

admitted of a very modest outlay. Still, so many things had such small beginnings that he did not despair of eventually having his own cargo boats, unless indeed by that time the railway had got through to Prince Rupert Town, in which case a wonderful impetus would be given to trade of all sorts.

Ah, there was the lumber camp right ahead of him, in a hollow of the hills, most cunningly placed to get all the advantage of shelter from the fiercest of the winds, and luckily there was the cook busily engaged in peeling potatoes outside the kitchen tent.

Elgar hurried his truck over the intervening space, and opened fire on the cook by asking him to buy the remainder of his goods.

This the cook was graciously pleased to do, and even lent an attentive ear to the boy, when he spoke modestly of the excellence of the new firm of Universal Providers, which had been opened in Yokohama Street.

"I'll tell the boss about it, boy, and if your terms are reasonable, why it is only fair that you should have a look in. We have four hundred men to feed every day, and their appetites ain't small, so there is good trade for some one," said the man, who seemed a friendly sort, although his face was scored and marked with lines of dissipation.

"There is another thing, and that is what really brought me up here to-day," said Elgar, when he had unloaded all the goods from his truck, and had received payment for the same. "I came across poor old Reuben Shore on my way up to the huts there above the jetty, and he asked me if I would bring a message here for you, that you would tell the others."