## THE WICTORIA WEEKLY COLONIST FRIDAY DECEMBER 12 1890.

And hushed is the noisy When darkness old ocean And field are the voices o When the stilled hum of i my ears, And naught through the I long for my lover of fifty With his solid two hundr During the reading

BY "WAE C PYRIGHT "You did not know th t, did you?" said d I did not. H ed that we c nany accomplis y, if awkwardly, re

AVENCED A Or, a World-Wi

A STORY OF RE

ell, I can not exa "was the reply, lge in clothing Sometimes I tally poetical, and I am afraid my c ult of indigestic ally unpleasant. E verses and leave my of the propelling power. Armida passed into the and soon returned with on which were penciled "Here," said she, "is s ted down last night a Shall I read it to you?" there was a merry twink eye, which passed unnot by the sedate Blodger. "I shall ha deligeted "I shall be delighted " was Mr. Blodger's r a clear, sweet voice, in w ly mocking tones could rned by far

lodger possessed, Arn ows: I have lovers and beaux half Who pester me day by day Not to mention a gay, hands Who is always, alack! in n But they bore me so much w And worry me haif to deat Thil it's really a wonderful n T possess e'en one spasm o

For, you know, your you

Is not my ideal of a man Although I confess he con When we wish some amu fancy a man who is po Whose hair has a ting Who makes his bow slow Gives his arm with "Al

I man who can never be tw With being too fresh or to A man who need hardly be For fewness of years he b A man who can love like a i As well as a heart-broken With experience that tells Unwise to "stay out in the

When the soft light of eve

enraptured, and as she

mured: mured: "Bee-autiful." Then, a louder key: "Why don't to Harpers', Miss Delaw jump at the chance to pu sentiment is admirable

ly expressed." "Oh, I'm not at all into print," was the reply. "On the contrary, you o lighted to give such lite to the world," responded ower, who secretly felt th taken a graceful way of compliment, never dream was the butt of a joke in r "The world would be off if not oppressed with s she quietly replied. During this time Mrs. mained in passive silence spoke up quietly and asked have your poems publish

ger?" "Well, I have sent mar sideration, but I fear that get the attention which the are cast aside," he answer "That appears strange. name in itself should com and impartial examination erary work?"

"Yes, that may be; but y (Mr. Blodger was lapsing business again), I'm only soap boiler, and editors has such as we. We may, and ter to send in which r but no money can make the ers print it with a name 1 the foot."

"That is a pity. I fe "That is a pity. I lear public in that way is the l fare gems," said Mrs. Delai "True enough, but ther for it," sadly replied the po continued: "Some day I my collection at my own so give it to the world." With these mode has With these words he hat and bade the ladie

adieu. As soon as he had depa burst into a fit of immoder "His earnestness is too n can not help laughing. mamma," she said. Mr. Blodger had not long when the bell-boy a the door and handed in a Mrs. Delaro. She opene and, as she read the con

most noiselessly. \*\*What is it, mamma?" and Armida. "It is from Mr. Wilcox,

and Percy will be here in we go to New York." But she made no allusio that they had been lead o clew, and for the fiftieth t tered her gathering hopes. CHAPTER VII.

CHAPTER VII. Another fruitless search. anxiety passed only to prove that the new clew was a fals amateur detectives had be Orleans, had watched for sev man with an iron-gray mu beard resembling Velasonez man with an iron-gray mu beard resembling Velasquez found in that city. From N they had followed bim to C discover that he was an inno discover that he was an inn who had been out on a prot It was one more added to sappointments they had





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