By Mrs. C. N. Williamson, Author of "The Barn Stormers," "Fortune's Sport." "A Woman in Grey," "Queen Sweetheart," "Her Royal

CHAPTER XI.

Highness," "The House by the

Like the Ticking of a Clock. There was an outside door in the North Wing, or rather a doorway, for the door had vanished from its hinges long ago, and when the wing had been made habitable for Thomas Truro's lodgers young Mr. Dupont had stipulated that the empty doorway, which added much to the general appearance of dilapidation, should be left as it was. Beyond was a room, bare of any furniture, and entirely empty save for a number of packing cases piled one upon the other and reaching almost to the low ceiling. These were so near to the wall in one corner of the room that they gave the effect of being built up against it; but in reality a passage of about two feet in width was left open behind them. Here was another door completely screened from view by the big wooden boxes. This door was always kept bolted on the other side, and if for any reason one of the Truros, Maya, or her Cousin Michael wished to pass into the North Wing by means of this entrance, instead of going through the main house (where the door was also invariably announce their names before being ad-

strange events were playing at cross pur-poses on the Dartmoor farm, Michael entered the open doorway which led into the North Wing. He walked quickly, with eager purpose, and had just be-gun to push his way in behind the pile packing cases when a faint light opening of a door. An instant later he who it was, and saw you in the moonand his cousin Maya had met face to light. I was just about to follow when

sons for all this secrecy are as serious really as you tell me to believe. Suppose there were a spy hiding here, and you came out like this? Or have you ceased to fear spies?"

"Ceased to fear?" she answered. "Ah, Michael that you should sak me that there was mischief afoot, and instead of following you to ask if anything were the matter that you should have gone out in such haste, I resolved to wait. I did wait, and not in vain, for not many minutes had passed when there came sounds overhead—footfalls on

Michael, that you should ask me that creaky boards, and the tap, tap of a to-night, of all nights. He has been stick.

then. Where is he now?
"He has gone. That is the reason I felt safe for the moment---

"He has gone.
It safe for the moment—"
"How did you persuade him to go?"
"I had to—bribe him. I knew it would after dark to give us the slip."
"You always put the worst interpretacome sooner or later. I knew he would find us out."

do first-something very important."

now?" sternly demanded her cousin.

be here. Now will you go back into the he would not be alive at this moment."

needed," said Maya, reluctantly. prompted more by jealousy than actual shut and barred as they ought to be at this time of night—" thing to each other, surely he would be vet come home."

close before she had met her cousin. It led into a small, plainly-furnishd room, lighted by one lamp on a table, and "You have nothing terrible to tell having a window heavily curtained with me?" she faltered. standing ajar. The girl and the man was wise or a fool remains to be se glanced towards it as if involuntarily; But I'll explain to you why I did w

I said that I would tell you how that behind him, and I believe that you can bird of prey found you out," he began, abruptly, as he turned back to the girl, looking down at her as she sank wearily "He is a danger to you outside the

with a startled, upward glance.

my own eyes have had the proof."

What do you mean? you. I had been taking my uncle for you would have imputed to me only the his evening walk in the woods, had seen basest motives, hatred and jealousy. him safely back here, and was going out Never would you have forgiven me. My by the outside door, when, to my great cause must have been for ever lost with surprise, I saw a strange old woman you. So I let him go, determined at all come limping round the corner of the hazards to prove to you that his intenhouse with Miss Truro. I was both tions had not been innocent." angry and startled, but fortunately the stranger had not seemed to notice from house when he chooses. He has not been self. where I had come. She was talking, and a prisoner here," said Maya, very pale I would have passed them with a frown and cold. for Miss Truro, to show her that I deep- "Do you pretend to think that it is ly resented the admittance of a stranger, an houorable act to steal out of the as a breach of good faith, but she called house in the dark when accident had to me in a frightened way. I stopped, left him alone?" and she then began to stammer out that "It is strange," the girl admitted. the old woman was a gipsy fortune-tel- "Yet we do not know his motive.

woman away and told her not to come again, as her brother disapproved of gipsies. But this evening she disobeyed gipsies. But this evening she disobeyed and came, because she had overheard fact that he triumphed in and was glad

"This one had earned a little silver by telling fortunes for a few silly young He had hoped that, however reluct-

to her she came out here again to tell times; and he could fancy her a beauti-her story and give the warning for what it was worth.'

"Which is nothing-nothing!" indig-nantly cried Maya.

"Wait! How could an old gipsy tramp know anything about a Maltese cross if part of the tale at least weren't genuine? But I told you I had my eyes as well as ears for witnesses. The woman On this night of moonlight, when broke in upon Miss Truro with her own explanations, and her manner impressed I determined to go up to Breakface when I asked a question or two. I went into the house by the side door. It was dark in the passage, and hardly was inside when someone ran past me. v before him as he heard the I looked out of the door to discover "Michael" she exclaimed with a start.
"Didn't you hear me coming?" he asked. "You should be more careful, dear one, if your reasons and my uncle's reamone, if your reasons and my uncle's reamone.

"I stood still, close against the wall. "That man!" Michael exclaimed. The steps came slowly down the stairs, "Frightening you? This explains all, then along the passage. It was well for my purpose that there was no light. I could not see who was coming, but I

"Go back into the room and let me go him!" the girl exclaimed.

with you."
"You know? But I can't go back now, put on this action. He had pretended Michael. There is something else I must to be much weaker than he really was o first—something very important." to disarm your suspicions, though he "It cannot be as important as what I

thave to say to you."

"Oh, but it is! I was in Mr. Breakspear's room—I had taken him his beeftea—when I looked out of the window and saw—I can't bear to think of what I saw. Then I ran out of the room, startling him very much. He had got up from the sofe and if I had not been a single same in the darkness that his is a third in that he watched, and that he must prove his good faith before I could believe in face of the evidence against him. This was the way he took to prove it. He was stealing out of the house that had sheltered him, his color was in the darkness that his in that he would be watched, and that he must prove his good faith before I could believe in face of the evidence against him. This was the way he took to prove it. He was stealing out of the house that had sheltered him, his deep the same in up from the sofa, and if I had not been so close to me in the darkness that his selfish, and a bad nurse, I should have shoulder almost touched me. I could was passed in peace. And at least there said just a word in leaving him. I hear him breathe, but I made no sign. should have begged him to be careHe went out at the door which you had left unlatched. Then at last I followed, al—"
"And you would go back to him and the moonlight showed me that I had not been deceived. It was Breakspear. "Only for a moment, to see that he moving cautiously and slowly. I moved slowly and cautiously also, in his wake,

She did not like her cousin's tone, and ery.

She did not like her cousin's tone, and it distressed her that his feelings should be so unfriendly still towards the man he had injured. She was a woman, therefore she was not being was not being was not very apparent, and certainly in the sheak disastrous failured. May a might struggle to about the other wretch who has been the Socialist and Labor people, lead to nothing since you will not be sneak, that he had been was post in the sheak of the struggle to about the other wretch who has been the Socialist and Labor people, was not very apparent, and certainly in the sheak of the sheak in him for a little while, and to she was so branch to she was so branch there to nicht?" Michael's dislike of the other was for the gates which, instead of being

told herself, how impossible it was that she and Breakspear could ever be any- who has been away all day, and hasn't

"That does not matter. They were She turned and passed again through open and the man went out. What do you think, Maya, that I did?"

At the further end was another door when you use that word. Whether I But I'll explain to you why I did what I did I let him go I harred the gates

into a chair. "We have had a traitor gates; but within he was a danger to all I hold most dear. If I seized him "Not one of the Truros?" she asked and forced him back I knew that there "None other than your wounded hero, ed as he was, must have fared badly, or, whom you have been lavishing kind-nees for the last four days. You are is a stronger man than I. What would surprised. Well, I am not. I suspected before. Now I know. My own ears, brute-force upon him? He would have had some plausible tale to tell, explain-"That is exactly what I want to tell sympathy would have been for him and

girls in the village, and was spending her earnings in a meal at the inn there after all, Breakspear was a traitor and enough to breathe through the thick when her sharp ears caught some words had been from the first. Then, knowing woolly-textured cloth and his chest la spoken between two men at a table near her. 'He's got himself housed at New-inevitably be for her to hate and despise deep stabs of pain in his wounded side. Take Farm,' one of them said, 'and he contrived to send a message by the farmer there without the fool suspecting what was up. Just nothing more nor less than felt repaid for everything he had suffera blue Maltese cross made out of a bit of ribbon and pinned to the fellow's coat. He's anxious to be off now he's accomplished what he wants so he will help us in and we must help him out.'

the man she had been near loving, and cried out for his punishment. He had half-expected this from her, for with all "All this struck the woman as strange, and because Miss Truro had been kind be stormy and passionate enough some-

Had she gratified his expectations, Michael had meant to soothe her by saying that Breakspear was not to be allowed freedom of action, even now. He had permitted the traitor to escape, as a cat lets a mouse run for a certain distance only to be pounced upon at last by a relentless claw. He had wanted Maya to recognize and admit the man's me. I determined to go up to Break-spear, as he calls himself, and watch his he had meant effectually to stop all dis-

astrous consequences, he had been shamming his weakness to a certain extent, he could not walk for As he could not be sure beforehand of light. I was just about to follow when I heard a noise upstairs as if a chair had been upset. Then I knew that attempt escape, he could hardly have made an appointment for his confederate range where we shall leave the carate meet him, therefore he might safely van." be allowed to go his own way until it sunted Michael to bring the journey to

an end.
Michael had had it in his mind to meet Maya's demand for the traitor's punishment with a hint that it would speedily be carried out. But she had made no such demand; she refused to believe in "Nonesense!" came the ar with burning reproach, compressing his lips into tight guardianship of their secret. He would not tell her now what he meant to do. Infatuated as she was she would only strive to restrain him with tears and pleadings, and vows that she keep. He was an egotist, despite the genuineness of his passion for her, and he saw himself now as a noble and selfsacrificing figure, the real hero of the strange drama which was being played

n this lonely Dartmoor farmhouse, He was ready to give his own life or to take that of another, with equal in-difference, for her sake. She should never know. He would rid her and her father of their enemies who hunted them round the earth, and he would ask for no credit, no gratitude. It would be enough for him, after this, that through was passed in peace. And at least there would be savage consolation for him in

slowly and cautiously also, in his wake, well. It was about him, indeed, that I came to talk to you. I thought you must be here. Now will you go hack into the here. Now will you go hack into the here. Now will you go hack into the here. These were the colors in which Michael | be

did not believe in Breakspear's treachery. | lenger," Michael sullenly said. "It can lead to nothing since you will not be-

make sure that he was not being watch—
dead followed. Then he made straight
for the gates which, instead of being
shut and barred as they ought to be at
this time of night—
"They were left open for Mr. Truro
who has been away all day, and hasn't
yet come home."

Michael shrugged his shoulders. He

about the other wretch who has been
there to-night?"

"I am to meet him to-morrow at
Satan's Tor, at the same time appointed
for that other day. I have promised that
I would go alone. You know, Michael,
that I need fear no personal danger from
him."

Michael shrugged his shoulders. He

The enemy wished to clear him out of

Michael shrugged his shoulders. He open and the man went out. What do you think, Maya, that I did?"

The girl flung out her trembling hands

worked well, neither of the men (whom he believed now to be together) would their hands.

> has gone, and I believe it, of course. It only thing left for him—if anything were of opinion were necessary; that he had is only for his motive that I can't acleft—was to turn the tables by outwit- no grudge against those who differed norrow I can purchase comparative action. He tried with all his might to eace for another year, and—and this put himself in their places, mentally,

would otherwise, that's all." consider it ended?" asked Michael with bitterness. "Of course. Nothing else could have been possible. My father and I live out they particularly feared his intervention

our lives alone—except for you."

"Is not that thought more bitter to they had not somehow secured the caraou, Maya, than it was only a few days van for this purpose, at least it fitted in marvellously well with it. If they from Michael's lips. He could not keep drove the house on wheels to a lovely

Maya did not answer the question, un- be helpless to thwart them so long as he s her silence was an answer in it- was bound and lying on his back. He self.
"I think," she said, wearily, "that I who would merely have to see that no will go back to my father now."

The instant that Jim Breakspear had even murder him, if that seemed best was Mr. Smith's voice which was first for their purpose, and before the crime discernible. He was saying, in stentorheadlong on the floor of the caravan, his was discovered they could be well out head muffled in the heavy folds of a of the way. long, thick travelling cloak, a rope was All this Breakspear thought, and then waded along through a few more ob- Sixty houses were burned.

ler, and had come a long way to tell us, for our good, of something that had happened.

"It seemed that the gipsy had been out here yesterday or the day before, having been 'on the tramp,' and asking for rest and something to eat. Miss Truro gave her what she wanted, and as a reward had her fortune told. The woman warned her that trouble was coming to the house through a stranger—a young man."

"What nonsense!" cried Maya, her great eyes flashing impatient scorne. "If that is all you have to go upon—"

"It is not all. Miss Truro sent the woman away and told her not to come again, as her brother disapproved of gipsies. But this evening she disobeyed"

"We know that he contrived to communicate with the enemy at Mallery. Tavy, which is a proof that they were a the has now gone to join that they enemy, and give such particulars of your life here as he has managed to get hold out the secret of the North Wing, and knows that it is occupied. The fact that the enemy has been here to-night is cridence enough that the gipsy woman told the truth. Can you deny that everything, goes to prove this Breakspear's—turned on the light from an old-fashioned dark lantern, the mingled oily and metaling, not so violently as he must without the intervening folds of cloth, but hard enough to confuse his senses for a moment; and during that moment his arms were twisted behind him, his wrists tied tightly to gether. All this had been done by a man, while a woman—whose hand had now ceased to clasp Breakspear's—turned dark lantern, the mingled oily and metalic smell of which was offensively perceptible in the caravan.

By this time Jim was fully conscious once more, and painfully aware that his wound must have broken out again. He could make no resistance when someone unseen turned him over like a log, so that "We know that he contrived to com- passed deftly round his legs and knotted.

unseen turned him over like a log, so that he lay on his back instead of half upon something in the village of Mallery-Tavy which made her think danger threatened this house—perhaps a burglary. And it is true the gipsies are grateful folk. nothing-not even enough to be aware that the light of a lantern had been enough to breathe through the thick, deep stabs of pain in his wounded side.

"Now we've got him trussed like a turkey," said a voice he knew very well, though the words reached him with muffled indistinctness through the cloak. Breakspear did not need to hear this voice, however, to guess who was his assailant-the enemy who had crept upon him from behind. He would have given anything to know whether Maya was really in the caravan, or if the stifled moans, and the little clasping hand had been those of some confederate of Eagle-face—perhaps the veiled lady of Victoria erwards lied to round out a story of s "daughter."

There came no answer to the man's words, though Breakspear fancied a rustling. He resolved to feign continued unconsciousness, hoping that presently his wrappings might be removed; therefore, he gave no signs of life.

"Help me to push him into this corner,"
the same voice went on.

An instant later. Breakspear felt himself dragged along the floor. The pro-Breakspear was wounded, and even if cess hurt his side; nevertheless, he re-

> "Now that you're sure I mean to keep my word, and won't hurt him," the man said again, "I suppose you'll be willing to come and sit with me while I drive. I must talk to you. We've got to ar-

A whisper followed these words-a whisper evidently in a woman's voice, but Jim could neither hear what was said, nor recognize the tone. He began Dhio. to believe now that he had simply walked into a trap, and that Maya had never

the man's guilt, proved though it was only shamming, or a little bit dazed, per-beyond dispute. So he only gazed at her haps. Look under the cloak, if you like, exceedingly awkward predicament in and see for yourself." Apparently the other free occupant of

the caravan did not care to avail herself of this suggestion; but a hand was laid on Breakspear's chest, and must have trate his mind upon it, felt the beating of his heart. As if the Of course, he could y soon after drawn away, and there was a carry far with the muffling folds of cloth movement close to Jim's side, as though wound round his head. Even if, in this

There was a creaking of footsteps, and the closing of a door. Then, almost immediately Breakspear was aware that the caravan had begun to move. He strained his ears to ascertain if he

alone. He could hear the rumble of wheels underneath him, and feel a jolting from time to time, but so far as he the thought that the world was rid of a specious villain, whose eyes could cover sound. For this he was thankful—if he deceit with apparent frankness and win could be thankful for anything in his present mood-because it went a little way towards proving that Maya had not

He tried to comfort himself with this reflection, but there was little comfort night's meeting at the Terminal City:

The enemy wished to clear him out of

eep the appointment to-morrow, "Do you wish to go to that man's room yet, throwing his mind back to events just past, he could hardly see how it have been nossible to act different-Breakspear was furious with himself; were heard. "Do you wish to go to that man's room and see for yourself that he has gone?" he asked, coldly.

May a shook her head. "You say he would have been possible to act different would have been possible to act different by. Anyway, the evil was done, and the only thing left for him—if anything were only the proposition that differences of opinion were necessary; that he had no grudge against those who differed from him; and that like forbearance

ept your word, for that you can merely ting those who had outwitted bim.
uspect, you cannot know. I am glad There was the man, Eagle-face, and should be exercised toward himself. He you let him go, Michael, since—since he there was now apparently a woman differed entirely with certain state-wished it. I am grateful to you for that, mixed up in the affair. They were talk-Even if he were guilty, he could tell the other nothing more now than he found out for himself to-night.

In over their plans now, as the man drove, and Jim would have giver much ism, to the disadvantage of the latter. A big bunch of Socialists in the rear of the sode of Mr. Breakspear will be ended that he might thus be able to little sooner-a few days sooner-than more or less accurately what the plans

under discussion might be.

He thought that they probably intended to keep him bound and a prisoner in "Loud cries of 'No. sir.' hisses, and t back, for it had already pierced his part of the moor, where no one could hear him if he chose to shout, he would prying person attempted to find out what was inside the caravan. They might

NERVOUS PROSTRATION CURED BY PE-RU-NA



Publicity and Promotion of National Export Exposition, writes: Philadelphia, Dec. 20, 1899.

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O. Gentlemen :- "Toward the latter part of August I found myself in a very much run-down condition. I suffered particularly from catarrh of the stomach. aggravated no doubt by the responsibilploitation of a great international exposition. What I ate distressed me and I would lie awake at night 'threshing Station, about whom the wretch had af- over,' if I may use that expression, the affairs of the previous day.

nervous prostration and recommended a sea voyage. Igradually grew worse. A kind friend whom I had known in Ohio recommended Peruna. Though skeptical, I finally yielded to his advice. After using one bottle I was much improved and with the fifth bottle came complete recovery. I am in perfect health to-day and owe every-'hing to Peruna."

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Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus,

told himself that there was something "Nonesense!" came the answer. "He's else of still more importance to be set-

would never forgive, never look upon his face again—vows which she might even soon after drawn away, and there was a carry far with the muffling folds of cloth

omeone passed by.

"He's all right, but he couldn't stir to night, any human being were within call, save his life, and we need have no fear in leaving him," the mar's voice said. "Come on. We must be getting off for fear of accidents, and I don't want to be obliged to stop again."

The all right, but he coulant stir to list shouts could hardly be heard at a dozen yards distance from the moving caravan. What, then, could a wounded man with a rope round his ankles, his wrists tied behind him, and a cloak over his head do to free himself from bond-

As Jim lay still, asking himself this question that appeared to have no answer, e became aware of a sound, almost as regular as the ticking of a clock. It was newhere near him, and it resembled the light tapping of metal against wood. (To be continued.)

THE VANCOUVER MEETING

At Which Ralph Smith, M.P., was Refused a Hearing.

What would | "There was quite a display of political | ing to my be here. Now will you go back into the room?"

"What did he do?" Maya asked the "Yes, since you tell me that I am not meeded," said Maya, reluctantly.

She did not like her cousin's tone, and she would not be alive at this moment."

"What did he do?" Maya asked the question of the man's guilt or innocence did not believe in Breakspear's treach-lead to nothing since you will not be.

There was duft a display of political where was the farm of his disappear.

"Yery well, we will not discuss the question of the man's guilt or innocence did not believe in Breakspear's treach-lead to nothing since you will not be alive at this moment."

"Yery well, we will not discuss the question of the man's guilt or innocence did not believe in Breakspear's treach-lead to nothing since you will not be alive at this moment."

"Yery well, we will not discuss the question of the man's guilt or innocence longer," Michael sullenly said. "It remewas a treat the farm of his disappear in the total discuss the fireworks at the farm of his disappear in the total discuss the did not be alive at this moment."

"Yery well, we will not discuss the did not be alive at this moment."

"Yery well, we will not discuss the did not be alive at this moment."

"Yery well, we will not discuss the did not be alive at this moment."

"Yery well, we will not discuss the discuss the did not be alive at this moment."

"Yery well, we will not discuss the did not be alive at this moment."

"There was duft a display of pointers."

"There was duft a display of pointers."

"You want to hear them?"

"You want to be alive the display of pointers."

"You want to hear them?"

"You want to hear them?"

"You want to be alive that he was a live of the market hall Monday and the display and th

> liams, the local labor candidate, and Mr. Watters, a Victoria Socialist candidate,

"Mr. Smith, alluding to distinctions drawn by Watters between Socialism and trades unionism, proceeded to enunciate the proposition that differences of opinion were necessary; that he had no grudge against those who differed from him; and that like forbearance should be exercised toward himself. He differed entirely with certain statements of Mr. Watters concerning the respective merits of unionism and Socialism, to the disadvantage of the latter. A big bunch of Socialists in the rear of the hall, fristled up immediately upon hearing this, and there were murmurs of disapproval.

The mgo on.

"Seizing a momentary lull in the disturbance, Mr. Smith made his voice heard again, and said that he had been told before coming to the meeting that there would be an organized force to interrupt him, but would not believe it. This was as far as he got, for his vocalization was immediately drowned in a renewed outbreak of shouts, grouns and hisses. Then Mr. Smith gave up in despair. 'If,' he roared, 'the Socialists of this meeting refuse to let me speak, that is all I want.' He then sat down, amid loud yells for Hawthorn the distance, Mr. Smith made his voice heard again, and said that he had been told before coming to the meeting that there would not believe it. This was as far as he got, for his vocalization was immediately drowned in a renewed outbreak of shouts, grouns and hisses. Then Mr. Smith gave up in despair. 'If,' he roared, 'the Socialists of this meeting refuse to let me speak, that is all I want.' He then sat down, amid loud yells for Hawthorn the distance, Mr. Entitle Bantam Fractional Mineral Claim, situate in the Chemanus Mining Division of Victoria Mining District. Where location of Victoria Mining District. Where location of Victoria Mining District. Where location to the west. Take notice that I, George Robinson Elliott, Free Miner's Certificate No. B75990, Samuel Erb. Free Miner's Certificate No. B75980, Samuel Erb. Free Miner's Certificate No. B75980, Samuel Erb. Free Miner's Certificate No. B75980, Samuel Erb. Free Miner's Certificate No

"'Mr. Chairman,' said the speaker, 'I thwaite. am not going to discuss Socialism.' A voice: 'No one else has, but the man who says no one else has must have been Watters told this meeting that trade

onfusion followed this assertion, and the rumpus was not smoothed any by rear of the platform and working his mouth as if to say something. His language, however, was unintelligible amid the uproar. The talking machinery of both speakers could be seen in rapid pressed serrow that he had not had the motion, but Watters succumbed and returned to his seat. When a luli came, it are afraid of the truth.' The speaker

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Copper SMELTING WORKS AT LADYSMITH

ities and worriment incident to the exvenient to E. & N. or Sea.

CLERMONT LIVINGSTON, MANAGER. "My family physician said I had THOMAS KIDDIE, SMELTER MANAGER

> MINERAL ACT (Form F.)

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS. NOTICE.

Black Prince Mineral Claim, situate in the Victoria Mining Division of Renfrew District. Where located: Gordon River.
Take notice that I, E. P. Colley, as agent for Wm. Lorimer, Free Miner's Certificate B79661, G. A. Kork, Free Miner's Certificate B89111, A. Deakin, Free Miner's Certificate B79549, and J. West, Free Miner's Certificate B79549, and J. West, Free Miner's Certificate No. B79603, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before

pents.
Dated this 16th day of July, A.D., 1903.
E. P. COLLEY, P. L. S.

exceedingly awkward predicament in which he had become entangled.

True, there seemed to be no way of escape; yet he had the feeling that there in must be a way, if he could only concentrate his mind upon it.

Of course, he could yell for help; but in the first place his voice would not carry far with the muffling folds of cloth wound round his head. Even if, in this desolate country and at this time of night, any human being were within call, his shouts could hardly be heard at a dozen yards distance from the moving caravan. What, then, could a wounded man with a rope round his ankles, his wrists tied behind him, and a cloak over his head do to free himself from bondage?

As Jim lay still, asking himself this questigned.

JOHN M. M'KINNON.
August 17th, 1903.

STRAYED—Two cows, one red and the other dark brown grade Jersey; also two grade Jersey helfers, one light, one dark. Any information as to their whereabouts will be thankfully received by M. J. Haynes, Oaklands. structed passages and finally brought up

with this question: 'When I say that Mr. Watters did declare that trade unionism was no good, am I right or am I not?' To this there were loud The Vancouver News-Advertiser publishes the following account of Monday night's meeting at the Terminal City:

yells of 'no' and political warwhoops from the Socialist benches. 'Well,' continued Mr. Smith, 'if he did not do so, accord-

Smith. "The speaker digressed here to say something about the difference between unionism and state Socialism. A voice: 'There is no such thing as state So-

"Mr. Smith-You have an opportunity Foley, and above one quarter of the of letting off your steam all the week, audience, forsook the platform and the Mr. Pettipeace, I think you should let

me speak now. "Great noise and confusion arose here, gan to speak, which was after Mr. Wil- and the chairman, Ald. Macpherson arose and endeavored unsuccessfully to allay the turbulent spirits. Amid the din Mr. Smith could be heard saying: Let them go on, Mr. Chairman. Let them go on.'

"A wild-eyed Socialist jumped up and wanted to know if he could ask Mr. Smith some questions. "Mr. Smith said as he was not permit ted to speak it was useless to do so. He then left the hall followed by a consid-

erable number, among them being all the ladies in the room. "After this a short speech was heard from Mr. A. G. Perry, and Mr. Hawwas loudly cheered. In the course of his remarks he accused Mr. Ralph Smith of treachery to the labor party, and ex-

Fire on Liberty avenue, Pittsburg, on Monday caused a loss of \$263,000. VANCOUVER BUSINESS COLLEGE, LD., Sixty houses were burned.

pleasure of meeting him on the platform.

as he had been yearning for the chance

for some time."

5c. Family

HOME NEED BE WITHOUT ONE. STRONG AND DURABLE.

Corkscrew

CYRUS H. BOWES,

CHEMIST.

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OPEN ALL NIGHT.

NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that 60 days after date 1 intend to make application to the Hon. the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post marked "W. Meed," on the west side of Effingham Inlet, Barclay Sound, thence south 10 chainsalong the shore, thence west 20 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence east 60 chains more or less to the intersection of the shore line, thence following the shore line to point of commencement, containing an area of 80 acres more or less.

Victoria, B. C., July 21st, 1903.

Victoria, B. C., July 21st, 1903

MINERAL ACT. (Form F.)
CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE. Mildred Mineral Claim, situate in the Victoria Mining Division of Chemainus District. Where located: On Mount Brenton

on the eastern slope of the mountain and to the westward of the Holyoke Mineral Claim.

Take notice that I, Alexander Duncan McKinnon, Free Miner's Certificate No. B66354, for myself and as agent for Edward Calder, Free Miner's Certificate No. B71502, Intend, sixty days from the date bereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above-claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improve Dated this third day of August, A. D., 1903.

A. D. M'KINNON.

MINERAL ACT. CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

claim.

And further take notice that action under section 37 must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improve-

Dated this ninth day of July, A.D., 1903. WANTED-Several persons of character

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VOL. 34.

Fiends in Hum hevo-Boo

London, Sept. 12.-Th evidently still exerting pr Constantinople and Sof Turko-Bulgarian war, ap situation is daily become The news:that a French ing to the Levant is als ernment will probably similar action on the pa

The Turkish embassy its denial issued daily of ties, to-day declares it ly false that Ottoman tr ing villages, the truth b the Bulgarians, who, at troops, use explosives lages before leaving th cuse the Turkish troops

The same communi there were only eight per fifteen wounded in th rout, and that many on are returning to the .The officials of the here to-day informed Press that there was statement made by the correspondent of the

Germany was encourigorously suppress t remoustrances. More Atroci Sofia, Sept. 11.—The headquarters here has Burgas news of fearful a mitted by the Turkish soldiers in the vilayet of squadron of Turkish ca

been operating near the B tier, has intercepted and s fugitives attempting to o The whole district of burning villages and m habitants. They have k persons, eighty families

various villages towards 'having been literally cut to

A large body of infar with three mountain by an insurgent band in about Vasilako and lost and many wounded.

Further Fighti Salonica, Sept. 11.-Acc cial reports, one hundred garians were killed in a fig place at several other poi Growing Wor

Paris, Sept. 11.—Report the foreign effice here from ople say there is renew among the Mussulmans and fears are expressed Mussulman attack on population. This agitation appearance in the Turkish counts of the Bulgarian trains and blowing up to Vasque. The official rages, and states that t further destruction, the Ma likely to take redress by

Christian population. Beyrout's New Gov Washington, Sept. 11 .- ' partment has advices General Mazim, of Dam been appointed acting go rout, is a trustworthy an man, and Minister Lei instructed to advise the that the Washington greatly pleased at the i

ing of its request for the governor of Beyrout an ment in his stead of a and one favorable to fo Chebik Bey, the I was an early caller at t ment to-day, bringing for advices that the condition been established at Beyro ister received over night from his foreign office

that eight were killed and Of the killed four, it Christians. The cablegra the disturbance had no oth and that a "condition has been established."

> Withheld Note Constantinople, Sept. 11