



(Continued from page one)

square seemed so quiet and restful I sat down for a moment. "You had no idea where you were?" he asked, his eyes demanding the truth.

"Not the slightest in the world." He seemed to some extent satisfied. He raised himself a little higher on the couch.

"Understand this please," he went on. "I have some dictation of very vital importance which I

everything else for a time. You may even have to hide." "Is it honest work?" she ventured.

"I am not a thief or a criminal, if that is what you mean," he assured her. "You won't break any laws by working for me. It will be the law-breakers you will have to fear. My name is Dessiter—Colonel Dessiter."

"The explorer?" she exclaimed. "Yes."

She unfastened her mackintosh, hung it tidily over the back of her chair and produced her notebook. Any hesitation which she may have felt had vanished.

"I should like to undertake any work of yours," she said. "I am ready to begin now."

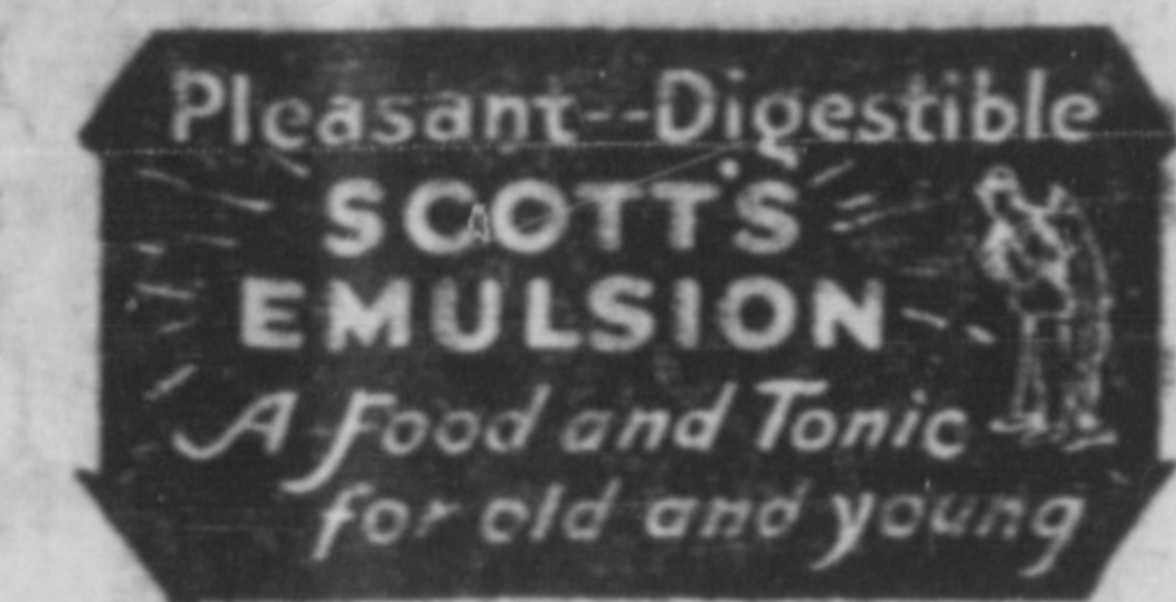
"You won't mind if it brings you a certain amount of trouble, perhaps—I must make you understand this—of danger?" he persisted.

She was already establishing herself, and had drawn her chair a little closer to him. Without her mackintosh, he saw that she was very neatly dressed in a plain one-piece gown of blue serge, that her throat was pleasantly white, and that her figure was slimmer and

poised over the paper, her fingers firm. "And ask no questions?" "And ask no questions."

Extraordinary Dictation It had been twenty minutes to five when the door of the house in Lomberton Square had opened and Miss Brown had been transported into her new world. It was a quarter past eight when, after a brief pause, the man on the couch closed his eyes.

"That's all," he announced. Miss Brown remained with the pen poised in her hand. Her eyes seemed to have grown larger. There was a new expression in her face—the expression of the visionary. She sat quite still, gazing steadily through the opposite wall of the room. Her thoughts were aflame, burning under strange suns, feeling the breath of unexplored dangers, looking on, powerless at horrible deeds, all the time tight-lipped, silent, walking with circumspect indifference through a maelstrom of diverse passions. There had been sunny patches at first in that variegated scheme of achievement—passages of luxury and won-



BOOTH WON FOOTBALL

High School Beaten In Junior League Game Saturday

In the Junior Football League game on Saturday last Booth won from High School by two goals one after a very keenly contested game.

High School were not at full strength and this is the first game they have lost in the last two seasons. But Booth were full value for their win.

With the hill and wind in their favor Booth had the better of the first half, though Greer hit the cross bar with the goalkeeper well beaten once. Bartlett for High played an effective game, but following a corner well taken by Walters a scramble enabled Cross to beat Moxley. Walters ran clean through the High defence, but the ball bounced badly at the last moment and Moxley picked up and cleared.

High had now ten men and pressed the Booth defence, but the latter held out with keen tackling. Booth forwards were always dangerous in breaking away and one combined run in which Cross, Hill and Nakamoto were prominent was as neat a movement as could be wished for. High were rather lucky to draw level when a shot from Cameron hit the upright and, though Suehiro caught and cleared, the ball was adjudged to have crossed the line. Walters made a good run but was robbed and then Cross took full advantage of a slow clearance by Smith to give Moxley no chance to save and to score what proved to be the winning goal.

The teams were: High—Moxley, Fisher, Greer, Nakamoto, Bartlett, Smith, Cameron, Hickey, Kanaya, Katsuyama. Booth—Suehiro, Gomez, Blake, Miller, Walters, Lawrence, Nakamoto, Hill, Cross, Colussi, Crompton. J. Campbell refereed and J. S. Wilson and D. H. Hartness were linesmen.

High School owe their defeat to not having had a full team probably but on the day's play were beaten by a team that combined better and played a better football. Moxley had little chance with either shot. Fisher was the more reliable back as Katsuyama miscalculated. Greer was a strong and sure half-back whose long shots at goal were always dangerous. Bartlett turned in his best game of the season. Nakamoto was not so effective as usual. Cameron was the best forward, though all tried hard. For Booth Suehiro kept a fine goal. Blake and Gomez were a sure pair of defenders. Lawrence, Walters and Miller were a good half-back line who tackled with determination. The forwards gave a fine exhibition. Cross kept his wings well supplied with long passes and Crompton at outside left did not waste a ball. This is a promising player who can beat a man and can centre with either foot. Colussi is a neat footballer, while Hill and Nakamoto made a very effective right wing.

JUNIOR FOOTBALL LEAGUE STANDING table with columns W, L, D, P and rows for High School, Booth, and Borden.

FINAL FOOTBALL GAME NOVEMBER 9

A meeting of the Junior Football League was held in the city hall on Saturday evening with J. S. Wilson presiding.

The game to be replayed between Booth and Borden schools was ordered to be played on Saturday next at 1:30. The postponed game between High and Borden is to be played on Saturday, November 9, at 1:30.

These will conclude the fall schedule. The second part of the season will be played in the spring.

Quiet Wedding Here Yesterday

A quiet wedding took place yesterday afternoon at the St. James Apartments. Rev. Dean Gibson officiating, when John Furnetis took as bride Maria Swarda of this city. George F. James and George Christy were the official witnesses.

Roch Pinard Won For Canada the Oratorical Contest

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.—Roch Pinard, 18 years of age, won for Canada Saturday night the world's high school oratory championship, defeating speakers of eight other nations in the fourth international oratory contest.

Sport Chat

The St. Andrew's Society will open its winter's carpet bowling schedule tonight with six rinks of four men each entered. Games will be played on Monday and Friday evenings. Last winter the society carried on carpet bowling very successfully and it is expected as much interest will be taken in it this year although there are two less rinks. The Oddfellows' Lodge has also started carpet bowling in the Metropole Hall and it is expected the sport will be inaugurated by the Canadian National Recreation Association. The Canadian Legion may also take it up and there are prospects of a league being formed in the city.

Two Smithers basketball teams motored to Telkwa last Tuesday evening to engage in exhibition games with representatives of the latter town. The Smithers girls' team defeated Telkwa by a score of 28 to 23 after an exciting match, superior shooting by the Smithers girls being a factor in their favor. The men's game was also won by Smithers although the Telkwa players made them fight for it.

They are still playing football at Burns Lake and great interest is being taken in the sport despite the lateness of the season. In the last game there, visitors from Rose Lake won from Burns Lake by a score of two to one. Burns Lake was short two men but, nevertheless, scored the only goal in the first half. Rose Lake came up from behind in the second to make two tallies and win the match.

THE WEATHER

- Anyox—Cloudy, calm, 38. Stewart—Foggy, calm, 39. Hazelton—Cloudy, calm, 32. Smithers—Cloudy, calm, 30. Burns Lake—Foggy, calm, frost. Quesnel—Clear, calm, frost. Eighth—Cabin—Snowing, calm. Alton—Cloudy, south wind, 35. Whitehorse—Cloudy, south wind, 47. Carmacks—Part cloudy, calm, 24. Dawson—Cloudy, calm, 23.

STOCK QUOTATIONS

Table of stock quotations including Bayview, Big Missouri, Cork Province, Cotton Belt, Duthie Mines, George Copper, George River, Goicandia, Grandview, Independence, Kootenay Florence, Kootenay King, Lucky Jim, Morton Woolsey, Marmot Metal, National Silver, Noble Five, Oregon Copper, Pend Oreille, Premier, Porter-Idaho, Reeves Macdonald, Rufus-Argenta, Ruth-Hope, Silver Crest, Silverado, Silversmith, Snowflake, Sunloch, Terminus, Topley Richfield, Toric Mines, Whitewater, Woodbine, A. P. Con., Calmont, Dalhousie, Pabayan Pete, Home Oil, Hargal, Freehold, International Nickel, Lakeshore, McIntyre, Nipissing, Noranda, Sherritt Gordon, Sudbury Basin, Teck Hughes, Treadwell Yukon, Ventures, Mining Corporation, Home Oils.

TORONTO STOCKS

Table of Toronto stock prices including McCaffery, Gibbons & Collart, Ltd., Falconbridge, Abha, Amulet, Hollinger, Hudson Bay, International Nickel, Lakeshore, McIntyre, Mandy, Nipissing, Noranda, Sherritt Gordon, Sudbury Basin, Teck Hughes, Treadwell Yukon, Ventures, Mining Corporation, Home Oils.

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NEW BOAT FOR ALASKA NEXT JUNE

(Continued from page one)

The addition of this new boat to the National Steamships 20 sailings from Vancouver to Alaska next year, as compared with 13 this year, and sufficient business is already in sight to indicate to the officials of the company that the additional service will be more than warranted.

An indication that the new steamships will be very speedy is to be had in the new schedule calls for the Prince Henry to make the round trip between Vancouver and Skagway in seven days, as compared with nine days under which the Prince George and Prince Rupert have been operating in the past and will continue to operate next summer. This faster service by the Prince Henry has been arranged to meet the needs of a large section of the travelling public who in the past have been unable to make the Alaska trip because of the time involved.

The first trip to Alaska in 1930 will be made by the Prince George, which is scheduled to leave Vancouver June 13 and returning to Vancouver June 18. Thenceforth to June 30 there will be sailings from Vancouver every Monday and from July 3 when the Prince Henry is added to the service there will be a sailing from Vancouver every Monday and Thursday.

NO HOPE FOR TARIFF BILL

WASHINGTON, Oct. 28.—Senator Reed, Republican, of Pennsylvania, reiterated in the senate today that he saw no hope of the house and senate reaching an agreement on the tariff bill at this session and that, in his opinion, the measure was dead.

VICTORIA CROSS MEN ON WAY TO QUEBEC WHENCE THEY SAIL

WINNIPEG, Oct. 28.—A veteran of four wars and a Victoria Cross winner in the Boer War, Capt. H. C. Beet of Daysville, Sask., left Winnipeg tonight on the "Confederation" for Toronto as the guest of the Canadian National Railways. Captain Beet, who is on his way to London to attend the Prince of Wales dinner for all Victoria Cross men in London on November 9, will extend his trip to Ottawa, where he intends to visit friends before proceeding to Quebec, from which port he will sail on October 31.

Three more Victoria Cross men from Vancouver are now on their way to the seaboard over the Canadian National Railways. They are Col. C. W. Peck, Captain E. D. Bellew and Corporal C. W. Train. They arrived in Winnipeg this morning and proceeded on the same train to Montreal and thence to Quebec.

DRUG CLERK LOSE CASE

VICTORIA, Oct. 28.—The courts here are appealing to compel investigation of their provincial male minimum board, lost out in an application before the supreme court today in a judgment handed down by Mr. Justice Murphy, who held that pharmacy is a profession, that the male minimum wage was not intended to be applied to members of a profession.

Message From Toronto Regarding Dawson Deal

The local office of the B. C. Packers received a wire this morning from Richard Gosse, president of the company, as follows: "Kindly convey the company and my personal deep regrets to Mrs. Dawson and the people of Prince Rupert at the loss of a splendid citizen."

CRUSHED BY AN ENGINE

EDMONTON, Oct. 28.—A man crushed when the engine back of a work train turned over, James Hallett, engineer, and John Clark, fireman, were killed on the C.N.R. branch east of Sangudo this morning. The accident was due to sliding of an embankment.

Russian Plane at Detroit Today

DETROIT, Oct. 28.—The Russian plane "Land of the Soviets" arrived here this morning from Chicago en route to New York.

Banks Failed To Rally Market

NEW YORK, Oct. 28.—Bull support rushed to aid the market early this afternoon but proved ineffective and prices fell sharply to low levels as the liquidation was renewed.

German Prince Died in Rome

ROME, Oct. 28.—Prince Von Bismarck, former German imperial ambassador, died here today, aged 80.

PRICE OF WHEAT

VANCOUVER, Oct. 28.—The price of wheat here today is \$1.35 1/2.



"Where did Mergen find you?" he demanded. "Sitting on your doorstep. I was lost in the fog," she replied.

must give to some one tonight—in case things go wrong with me. You can see that I am ill. The person to whom I give it must not only be trustworthy, but she must understand that the fact of her having my notes in her possession may lead her into danger. What sort of a person are you?"

What's Behind Screen?

She remained quite patient with him and absolutely composed. Notwithstanding the quietness of her manner, however, her pulses were beating a little faster. She felt a curious tingling in her veins. There was something there behind the screen—the leather screen which sheltered the far side of the room—a man's leg, the shoe slashed with mud, the bottom of the trouser turned up. She looked away with a shudder. It occurred to her afterward as extraordinary that she asked no question.

The Stir of Romance

The man upon the sofa gave a sigh of satisfaction. His eyes rested upon her to a moment appreciative of her stylo pen in her fingers, her book, with its virgin pages stretched out flat before her, her lips a little puckered, her eye fixed expectantly upon him. She possessed an air of complete efficiency, the air of a woman alike capable and well pleased.

"I have been very fortunate," he said, "that you choose to rest upon my doorstep. Whether you will think yourself equally fortunate in days to come or not I do not know. At least you will not be bored. Please take down."

As her pen moved Miss Brown felt unsuspected depths within her being respond to a new and growing sense of excitement. She realized for the first time, as one after the other she turned over the pages, the starvation of her simple life. It was romance for which she had craved, the stir of life lived for other purposes than successful comment of politics of the County Council type. She felt around her the glow of the world of which sometimes in her happiest moments she had had faint, shadowy dreams, born only to vanish like spring clouds. The blood began to tingle in her veins. Never once did her confident pen flag. Occasionally he tested her.

Please repeat that sentence.

In each case she repeated it faithfully. To her own ears, her voice sounded unemotional. The man on the couch knew better. He felt the response in her to the drama of that strange world into which she was passing at his bidding. Once his voice faltered, a gray pallor crept almost to his eyes. He stretched out his hand for the tumbler which stood by his side, and drained its contents.

"Would you like me to ring?" she asked compassionately, but without any signs of flurry.

He shook his head. His slight movement had disclosed something which for a moment had made her fingers shake. There was a rough bandage under his coat, a stain on the left side. She closed her eyes. When she opened them again it was forgotten.

daintier than it had seemed under the enveloping mackintosh.

"I am not afraid of anything in life," she assured him, smiling very quietly for the first time. "At least that is perhaps not quite true. I am afraid sometimes, when every day is exactly like the others, of becoming discontented. I don't understand, of course, what you mean, whether you are trying to frighten me or not. I don't see how just taking down what you want me to type for you can lead me into any sort of danger here in London. However, even if it should, I am perfectly willing to do it all the same."

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der. It was only toward the end that she felt as though she had been led by the hand through the mazes of some inferno, and paused to see the whole world rocking before the terrors to come. The full significance of the story to which she had listened and to which her pen had given effect, had at that moment scarcely dawned upon her. All that she realized were her own newly discovered emotions, the difference in herself with this amazing flashlight into an unknown world had brought about. She suddenly fancied herself once more making her sedate way, catchel in hand, along Holborn, her notebook and pen ready to take down from dictation a price list of surgical appliances, jewelry, ladies' underclothes, or some commodity of the sort, and the thought set her shivering. "So practical and full of common sense," the principal of her college had said about Miss Brown when she left to start for herself. "A girl who could be trusted anywhere." The new Miss Brown was not so sure.

She forced herself back to the present, closed her book reverently, adjusted the elastic band around it, and placed it in her satchel. Then she rose to her feet. "Don't you think," she ventured, "that you ought to send for a doctor?" "Why?" he asked.

Once more she sniffed the rather close atmosphere of the room. "Because," she said, "you have apparently been shot, you are ill and your wound ought to be properly dressed."

"The time hasn't come for the doctor yet," he told her. "Mergen will send for him presently, as a matter of form. It really doesn't matter. I'm going to die."

He spoke with an indifference free from bravado, yet somehow convincing. She found herself accepting the situation with perfect calmness.

Read on into the thrilling adventures of Miss Brown and her valuable mysterious stenographic notes in the next chapter of this story tomorrow. This is Oppenheim's hundredth novel, and once more his brilliant pen has created an intriguing plot that unfolds from day to day without a dull moment.

Billiard Averages

Table of billiard averages with columns G, Ttl, Av and rows for J. Hillman, D. Brown, J. Andrews, G. Waugh, F. Stephens, W. J. Nelson, G. P. Tinker, M. M. McLachlan, M. Andrews, A. A. Eason, A. Murray, J. W. Scott, W. Mitchell, J. H. Pillsbury, C. Balagno, A. Donald, W. E. Willcroft, F. G. Pyle, G. Howe.

FURS!

Goldbloom has just returned from the East and has on display a wonderful selection of furs. Goldbloom is a keen buyer and can offer his customers prices at least

35 Per Cent Less Than Similar Goods Can Be Purchased Elsewhere!

Goldbloom, the Old Reliable, after being in business for twenty years, has not yet had a dissatisfied customer.

See Goldbloom First Third Avenue, Next Bank of Montreal

Large advertisement for Wickers London Dry Gin, featuring a bottle illustration and text: "The Gin of Quality that has enjoyed a world wide popularity for 180 years."