un's Visit. 6.-Kalakaua bas Kalakana upon Ad-Remy and Flagser Charleston. Ad ested with the high Officer, Capt. Remy de with the sitle of Flag Lieut. Dyer was de of Kuight Comy was very simple. Waterman and staff the king. The king a charity balls to be nen's Exchange. The aquet at the Pacific esday night. Many ll be present on that de the king will see the king will rey and other points Culifornia, but the not named yet.

ed at low rates at

NOTICE on hand at the cor-road streets and alling the

ROCERIES st Prices

ed) in this City FROM ANITOBA AND B. C.

LITY OF ESH AND MERY BUTTER.

RETABLES, NED FRUITS, CANNED FISH. m Cross & Blackwell. ally found in a first-

in and retain the

BOTHAM P. O. Box 476

10 HOURS - A Page

AVENCED AT LAST Or, a World-Wide Chase.

y the sedate Blodger.

I shall be delighted to hear you do so," was Mr. Blodger's response. So in a clear, sweet voice, in which the slightmocking tones could only have been erned by far sharper ears than Blodger possessed, Armida read, as fol-

I have lovers and beaux half a dozen, Who pester me day byday—
Not to mention a gay, handsome cousin,
Who is always, alack! in my way.
But they bore me so much with their chatter And worry me half to death. I possess e'en one spasm of breath.

For, you know, your young, highly-dressed dandy Is not my ideal of a man Is not my idea of a man
(Although I confess he comes handy
When we wish some amusement to plan);
I fancy a man who is portly,
Whose hair has a tinge of gray,
Who makes his bow slowly and courtly,
Gives his arm with "Allow me, I pray,"

I man who can never be twitted With being too fresh or too green; A man who need hardly be pitied fewness of years he has seen; man who can love like a father As well as a heart-broken swain, 'ith experience that tells him 'tis rather Unwise to "stay out in the rain."

When the soft light of evening is fading And hushed is the noisy earth, hen darkness old ocean is shading And fied are the voices of mirth; hen the stilled hum of nature is soothing

my ears,
And naught through the silence sounds,
long for my lover of fifty years,
With his solid two hundred pounds, During the reading Mr. Blodger sat

"Bee-autiful." Then, continuing in a louder key: "Why don't you send that to Harpers', Miss Delaro; they would selected as that of an older brother to a jump at the chance to publish it. The sentiment is admirable and magnificent

ly expressed."
"Oh, I'm not at all anxious to rush into print," was the reply.

"On the contrary, you ought to be dolighted to give such literary treasures to the world," responded the old wid-ower, who secretly felt that Armida had taken a graceful way of paying him a compliment, never dreaming that he was the butt of a joke in rhyme. The world would be all the better if not oppressed with all

off if not oppressed with such effusions," she quietly replied. During this time Mrs. Delaro had remained in passive silence, but she now spoke up quietly and asked: "Do you ever have your poems published. Mr. Blod-

Well, I have sent many in for consideration, but I fear that they do not get the attention which they merit and are cast aside," he answered. "That appears strange. Surely your name in itself should command a fair

and impartial examination of your lit-Yes, that may be; but you see, mum (Mr. Blodger was lapsing into the soap business again), I'm only known as a soap boiler, and editors have no use for such as we. We may, and do, have matter to send in which possesses merit, but no money can make those ink-slingers print it with a name like Blodger at

"That is a pity. I fear the reading public in that way is the loser of some care gems," said Mrs. Delaro. True enough, but there is no help for it," sadly replied the poet. Then he continued: "Some day I will publish my collection at my own expense, and so give it to the world."

So give it to the world."

With these words he picked up his hat and bade the ladies a courteous As soon as he had departed Armida burst into a fit of immoderate laughter.
"His earnestness is too much for me; 1 can not help laughing. Pardon me, mamma," she said.

Mr. Blodger had not been gone very whom I formed a dislike at first sight, and besides, he dyes his beard. Somehow I never could like a man whose

long when the bell-boy again came to the door and handed in a telegram for Mrs. Delaro. She opened it eagerly and, as she read the contents, she sighed

CHAPTER VII.

Another fruitless search. Days of anxiety passed only to prove in the end that the new clew was a false one. The amateur detectives had been to New Orleans, had watched for several days a or the period of the control Orleans, had watched for several days a | believe." man with an iron-gray mustache and beard resembling Velasquez whom they found in that city. From New Orleans they had followed him to Cuba only to found in that city. From New Orleans they had followed him to Cuba only to discover that he was an innocent Cuban who had been out on a protracted spree. It was one more added to the many disappointments that have had already as the speaks perfect English, but there It was one more added to the many is. He speaks perfect English, but there is just a touch of foreign accent in his

Crescent city and returned to join s. Delaro and her daughter at Long

ice was never more wel-A STORY OF RETRIBUTION.

A STORY OF RETRIBUTION.

To a change of seens, while Armida had openly expressed the same desire.

It was about an hour after dinner of had openly expressed the same desire.

It was about an hour after dinner of the day on which they returned. Mr. Wilcox was up in the parlor relating his useless adventures and fruitless chase after the innocent suban to Mrs. Blodger.

'Indeed I did not. But I am really not surprised that we can add poetry to your many accomplishments," he gallantly, if awkwardly, responded.

'Well, I can not exactly be called a poet," was the reply, "but I occasionally indulge in clothing my thoughts in rywne. Sometimes I really do feel seminates a mafraid my crude efforts are the result of indigestion or something equally unpleasant. However, I write my verses and leave my friends to judge of the propelling power."

Armida passed into the adjoining room and asoon returned with a scrap of paper on which were penciled a few lines.

"Here," said she, "is something i jotted down last night after you left! Shall I read it to you?" And somehow there was a merry twinkle in the girl's eye, which passed unnoticed, however, by the sedate Blodger.

"I shall be delighted to hear you do"

THEY SAT WATCHING THE COUPLES ASSEM-BLE IN THE BALL-ROOM. ways of his youth and was living as a

reasonable minded man should do. He left them, ostensit was a pleasant and fluent conversation ball-room, but Arasi alist, though he never unpleasantly ob-truded his opinions. He conducted so. himself with that sang froid for which most Englishmen are, for some reason or other, said to be celebrated. If he had any sorrows he never ex-pressed them. Armida had tried once or twice to get the affable "secretary" to give her an account of some of his early history, but she soon discovered her

to touch upon the subject. Between Armida and Percy a hond

sister.
They had long called each other by in an unnoticeable, innocent manner. | "Who claims our protection and just finished his cigar and his friend and counsellor." they had each risen to promenade a little while before joining the older



MISS MARLOW, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN HIDING?" her hand on Percy's arm and said: "Do you see that elderly gentleman stand-ing near the musicians?"
"The tall one with the dark beard?"

asked Percy.
"Yes, that is the man I mean."
"Why?" said Percy. "Do you know

"I was introduced to him the other evening and he has pestered me with attentions ever since. He came here first the day after you left for New Orleans." "Is there any thing very unpleasant about his attentions?" was Percy's next

question.
"Decidedly so. He is a man toward beard was black all over except at the

"You must be of an ultra-observing the puffs at his clear." and, as she read the contents, she sighed almost noiselessly.

"What is it, mamma?" anxiously asked Armida.

"It is from Mr. Wilcox, my dear. He and Percy will be here in two days, and we go to New York."

But she made no allusion to the fact that they had been lead off on a false clew, and for the fiftieth time had scattered her gathering hopes.

"That is one of the things any woman will observe," was the reply. Then she he continued: "His attentions are the more objectionable because they are so marked. Were he to see me now he would be out here in a moment asking me to dance. I really imagine, if the truth were known, that he is at an age when dancing is one of the last things will observe," when dancing the property of the last things which would be expected of him."

"Who is he?" asked Percy. nature," remarked Percy.
"That is one of the things any woman

Percy had been intently watching Mr. Emerick during the conversation

THE VICTORIA WEEKLY COLONIST, PRIDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1890

addressing me as Miss Mariow. Up to the present I have no intention of correcting the error, thinking his occasions of recting the error, thinking his occasions of the present of the present I have no intention of correcting the error, thinking his occasions of recting the error, thinking his occasions of the present I have no intention of correcting the error, thinking his occasions of the present on the present of the present in the colly ship and I have none where the present in the case short, and short present the present in the present of the presen

name," said Percy, looking his listener straight in the face; "her name is not Marlow, but Delaro." The stranger seemed confused, apparently on account of his blunder, but he quickly recovered his polite composure and profusely apologised to Armida. "I hope you will allow that it was quite a natural mistake," he said. "I trust I am pardoned; the fact is that a pistol shot was fired near to my left ear when I was quite young which deafened me, and as I stood to the right of the lady who introduced me to Miss Delarc mistake is accounted for. Am I pardoned?" he asked, turning to Ar-

"Certainly," was the The tall stranger did in their company after dinary civilities wer

"I share your disiste gentleman," said Fore, mida returned to their roc Late that night when I body had gone to bed Pe Wilcox's room to have a few that worthy individual.

"Won't you smoke a cigar, . the old man asked. questions pained him and now forebore Percy accepted one, and when he is lit it he threw himself back in his cha friendship seemed to have been formed, and opened up quietly by saying: "Mr. Wilcox."
"Well, my boy," for he still called

Percy a boy, "I" am all attention; what's in the wind, another clew" "No, not this time. We are called They had long called each owner by their first names and had both drifted upon to protect and not to prosecute, into the habit quite unconsciously and said Percy.

"Who claims our protection?" asked "Armida Delaro," was the reply.
"Who has" designs on that sweet

creature?" asked the millionaire. Then Just as they moved away Armida laid Percy told all he rad seen and heard "This mysteriou n. an is undoubted. ly bestowing his a restricte on Armida ly bestowing his a testicate on Armida for a purpose of his own, and as it only distresses her we must stop it."

an Englishman's love was as true if it a few moments the note was on its way and Mr. Emerick busied himself for an investigation of the company of

as your servant."
"Percy Beaufort Lovel," said the good-hearted millionaire, "I have often told you that I object to the word scream." being used and applied to yourself. It may 'go' over in England, but it don't Now Percy knew that when Mr. Wilcox addressed him by his full name the old gentleman was annoyed, so he felt he must do something to please him

and bring him back to his usual even temperament. "It is kind of you to place such entire confidence in me. Mr. Wilcox," he said, "but even if I did accept your assistance I could not ask Armida your assistance I could not ask Armida to marry me at present. I have sworn to myself to follow up every trail I find until that vile Velasquez meets his deserts and until we find him or proof of his death. I can not settle down. At the dispatch of New York. As Mr. Emerick as Mr. Howe, his partiner, who was down at Buenos Ayres, was sick and wished to return to New York. As Mr. Emerick until that vile Velasquez meets his deserts and until we find him or proof of his death, I can not settle down. At any moment I might have to go off to a distant part of the country or abroad a distant part of the country or abroad when he smiled his personal appear and under such circumstances a wife ance was not at all improved, for it was would be a burden. Moreover, my thoughts are so intent upon the work of running her father's murderer to earth, that in my abstractedness at times she might think that I did not love her. Then there is another matter quite

worth consideration. Suppose she would

Velasquez' features to examine them I can not positively say, but if this man looks like him he certainly does net walk like him, for Velasquez stooped a little and this man is upright almost to absurdity. No, what I mean is that his character and method of action is not such as I should imagine Velasquez' to be. I only wish he had been Velasquez."

"Guess I'll have to take a good look at that gent in the morning and see why, but each felt a keen disappointment for many to under the number of the night—Mr. By this time each had finished his cigar and they parted for the night—Mr. Welcox promising to take a good look at Mr. Emerick next morning came he was doomed to disappointment, for on inquiring for Mr. Emerick at the hotel date; as it was, they had to jump aboard the boat at the imminent risk of falling into the water. The bystanders laughed at their actions and shouted after them, but they heeded not. They reached the office a few minutes before five o'clock certore ne found his man, and then, the two ran down to the landing and just managed to catch the ferry-boat. Another instant would have been too late; as it was, they had to jump aboard the boat at the imminent risk of falling into the water. The bystanders laughed at their actions and shouted after them, but they heeded not. They reached the office a few minutes before five o'clock certore ne found his man, and just managed to catch the ferry-boat. Another instant would have been too late; as it was, they had to jump aboard the boat at the imminent risk of falling into the water. The bystanders laughed at their actions and shouted after them, but they heeded not. They reached the office a few minutes before five o'clock and found then. He did not waste any time disposing of American mining stocks. Mr. Emerick had given as his reason for embarking in trade that, being time, the two ran down to the landing just managed to catch the ferry-boat at Mr. Emerick had given as his reason for embarking in trade that, being into them. The but then, the head of t

dicating that these were the names of the two partners in the firm.

Inside this room, seated at his desk in a private office partitioned off with glass, sat Julius Emerick, the senior member of the firm. It was the afternoon of the day on which that gentleman had made a hurried departure from Long Branch. His sudden return had upset the calculations of the clerks, band," she said.

Hands off, woman. What do you mean inght before. The report went on to state that the poor crazy woman had followed Mr. Emerick, a prominent New York merchant, claiming that he was her husband who had left her years ago. The young man who read the paragraph was none other than Eugene Bregy, the son of the poor woman. He had only just returned from the West, where he had saved a few hundred doluments.



pted her and in the end the policeman illi GOOCH!" HE CALLED OUT TO THE CLERK.

which Mr. Emerick had placed on it himself. The clerk went back to his pearance horrible. such an unmeaning, ghastly smile compared with what smiles are generally understood to be, that there was noth-

ing pleasant about it Again he called out: "Gooch," and

ly bestowing his a senticul on Armida for a purpose of his own, and as it only distresses her we must stop it."

"You seem very much afraid that Armida is falling into danger in that she is able to care for herself?"

"That may be," said Percy, "but if I mistake not, that man is a designing old villain, and the less he sees of Armida the better. I do not like his looks and he reminds me too much of the man we are looking for.

At these words Mr. Wilcox sat bolt upright in his chair. He was full of interest now.

"As I never had much opportunity nor was ever sufficiently interested in Velasquez' features to examine them I can not positively say, but if this man looks like him he certainly does net looks like like like like like him he certainly does net looks like like like like like looks and said with an intensely dramatic effect: 'You Englishmen do not know what love is . Love which is love is only known beneath the sunny skies of my father. He words had unit at he chance on the was land with an intensely dramatic effect: 'You Englishmen do not know hout how what love is . Love words had looked in like like an intensely dramatic effect: 'You Englishmen do not know matters. Then he wasked out to send acable offe



HE CAUGHT UP WITH HIM AND LAID HER HAND ON HIS COAT-SLEEVE.

The woman who caused all this dis any thing of her history. Tho name she was called by was "French Emilie," though her speech only slightof dissipation which was sometimes so much intensified as to make her ap-

Once she had grown communicative and told some other woman who also sold papers near to Fulton Ferry that she was married in New York more than twenty years ago. Her husband, she said, had deserted her and her boy baby met another ready response.

"Go over to Staten Island and find soon after the birth of the latter, and

tation by working his way in an in credibly short space of time from the desk to the position of manager in s large shipping house, and having had a small legacy left him had resolved to

go into business for himself. So he chose the South American trade, with which he was perfectly familiar. His capital not being quite sufficient to purchase a vessel (upon which he had set his fancy) and still leave a sufficient amount to work with, he had advertised in the columns of a New York paper for a partner. The result was that he formed a business agreement with Mr. Emerick, a gentleman who had just returned from abroad where he said he had massed quite a large amount of money in disposing of American mining stocks.

Mr. Emerick had given as his reason



rrested her on a charge of disorderly turbance had sold newspapers in Brook-lyn to gain a livelihood for the past six or seven years. No one know and few cared to know where she came from or ly indicated her nationality. She was, or rather had been, a good-looking woman, but her features showed signs.

worth consideration. Suppose she would not have me?"

"Hardly any fear that she would refuse you, my boy. I can't see through a brick wall, but I can see through a brick wall, but I can see through a ladder, and if that girl is not in love with 'the secretary' I am very much mistaken," remarked Mr. Wilcox.

"You have never heard Armida talk about an Englishman's love, though," remarked Percy.

"Can't say I ever did," was the reply "Why, she says an Englishman's love is the most cold-blooded kind of love in the world. One night she became quite enthusiastic. She had been reading an Italian love story, about a young couple who committed suicide in each other's embrace because their parents would not let them wed. I said that I thought and Englishman's love was as true if it was not cold because their parents would not let them wed. I said that I thought and the ready response. I without a moment's delay, no matter how interesting the game may be."

"Go over to Staten Island and find Mr. Bellew. Tell him to come to the office without a moment's delay, no matter how interesting the game may be."

"All right, sir," replied the clerk.

"But before you go ring up a District to send a note to Se ing locked up in the police cell, the "Trinidad" was steaming out into the East river and Mr. Emerick was fairly insulated me, no matter what has passed since then, I am positive that I am not mistaken, and I am going to make some inquiries quietly and see it I consider wrapt in contemplative thought. He had always thought his employer a strange man, but knew nothing of his history other than Mr. Emerick himself had /related. Mr. Howe, the junior that he firm had huilt un a reputation of the firm had huilt un a reputation of

and two out of the three whom the firm employed were away to a base-ball game at Staten-laind. The discovery of this fact when he came down to the office after lunch had irritated Mr. Emerick the wealthy morphant and of husiness in New York or It-rooklys. A first state when he came down to the office after lunch had irritated Mr. Emerick beyond measure, and the solltary clerk who had been left in charge was had a string a rather unpleasant time of it with his employer. Emerick was naturally an irritatele man, and to-day he sacred in an excessively diagreeable with the suppose of the care of the care. "Gooch," he called out to the clerk. "Sire" was the submissive response. "Has the Trinidad cleared?"

"Yes, sir, and cleared this morning, and avery thing is ready. She sails this evening stsundown."

"Have we received any dispatches from Mr. Howe is telly?"

"Only the one lying on your desk, sir, which has not, yet been opened. It am a trining to the clerk had gone away."

"If must be there, I placed it on your desk may be the called out in a sharp tone."

"There is no dispatch here."

"There is no dispatch here."

"There is no dispatch here."

"Then the celled here is no dispatch here."

"There is no dispatch here."

"The trive was the submission of the complete of the comple

ips again."
"Indeed, I hope it never will, mother," was the response.
Eugene was a fine-built, muscular young fellow, hale and hearty, deep-chested, and, withal, very steady in his companions out West, but somehow h seemed to have escaped contamination, and now desired to return and settle down in an atmosphere of civilization and re finement—at least refinement as com-pared with the boisterous rudeness of a

mining camp.
"By the by, mother, what was that about your claiming a Mr. Emerick as your long-lost husband?" Eugene, that man was



AS I LIVE, EUGENE, THAT MAN WAS YOUR FATHER!" years have elapsed, no matter how he treated me, no matter what has passed since then, I am positive that I am not inquiries quietly and see if I can find out something about him. The police-man said his name was Emerick and that he was a merchant who had char-

the name." "You can depend upon it, mother, if he is my father and a wealthy merchant, I want to know the truth "If he really is my husband, and your

father, make up your mind, my boy, that he will never cross my path again without acknowledging both of us.'





COCHRANE & MUNN, DRUGGISTS,
Cornerof Douglas and Yates streets,
tno25-dw-rly Sole Agent for Victoria

DEAR SIRS.—My young sisters we tacked by croup so had y that we a despaired and had little hope of curing at last we applied Hagyar d's Yellow 0 to our great joy it cured them perfectly they now curicy the lessing of perfectly the property of the perfectly the property of the perfectly the property of the perfectly the perfect