day, December 3, 1907

bowed. is certainly an envoy of be said to himself. 'Will rd bowed. order?" he asked his

that to your excellent gentleman. et it, Nicholas," sang he ran down stairs four He entered the res. to the desk, wro to the desn, ting of which would m bale. Then ook turn pale. deaux, as usual. asked th

plied Schaunard airily tairs—you'll see 'him. ton. Now see that you rself, and be sure that half an hour, in your

the wine having us, M. Blancheron found to confide to his friend refineries and ction he recited d written, for Schauhile the latter accom-

Blancheron and his new riend danced the galop alled each other by their eleven they vowed and each made his will

Marcel returned and in each other's mped into the tabl remains of the superb ned the bottles; they

to rave at Schaunard, but hreatened to kill any. try to separate hi M. Blancheron, of nade a pillow.

said Marcel in disgust ful of nuts from his pocthem on the table. the trouble I took to these!"-Translated by Kenneth Webb. from

Youth

other man known to the arcist with th so closely as he did have been men of action. as a soldier, Rubens an The peculiarity of Mor-bis action Action was all con-He tried to make himself, and also more capable of prothings; and many o things were produc nd purpose of his. This perhaps, of his early them he only expressed for the past without uneason for it. He get from the press yet asked himself why joy in things well m an instinct; but it is an different nature from the pleasure in things course he feels that and so keenly that it i nto pain. In every desire to express expressed. But even ork of Morris's, mixed mantic pleasure not, there is so strong things long pass can easily understand on at work trying to Thus in the "Story of Church" there is ro ordinary kind, the de the passion of the se are not very skilfully the expression of a in the making



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detached stroke of a ham-Margaret fled from them, and herself in her room. Then she up her arms with a sudden She stooped close to the glass; and the half-brave, half-piteous expres-sion would have brought tender sym-pathy from her had it been another woman. But she had no tenderness

crow of joy. Jerry," she cried. "I knew

""" e light of afternoon fell through ittle room and aslant the mir-And the face and figure of the an in the floor centre was thrown to her. She saw it. And she you get sideways on. But they're not from it with a sudden cry pink now. Margaret, I don't think there is anything left to you but your pressing out the sight with her That is good still. But will he

forgot," she said. "I forgot. think a good nose enough?" ty-five years. Twenty-five years. I was nineteen. Nineteen and a was nineteen. Nineteen and a he day he went. And it's a quarof a century since. A quarter of a century since. A quarter of the hand source of the shared of yourself, my dear," she bered as long as that. I don't said. "I think you'll have to do it

nink so. It is always the woman who emembers—and I would like to slap or for it. But—she does remember, and has a grown-up family. But—I her for it. But-she does remember,

dear." e stood very still. Outside, the birds had ceased to hunt for use, and were saying their grace strewing floor and bed and chairs "Jerry used to kiss them once? And blackbirds had ceased to hunt for She turned to the ward worms, and were saying their grace strewing floor and bed

Arable Forsyth," said John, dis-"Mr Gerald Forsyth, Too the deal yet, I think, Margaret, Yauely. "In all the golden notes of melody. One that he sound of his feet crunch, "If," she said. "If—"
with the clothes of these latter days they boxed his ears the night he kiss-ed with the clothes of these latter days they boxed his ears the night he kiss-ed with Just I believe that hurti and stands, and turned down the the sound of his feet crunch. "If," she said. "If—"
with the clothes of these latter days they boxed his ears the night he kiss-ed with Just I believe that hurti and stands, and turned down the the sound of his feet crunch. "It was a fresh, clear-est for the night he kiss-hands, and turned down those stairs the walk.
hands, and he stared at nothing very and forty years, and no longer cared in thands, and turned down the the sound of his feet crunch. "It was a fresh, clear-est for the hight he kiss-hands, and turned down the sound of his feet crunch. "It was a fresh, clear-est for the hight he kiss-hands, and turned down those stairs the walk.
hands, and he stared at nothing very and for the dresses now with new eyes, the days not the stare fresh clear-est form the glass. "It was a fresh, clear-eyed boy she would heat the sound of his feet crunch, "It was a fresh, clear-eyed boy she would heat the sound of his feet crunch. "It was a fresh, clear-eyed boy she would heat won't know you. Than the half-lit drawing room the yourse have nor throw you. That, "Augaret if your haven't got fat. "It," she said. "If—"

bare arms and neck gave her back something of her youth. She was flushed still, and her eyes were lit. "If," she said. "If-" "It," she said. "If--" She glanced down at a grey heap at her feet; made a little face at i

She sat on the bedside, and took her

face between her hands. "Let us think it out," she said. "He is a man who would live his life. He always did. I have had my one ro-

mance. He has probably had hundreds . . and he would enjoy them all. He's built that way, And . . . it was only one summer, anyway. He has certain-She flushed scarlet as the meaning ly forgotten that summer, and if he of her words came home to her. Then she laughed at the woman in the glass. has forgotten me, too, I shall not re-mind him. It is a very good thing for John that he never knew; for proba-"It makes you ten years younger to be ashamed of yourself, my dear," she bly I would have to poison him, give him an emetic, or something, if h began to joke about it. Now-"." She stooped to a slaty-colored thing on

the ground, put it on swiftly, and but

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bas quite forgotten your existence, I think you'd have more chance of spending a pleasant evening than you appear to have just now."
She opened the door and took three steps across the landing.
Then the sound of feet and of men's voices in the hall sent her back, fushing and breathless as a girl who hears the voice of her lover. For in some two the bedies, and this is a part of the great tragedy of life.
Listening acutely within the door she heard the double tread up the stairs, along the landing, and into the stars, along the landing a mo"Margaret," he said, halting a moSo it is! I'd forgotten. I'd clean for the stars dia the provide a soft and the provide the glass and stared into
"Margaret," he said, halting a moSo it is! I'd forgotten. I'd clean for the stars dia stared into is the stars at the double tread up the stars, along the landing, and into the stars, along the landing a moSo it is! I'd forgotten. I'd clean for the stars at the the stars at the glass and stared into
So it is! I'd forgotten. I'd clean for the stars at the glass and stared into
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So it is! I'd forgotten is

e stairs, along the landing, and into the guestroom. Then John came back. "Margaret," he said, halting a mo-ment, "can we have dinner at once?" I want Forsyth to see the cows in the ten-acre before dark." "Oh! dinner and the cattle, That's all he came for, isn't it? Yes; he can have those when he likes." Something in Margaret's laugh might have sounded hysterical to a keener ear; but fine issues never troubled John. "Of course." he said, "Told orner to many of the struct a gran of disgust at the face "Of course." he said, "Told orner to many of the struct a gran of disgust at the face "Of course." he said, "Told orner to many of the struct a gran of disgust at the face "Of course." he said, "Told orner to many of the struct a gran of disgust at the face "Of course." he said, "Told orner to many of the struct a gran of disgust at the face "Of course." he said, "Told orner to many of the struct a gran of disgust at the face "Of course." he said, "Told orner to many of the struct a gran of disgust at the face "Of course." he said, "Told orner to many of the struct a gran of disgust at the face "Of course." he said, "Told orner to many of the struct a gran of disgust at the face "Of course." he said, "Told orner to many of the struct a gran of disgust at the face "Torubled John."

again. Oh, Jerry, I have like you so. Oh, I have!" Jerry gathered her close again. "Guess we've both been on that the Tittle Meg." he said. "I was troubled John. "Of course," he said. "Told you be-fore, didn't I?" He tramped down the stairs heavily, but Gerald Forsyth stood-still in the room made dainty by Margaret's of a man who has not lost all his "But she hasn't altered," he told state of the state of

Lord Cromer-The Great Financial Regenerator of Egypt

porch, we feel that he to be at work upon a alf, and that his descripchurch, and of how the people crowded round ving, expresses a passomething that can nev or the kind of life which ongs to live himself. The rerunner of those wor upon the art and indus-Middle Ages, which Morris th a very practical pure of these stories, as, Lindenborg Pool" and exercises in pure ro-t "Gertha's Lover's" is, er "Roots of the Moun-"Roots of the Moun-scription of a war bepeople after Morris's own confederacy of tyrants in noble art was arger delight in noble life expression in this and of his tales; and they the past not because of for reality, but because e no pleasure in describ-things of the present, their sector their ugliness seemed to om of ignobility. Thus ion of the past there is of realism not usually to romantic writers. He spectator of incomeautiful marvels. bu as taken part in what who understands it all. particularly 'oleridge and and this love of ke out again in some mances like "The glitand the "Wood Beyond out the exercise of his hemes became a nim. His real busake reality romantic, is, to make life worth atest poems, such as s like a man of ac-own Saga, not like ing to get away from

or and the Musk at nsive muskrat, which bers in the marsey and Delaware. oming extinct as the The danger of the little attom is due to the fact a great demand for fur-s, which are an absolute comfort when induging uring cold weather fine ng cold weather. On has just com ercoats, which required ngs the pelts of 30,000 ladelphia Record.



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