

uneasily about good wife can, eh?"
a frayed button Lionel looked at the bill in dumb ason an equally tonishment; if an angel had come in and clapped him on the shoulder he would not have been more surprised, for it was woman's an x- a fifty-dollar bill.
iouseyes looked "But, sir," he stammered, "I have deprecatingly been with you so short a time, I have into the hus not merited such consideration."

"What is it. gentle, with an underand despondency in it. "Christmas comes omerrow, Lionel." She

did not look in his face

From THE DATLY COLONIST, December LUCAL AND PROVINCIAL.

Among the City of Puebla's passenger San Francisco to-day will be G. liller, A. R. Johnston, J. E. Jenkins, rb, Miss McQueen and C. F. Wheeler.

The Injunction Gran His Lordship Sir M. B. Begbie, Chie Justice, hae granted to Hon. Amo DeCosmos the injunction asked for to compethe city to abate the misance caused by the passage of filthy water through the Johnson treat review.

Cool and Brave. The crew of the wrecked Atalanta unite in praising the coolness and skill of their captain, who, though a young man, has proved himself steady, brave and collected

Off for Japan. Captain Hansen, of the well-known sealing schooner Adele, went over to Vancouver, yesterday, to take the C. P. R. Co.'s steamer to Japan, where he proposes to remain a short time. Meanwhile, the schooner will the up here in charge of the agents.

d "But, sir," he stammered, "I have been with you so short a time, I have not merited such consideration."

"That's all right, sir. You'll have ample opportunity to make it up in your future years of service, for I do not intend to part with so faithful an assistant."

"There was more in the manner than in the kind deed itself, and Lionel's heart bounded up with gratitude. He thought of Mary and of the many, many uses the money could be put to, warm blankets, the winter cloak Mary had needed for years, and—but his face of fell. There was a dunning letter in his

"But, sir," he stammered, "I have yetended to take the C. P. R. Co.'s but we proposes to remain a short time. Meanwhile, the schement being not time. Meanwhile, the schement being regarded as one of the best in the third deed itself, and Lionel's heart bounded up with gratitude. He thought of Mary and of the many, many uses the money could be put to, warm blankets, the winter cloak Mary had needed for years, and—but his face fell. There was a dunning letter in his

the river, the great sait way is rolled right over the dykes and swept in to the greet fields, doing considerable damage in some

Compliments of the Season.

Merry Xmas to all our customers, and lon't forget the great drawing at 8 o'clock in next Friday night. Come and see it. Russell McDonald & Co., Douglas street. *

Tragedy—Phelan Gives

Himself II. Plans for a Market Hall. The market committee of the City Council have had before them several plans for a market hall. One of them is said to be particularly well laid out for the purposes it is designed to serve, and has a large gallery running all round. Several other designs are promised.

Christmas Gifts. tions:

naformed into a lake. At the mouth of stiver, the great salt way is rolled right David F. Fee, Jr., Killed by a Gun-· shot While Walking

ushering in this joyous Cornstants day, a crime as dark, cowardly and mysterious as ever disfigured the history of this province, was perpetrated at the corner of Blanchard was perpetrated at the corner of Blanchard the greatest sympathy will be extended to was perpetrated at the corner of Blanchard and View streets, where David F. Fee, jr., The honorary treasurer of the Provincial a young man known and liked by almost subilee Hospital begs to return hearty thanks for the following Christmas donations: .\$20 00 to the hour of going to press cumstances of the tragic affair, up

attended St. Louis College. He learned carpentry with Mesers. Smith & Clark, and afterwards started business for himself. About a year ago he decided to remove to East Wellington, where * shot While Walking on Blanchard Street.

Blanchard Street.

* Street.

* Shot While Walking on Blanchard Street.

Blanchard Street.

* Street.

* Shot While Walking on Blanchard Street.

* Street.

* Shot While Walking on Blanchard Street.

* Shot Walking on Blanchard Store.

* Shot Walking on Blanchard Store.

* Shot Walking on Blanchard Store.

* Sound Myers yesterday supplication to San Francisco.

* San Francisco.

NOT ONE LIFE LOST.

The control of the co

warm, dry clothes, food we soon were new men. We Mr. Smailes' until the schooner

Wreeken Grew are:
Captain Frederick Mosher, of San
Ist mate—Henry Olsen, of San Fra
2nd mate—John Anderson, of San
Steward—John W. wilburn, of Se
Joseph Lest, William Potterman,
Charles Ross, Henry Rosendale, He
William Peak, and C. Lunse. All the men belong to the Coast Union, and are of the down in the wreel f to return thanks to Mr. Smaile Gault, Mr. Henry Pratt and Rev Heynen for their open-handed hosp Clayoquot Sound is reported to h with wreckage, amor lanta's cargo. It is feared that lumber laden from Port Madi

ome to grief. CITY COUNCIL.

The city council held its regular meeting last night, His Worship the Mayor in the chair. Present Aldermen McKillican, Harrison, Kelly, Robertson, Smith, Hol-land, Vigelius and Nelson.

said, sharply.
"Don't be too sure about answered, but he put her down was tall, and heavy, and bes very embarrassing to have a near him.



an' done made up yo' minds to in de lurch,

Hab yo' tended up to Sunday-ste yo' teachah? Does yo' always drap a nicke Am you willful to yo' faddah or Does yuh pertervate yo' sistah' Yo' bettah change yo' tacticks Yo's undah obligashuns r

Kin yo' ansuah all dese quest tah has perferd?

Ef yo' kaint, yo' bettah hang yo say a word; Foh yo' pastah sort ob recke bin bo'n in yuh
An' when Ole Santa Claus c

surely be agin' yuh. Bo, ef any ob yo' chilun bin a Or a sassin' yo' suppearyah's Yo' bettah read yo' Bible, do pause, Kase yo's undah obligashuns

JOHNNY RO Creek Cany



being hard and sound as a Color-Sergeant John shook "good-bye" with ter-out, was hardly mis was tack again, more qu seemingly saddened.

He 'llowed he'd go West:

Nearly thirty years lat more of Johnny Roach's I'll try to tell it story-w It was Christmas eve, had gone West to be a si he pre-empted a claim in canyon, built a cabin, and self to "hold down" three twenty acres.

Here he lived with T companion. Tab was a taken her in one storm starved creature; now s It was Christmas eve, an esome. Tab was aslee no company to speak of

"Tab," said John, at la thunderin' let of sleep to don't know but as you're Just then, above the storm, arose a fearful cry. ing for help. Once, twice with awful clearness an away, as if in an agony of The cat waked, jumped naster and mewed as she loo his face. John took down the old

ingered the lock, listening the while. Again that shrill, imper-The man swore as he thou had been deceived into the call for help the shriek of : He drew on his fur cap and

lighted his lantern and strod the dreadful night. "You Tab, and keep house," he sai ly, to the cat, as he shut the Down the mountain he sp footed as a chamois. The creased in intensity every m it was very cold. He kept row point in the canyon, wh on track was crowded into th there was only room for a wa

by closest driving. He looked upon a strange of A "buck-board" was the over, the horse attached to ness-tangled, in the water, sat bolt upright on a bowl afraid to move for fear of r the creek; and doing the or uld-using her lungs. John put down his lautern, the rock, lifted the woman in arms and carried her back torrent to the narrow path. "I reckon I can walk now.