs (ranch), per doz. Chickens, per lb. Hay, per ton Oats, per ton Peas (field), per ton Barley, per ton Beef, per lb. Mutton, per lb. Both coal and wood grates are supplied with every ANXIOUS TO SELL. Kootenay Steel Range 0 Owners of Land in Russia Offer More Than Four Million Acres to 50 Peasants. MOOD St. Petersburg, Aug. 22 .- Official stathe opening. Enraged at the sight of fistics show the extent of the panic among the landowners. Since last COAL with striking forefeet and spread jaws offered to the Peasants bank at about to pull down this new enemy. Not un-til then had Allis thought of calling for bought and sold to the peasants is not London-Toronto help; her one idea had been for the stated. The bank is selling the land on treal-Winnipeg to the peasants on easy terms. In ancouver-St John N.B. 51 A sparrow was struck and killed by a CLARK & PEARSON, Sole Agents.



ation was debated at some length. This appears to be the only question that is giving the executive any ment George Carter and the secretary. A anxiety. At present the treasury low, so that subscriptions will be ceedingly acceptable.

The meeting then adjourned, IN REAL ESTATE.

exted their tour as far west as this Late Arrival in Victoria Sees Good Pros-city. pects for Trade.

Harry D. Clarke, son of Frank Clarke, of the bureau of informa with S. G. Fetherston, of The Do Real Estate Exchange, in which, w his local knowledge and connect should give valuable aid. His long dence in Winnipeg, where he has a Mr. Herbert Cuthbert, Secy. Victoria acquaintance with the more pro citizens should enable him to place My Dear Cuthbert :-- I shall never again concern whose interests he now esp look to the South as the embodiment of in touch with investors in that city. ospitality and true courtesy. Words are far too weak to express my Banks to your association and to work stored and the damp of thanks to your association and to you of which city he had for years bee martyr to acute bronchitis. Coming personally for the favors which have been extended upon this my first (but by no means last) visit to the most charming commonwealth I have ever had the pleasure of visiting. I am sure that the members of the P. C. A. M. A. are at one in this feeling of thankfulness and appreciation, and I assure you that the Quoin Club extends "hands across the Straits" to our broth-Mr. Fetherston, who still retains bus

other

play

ers of a commonwealth second to none in interests in Glasgow, has acquired se all that goes to make up civic greatness. valuable purchases of land in sincerely, FREDK. E. SCOTFORD. and, while doing so, it occurred to engage in the real estate busin is also arranging to put one or n Secretary Cuthbert submitted a rahis own properties under fruit c tion, and he is at present taking ther extended report of his recent trip tion, and east. He told of the advertising that mates for the erection of a reside had been done in the various newspa- his own land on Cook street for

pers and through other mediums. At-tention was drawn to an article in the are to join him here in October understood that there is a proba Winnipeg Free Press stating that Victheir being accompanied by othe tish settlers, influenced to come toria was the best known city of British Columbia, and that there was not glowing accounts of the climate another place talked of to the extent ountry sent home by him to his it is throughout Monitoba. He also neighbors. spoke of the excursions being arrang-

ed from the Northwest to this province. MAPLE LEAFS DEFEATED. Tickets had been sold from the 15th to the 18th of this month from all points New Westminster Lacrosse Team Wo

west of Regina to the Pacific Coast at From Vancouver's Players. half rates, good for 60 days. He ex-

Victoria, B. C., July 22nd, 1906.

Tourist Association:

Very sinc

nospitality and true courtesy.

pected more than one thousand peo-"It was the same old story at ple to take advantage of the oppor-Westminster on Saturday, when the Va couver Maple Leafs went up against tunity to visit Victoria. They would be business men, gentlemen of the or-Royal City bunch of lacross dinary commercial class, and their and after allowing the Red Shirts score in the most barefaced manner in presence here, he had no doubt, would have an important bearing upon the first twenty minutes, turned on their ponents and played them to a stands says the Vancouver News-Advert community. future progress of the Later on the farmers would come They "But the lead of three goals in the were engaged with the harvest at quarter was too great to be over and, consequently, the New Westr present, and had to defer their yacations until well on in the fall. team had another match presente

them, which they can scarcely say deserved. In fact, it was only we It was announced by Mr. Martindale the skin of the teeth, so to speak. as Napoleon would have said, 'An victory such as that and I would b done.' It is very hard to determine

RUSSIA **30MB EXPLOSION AT** HIS CO wenty-Eight Persons Stolykin's Daughter, Twenty-Four 1

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CANAL

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st. Petersburg, Aug ight persons are dead ounded as the result ttempt this afternoon emier Stolypin with a as holding a public untry house on Aptel The Premier was sl the face and neck h

Among the dead are year-old daughter, w egs broken by the expl quently succumbed o. Zamaety, the Pro cretary; M. Knovosto or of the province of Federoff, chief of the onal guards; Court Dadidoff; Count Voron and four women and The wounded included ree-year-old son, wh nough not fatally wo umber of persons pro cial and official world Of the four conspirat trage, tw

nd the fourth, when the carriage, were bad) re now in the St. Pet. rtress.

Whether the assassin crowded reception a en identall bly never will be know mmerliate, eye-witnesses

Details of Out

t. Petersburg, Aug. 25. nists arrived at M. S n Aptekarsky Island a ay in a coach. Two sed in uniforms of ndarmes; the third wa iver and was on the bo nd the fourth man thes. Two of the n lla under the pretext portant report to the ney were not permitt

"Allow me, Miss Porter; I'll get it for "No; please don't." with emphasis. As he started back, she laid a detain-"the ing hand on his arm. "I'd much prefer torses'll gallop better for women any to go myself; Lauzanne distrusts time-they treat thim gentler, that's strangers and might make trouble." As the girl entered the stable, Mortimer sauntered on in the direction Mike had gone. Allis opened the door of Lauzanne's "It's the trut.' Miss Allis'd take stall, passed in, and searched in the Lauzanne, or the black, or the little straw for the lost glove. CHAPTER X. The noise of strife in Diablo's box had increased. There came the sound me; you almost make me wish that I of blows on the horse's ribs; a muttered oath, and suddenly a scream of terror from the boy, drowned in an ingood un, Miss, an' that's no disre- stant by the ferocious battlecry of the enraged stallion. Mortimer, yards away, heard it, and felt his heart stand still; he had never heard anything so demoniac in his life. He turned in such haste that his foot slipped on the frozen earth, and he fell heavily. At the first sound of blows Allis had started angrily towards Diablo's bov. She was at the door when Shandy's cry of terror rang out. For an instant the girl hesitated; what she saw was enough to make a strong man quail. The black stallion was loose; with crunching jaws he had fastened on the arm of Shandy, in the corner of the of them, and listened to Mike's eulogies stall, and was trying to pull the boy down that he might trample him to death. But for a second she faltered; if ever quick action were needed, it Lauzanne'll do the same some day, fer rat, and, half rearing, looked viciously at the brave girl.

"Back-back, Diablo! back!" she cried, as pushing past the black demon she brought her hunting-crop down with full force between his ears. Whether it was the sound of his mis-Diablo dropped the boy like a crushed "Quick! through the hay window!" commanded Allis, standing between Shandy and the horse, and drawing the whip back over her left shoulder ready to give it to Diablo full in the throat should he charge again. Cowed, the boy clambered through his assailant's escape, the horse gave took him by the ear and turned him life would be given for the boy who well deserved his punishment. She

ne of the men thr e reception room and osion followed. The followed. early destroyed. The n bomb was instantly mier, who was in minjured. His daugh atal injuries, and the P ear-old son was badly Firemen who arrived mediately after the

A Horrible S

Many lacerated corpses mber of wounded and ons were lying arou here the bomb explor rsons were killed on General Zamaety, vas chief of commi war with Japan. Col. Stein, who was the Taurida palace, w ise of parliament h as also killed. At the moment of th arge reception room at te-room was filled with rse of officials and ay was the Prenner's Stolypin himself After the expl ab a few moments wed among the inj persons in the neig ling a number of s nadier regiment, rush commenced to car

Dead and Wou

n the villa, which ha as a result of the ex

For over an hour after ere was a scene of co lla. A great concours thered there, handling nts of the tragedy me of them away as lice apparently lost th nd,for they did little o e arrival of M. Makar minister of the ose orders the villa re cleared and an in tragedy begun. According to statemen livors, none of the overp mpanying the use o or pyroxoline were explosion, and it nb was charged with namite, which are ex loading

The Revolutionary which explosive wa assassination of ong its advantages is is easier and safer ha lary dynamite, and it

A revolutionist with espondent of the Ass versed, conjectured th

and the state