ed Percy sadly.

t was one night about the time when

add to the already long list of failures,

"Dear me," said Mr. Wilcox, "but

st night, too; he'll begin to think he

'Armida tells me he makes very rapid

he was all attention. "Do nink it would be wise to con

ed to me very many times of late

tigable zeal in this house?

ress in his studies and is really a

was being invited to permit one the card party at Buenos Ayres to ed his heart's blood, that Mrs. Delaro

that you assailed me, a not ask my "people not he did not support certain table. You had I was aiming at neil. As I stand, a that I was We deliberately and ed to take notice of uncil the other night. t has nade statemen be beneath us to take a do not contrive to keep on by making unfounded ready to face the Mayer nay have said. I believe for Victoria as th nd I defy him to find on

sing is not nice : I don't

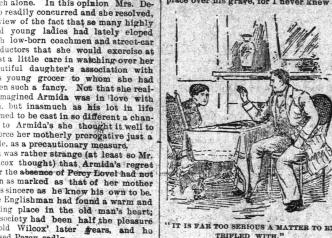
od—I deliberately sa s, that I never defame mpted most certainly to evils. I should be glad entleman of whom the and to give him my done all in my power to As an honest man, I ry to speak, out and in my -I am the oldest min

half the officest minis-latly deny that I ever ut-ord calculated to keep ave exposed existing evils o. I challenge any one to said a single word to the on behalf of the depu council for the courtes

eet you on any ques lad to see and consult is l. McKillican, seconded it was resolved that the Pemperance and Moral be received by the ongly recommended to

ates' designs in ball pro

VENGED AT LAST Or, a World-Wide Chase.



may lead him."
"I had never thought of it in that light, mamma, dear," was the reply.
"But it demands your thought, my study, for Armida was in too gay a mood, and she entertained nugene in much the same manner as if he were a much the same manner as if he were a the one areasure of her widowhood.

CHAPTER XIV.

bappen which would expose to their view the dangerous shoals upon which they were fast drifting. And so it was.

This very night Armida was to change the whole current of Eugene's thoughts, and she did it in a song—one (as she admitted to Eugene) that she had written herself and had asked an old German professor to set the music for her. Had she merely sung it and never drawn his attention to it in so marked a manner he might have listened to the sweet tones without ever noticing the words, but as he sat and listened to her and noticed the quiet earnestness with

THE VICTORIA WEEKLY COLONIST FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19 1800.



man so devoted to it. He must have made a great study of the article, but having made a fortune in its manufacture I think he should limit his present acquaintance with it to that required for personal toilet purpose."

Atter this Mrs. Delaro resumed her fancy work, which she continued until she leaned back in herchair and listened by the leaned back in herchair and listened on that account he wished to see him.

As Eugene finally rose to go Mr. Wilcox joined the party and Mrs. Delaro observed that he would probably willingly carry a message to Mr. Then she tore open the end of the engone was not disposed to intrust Mr. Wilcox with his posed to intrust Mr. Wilcox with his wishes as he said: "Whatever can this mean? It is from a lawyer's office." Then she commenced in the commenced in the wishes to go Mr. See to go Mr. Then she tore open the end of the engone was not disposed to intrust Mr. Wilcox with his wishes as he said: "Whatever can this mean? It is from a lawyer's office." Then she commenced in the wishes to go Mr. See to go Mr. Then she tore open the end of the engone was not disposed to intrust Mr. Wilcox with his wishes to go Mr. Then she tore open the end of the engone was not disposed to intrust Mr. Wilcox with his wishes to go Mr. Then she tore open the end of the engone was not disposed to intrust Mr. Wilcox with his wishes to go Mr. Then she tore open the end of the engone was not disposed to intrust Mr. Wilcox with his wilcox with his wilcox with a lawyer's office." Then she commenced to read.

at your earliest convenience, you will hear of something to your advantage.

That is something I can not even

my dear husband is. "Oh, no, it can't be that. They would received the letter which his mother handed to him, and as he read it wondered what it could mean. He gave his wonderment expression, and asked as much. Neither could answer him, so gestion that as it was only just turned two o'clock his mother might as well go down-town to Brouse & Tanner's office

and find out all about it. re you, and how is the grocery business?"

"Well, my health is good, and business is as good as usual," was the ready

prepare herself, and very soon the peo-ple of the neighborhood poked their heads out of the window to see that "stuck up" woman from the grocery walk down the street to the elevated railroad with the retired soap manu facturer.

anxiety on account of not hearing from Percy, and longed for the time to come when he would receive some information by mail from the American Consult to whom he had telegraphed asking him to make inquiries. In fact so great was the old fellow's anxiety that he began to show signs of it in his features. The old gentleman was very robust and could have combatted successfully any severe physical trial, but the stress of worry on his mind owing to the halo of uncertainty which surrounded the fate of his chosen friend and companion were too much for him. He grew restless, sometimes even related the fate of his chosen friend and companion were too much for him. He grew restless, sometimes oven relations in his hours, and all expected that their us would be found in the will in combined the second prover to great appointment.

In most cases they were ignore together and only a few of names were mentioned in the which was a few weeks admitted to probate. To the astorment of all, and more especially to New England relatives, the bull Joel Wilcox's wealth including might adviser that he must cense to trouble himself so much or he would be somethed to Prove the valley and finally was told by his medical adviser that he must cense to trouble himself so much or he would be found in the will in continuous them the will in continuous them they appointment.

In most cases they were ignore together and only a few of names were mentioned in the which was a few weeks admitted to probate. To the astorment of all, and more especially to New England relatives, the bull your and finally was told by his medical adviser that he must cense to trouble himself so much or he would be found in the will in continuous them they appointment.

In most cases they were ignore together and only a few of names were mentioned in the was a few weeks admitted to probate. To the astorment of all, and more especially to New England relatives, the bull your and finally was told by his medical adviser that he must cense to remark the probate of the proba where the control of the control of

THE DEATH OF MR. WILCOX pages have told. Besides the Delaro family, Percy Lovel was the only person who had found the way to Joel Wilcox's heart, though the old-time friendship with Blodger had been cordially renewed of late.

Although so few were the personal friends of the kind-hearted old million aire, very many were those among the peer and needy, the tried and the tempted—those who fought on the losing side in the battle of life—who had known what it. the consequence was that the Bregys were often the subject of conversation. Mr. Wilcox rather doubted at first, but he afterwards said: "The lawyers must

they were fast cirting. And soft was a suggestion which is worth of age? answered the widow.

They were fast cirting and soft was a suggestion which is worth of age? answered the widow.

They were fast cirting and soft was a suggestion which is worth of age? answered the widow.

The suggestion which is worth of age? answered the widow.

The suggestion which is worth of age? and were did it is a song-one (as the whole current of Engene) that she had before taking of all it is a calk it is a suggestion which is the words with a state they converged simulation to it in so, marked state they converged simulation to it in so, marked state they converged simulation to it in so, marked state they converged simulation to it in so, marked site of gloves, which is the most of the same out it is a suggestion which is the words which is the most in the same out it is a suggestion which is the words which is the most of the same out it is a suggestion which is the words which is the words with a same of the same

of the fact, but had not seen that good woman since. Some few weeks later another lette

arrived from Buenos Ayres conveying the sad intelligence that the body of a man, dressed exactly as the supposed Mr. Huntly was known to have dressed, had been taken from the river a few miles below San Nicholas, the last place from whence tidings of the traveler had been

to Mrs. Delaro, What should she do now that she had no adviser left? And how should she complete the only pur-pose she acknowledged in her life? Then there was all that idle wealth of Then there was all that idle wealth of Percy's, left him by Mr. Wilcox—what would become of that? She finally felt that the thought of all that had happened within the past few months would be too much for her among such close associations and constant reminders of it, so, she resolved to go away and seek in change of seems at least a little reminders. in change of scenes at least a little r

pose. She would leave every thing in the lawyer's hands and go to Europe. While these thoughts were passing through her mind Armida walked into tempted—those life—who losing side in the battle of life—who had known what it was to have the friendly help, material and moral, of Joel Wilcox. Truly of this old man it might be said, as it was said-of one agreater than he—"he went about doing a preater than he—"he went about doing the went about doing a life was almost impossible to get the Frenchwoman to leave New York, now that she knew that Mr. Emerick, whom know something about it, for they are trustworthy men, and would not send the woman off on a wild goose chase. I suppose this young grocer will be a very big man now and may take it into his head to want to marry Armida." He was talking to Mrs. Delare when he said this. She quickly replied:

friendly belp, material and moral, of mrs. Bregy. He had told her that it was almost impossible to get the ground was near. It was late in the afternoon of a lovely that she knew that Mr. Emcrick, whom any in mid-winter, such a day as is only known in the northern latitudes of the said this. She quickly replied: was talking to Mrs. Delaro when he said this. She quickly replied:

"Oh, no, I do not think matters are quite as serious as that. But how is at about the woman's supposed husband? Has she forgotten him amid the new excitement?"

"No, indeed, she has not. On the contrary she promises to spend her money resplendent as the palaces of a fairy of the said this spire and reofs shone trary she promises to spend her money resplendent as the palaces of a fairy of the said this spire and reofs shone trary she promises to spend her money resplendent as the palaces of a fairy of the said this spire and reofs shone trary she promises to spend her money resplendent as the palaces of a fairy of the said this spire and reofs shone the money resplendent as the palaces of a fairy of the said this spire and reofs shone the money resplendent as the palaces of a fairy of the said this spire as the said this spire as the said this spire as the most of the more and, for the nonce, gilding the closely-built streets of the great method the said this spire as the most of the said this spire as the palaces of a fairy that some harm might befall. "No, indeed, she has not. On the contrary she promises to spend her money when she gets it for the purpose of trying to find her husband."

"That reminds me to ask if you have yet heard any thing from Percy," was Mrs. Delaro's next question.

"No, I have next and it is causing me much concern. I have sent message after message, but no reply comes and to morrow I have made up my mind to cable the American Consul at Buenos Ayres and ask him to investigate. It is getting serious and steps must be taken at once to find out where he is." A second later the aged friend of the Delaro family spoke up suddenly and asked:

"Dd you bear that Mr. Howe, a partner of Mr. Emerick's, is dead?"

"No, I did not," replied Mrs. Delaro.

"No, I did not," replied Mrs. Delaro.

"No, I did not," replied Mrs. Delaro.

"It was a sad house when Mr. Wilcox's body was taken from it in a casket and carried to the New York Central Depot where it was placed on a train and con-later the delar of the New England village where that the purpose of a fairy grince. For a few moments a bright and bemand an interview that very evening. But, fearing that some harm might befall ben, Mr. Blodger had gone down to Mr. Emerick's office to try and induce the mysterious merchant to give the woman at hearing and dispel her strange fancy.

"It rust he will be successful," said Mrs. Delaro, quietly, "for it is better that the poor woman should know the truth."

As Mr. Blodger entered the office of Emerick and Company, the surviving member of that firm sat in a chair. In his private office gloating over the item of news in a Buenos Ayres newspaper stating that the body of Mr. Byron—left to the New England village where the surviving where it was placed on a train and con—left to the New England village where the surviving where it was placed on a train and con—left to the New England village where the surviving where the surviving where it was placed on a train and con—left to the New England village where the surviving where the surviving where it was placed on

of news in a Buenos Ayres newspaper stating that the body of Mr. Byron Huntly had been picked up in the La-Plata river. What his reasons were for desiring that the Englishman should come to such an untimely end were best known to himself, but pleasures

inued from Page Seven STORY OF REPRIBUTION

While Mr. Emerick was chafing unde the restraint placed upon his movement by the iron walls of an ocean steamer, courrences in New York were taking expected and almost sudden to



IT IS FAR TOO SERIOUS A MATTER TO BE

TRIFLED WITH." so devoted to it. He must have on that account he wished to see him.

Mr. Wilcox were sitting in the lirary, wondering part of the time and sing during the remainder in reand to the probability or otherwise of fancy work, which she continued until she leaned back in her chair and listened would terminate profitably—at least so ar as the object was concerned—or across the hall until she almost fell far as the object was concerned—or whether it would be only one more to asleep under its sweet influence. As for Mr. Wilcox, he read his paper until he too succumbed to the benign influwhen they heard notes of music in the parlor and the voices of Armida and ence of the sweet strains of vocal music. Armida all this time had been alternately conversing with and teaching Eugene in blissful ignorance, that she was the cause of so much concern to her mother and self-appointed guardian. It had never once occurred to her innocent mind that her intercourse with the bright young Frenchman possessed even

his matter is getting serious. Here's hat young grocer again. He was here owns the place very soon, and all bese he happened to be laid up a week two on account of an accident. It uld have been better for all conthe slightest element of danger to her-self or any one else concerned. Yet ed if he had taken the five hundred ars we offered him; we should then her pleasure in his society was of a most e been rid of him with all obligagenuine nature.

To-night there had not been much high-bred lover who had never known what it was to wear an apron or roll barrel of sugar. The young grocer was in an ecstacy of delight and almost rev-elled in the mild enjoyment of the hour.

remarkable man," responded Mrs. aro, without accepting Mr. Wilcox's arks in their serious sense. Then ing that her apparently light mantiong that her apparently light man-r of treating a subject which each da short time before thought so seri-did not seem to please Mr. Wilcox, o remained perfectly silent and con-Armida's influence had awakened bright aspirations in his heart; new feelings had found birth in that susceptible ned to read the evening paper, she in spoke: "Mr. Wilcox." The tone which she addressed her old friend organ and he lived but to leave the store each evening and bask in the bright sunshine of his idol's presence. quite sufficient; had the paper been he did not love Armida—he worshiped her with the same adulation which a slave might render a princess. They were familiar to a degree with each dropped it quicker, and in an ine plan whereby we could for a at least, interrupt the studies chare being pursued with such inother, and yet were very far apart. Nevertheless they neither of them ever once recognized the dangerous character of the ground on which they stood. that is something which has oc-An interested observer would have prophesied that something must soon happen which would expose to their tion to come from you," was the "And I am very much puzzled to con-

know something about it, for they are

Mrs. Bregy. This seemed to remind Eugene of a duty he had to perform and he commenced it by asking Mrs. Belaro if she could give him Mrs. Blodger's address, as he and his mother wished to see him on some business matters. As they had never seen Mr. Blodger except at their store they had never known his address. Mrs. Delaro told Eugene where he could find Mr. Blodger most of the time, and Eugene in confidence said that Mr. Blodger had offered to rent him a larger and more convenient store a little farther down-town, and it was on that account he wished to see him. As Eugene finally rose to go Mr. Blodger from Eugene in confidence said they won't step a yard farther than they won't step a yard farther than they won't step a yard farther than they can possibly help," said Mrs. Bregy, wording. But Eugene was not distill posed to intrust Mr. Wilcox with his business, as he said: "Oh, it does not match," and then bid them all good night."

Mrs. Belaro observed that he would probably willingly carry a message to Mr. Blodger from Eugene as he saw that gentleman down town nearly every morning. But Eugene was not dissipated in the second and the possibly help," said Mrs. Bregy, won't step a yard farther than they can possibly help," said Mrs. Bregy, won't step a yard farther than they can possibly help," said Mrs. Bregy, won't step a yard farther than they can possibly help," said Mrs. Bregy, won't step a yard farther than they can possibly help," said Mrs. Bregy, won't step a yard farther than they can possibly help," said Mrs. Bregy, won't step a yard farther than they can possibly help," said Mrs. Bregy, and until she knew the true cause of his desertion of her, if such it was, she would hold him just as dear.

"Whatever can this mean? It is from and then bid them all good night." Then she commenced to read.

"Dear Madam—"
"Dear Madam—"
"Dear Madam—"
"Bregy. Before to converse can the could continue the conversation them."

"GOOD NEWS, MY SON," SHE SAID.

"GOOD NEWS, MY SON," SHE SAID.

"GOOD NEWS, MY SON," SHE SAID.

posed to intrust Mr. Wilcox with his business, as he said: "Oh, it does not matter," and then bid them all good night.

a lawyer's office." Then she commenced over again and read aloud:

"Dear Madam—
If you will please call at our office on vaniones, you will teresting conversation between mother teresting conversation between mother and son for a good many days. The lawyers cabled to France and before another week passed their agents there had given them full particulars and it was definitely decided that some time during the coming spring Mrs. Bregy and Eugene should start for Amiens.

As soon as this was settled woon.

Yours very truly,

BROUSE & TANNER."

"Brouse & Tanner?" said Mr. Blodger. "Why, they are my lawyers in Temple Court; whatever can they want with As soon as this was settled upon Eugene thought he might venture to say something to Armida about it. She in turn informed her mother and

Before retiring Armida and her mother sat for a long time talking in the firelight. "Why, mamma, how serious you are becoming," said Armida. "This is a serious matter," said her mother. "You know net what hopes and aspirations you may have already engendered in that young man's heart, nor into what foolish delusions you may lead him." guess at," exclaimed the excited wom-an. "It may be they can tell me where

"And must I tell him not to come again?"
"Well, no, not quite that, but do not invite him quite so often," said the sweet-tempered widow. as she kissed

"Good afternoon, Mrs. Bregy," said Mr. Blodger, as he entered the store on it remained for him to make the sugthe following afternoon. He had come gestion that as it was only just in read up to Harlem to inspect some buildings which he was having erected, and thought he would call on his pros-pective tenant on the way home. "How are you, and how is the grocery busi-

ness is as good as usual," was the ready response.
"And where is your son to-day?"
"He has just gone to put the horse in the stable and will be back in a few moments."
Upon hearing this reply Mr. Blodger

seated himself on an upturned cracker barrel and resumed: "Mrs. Bregy, that son of yours is a very industrious away and felt greatly relieved when he way and felt greatly relieved when