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NOTICE.

per W. Cowichan, B. C., 31st October, 1889.

nov3

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT
60 days after date I intend to apply to
the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works
for permission to purchase \$20 acres of land,
more or less; situated in Renfrew District,
B. C., described as follows: Commencing at
the north east corner of land applied for by
Charles, Maclure; thence west \$0 chains;
thence north 40 chains; thence east \$0 chains,
thence inorth 40 chains; thence east \$

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT

86 days after date I intend to apply
to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands
and Works to purchase 200 acres of land,
more or less, situate near the head of Rivers
Inlet, commencing at the N. W. corner of
Section 10, Range 2, thence south 40 chains,
thence west 50 chains more or less to the
castern boundary of Lot 6, Range 2, thence
north 40 chains more or less to the south
shore of Rivers Inlet, thence following the
shore line of Rivers Inlet in an easterly
direction to the place of commencement.

JAMES MCLAUCHLIN.

22nd August, 1889. oc18-2mo

MIRIAM!

The Romance of Heatherleigh Hall.

By MANDA L. CROCKER.

When Allan Percival was able to sit up When Allan Percival was able to sit up and walk about the apartment Miriam an nounced her intention of going home "Though I haven't any," she added, bitterly She was thinking of two graves, side by side, beneath the dark yew trees of the

church-yard.

Allan looked wistfully up, and a sudden,
yearning light almost glorified his handsome
face. But he turned away his head as

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Miriam looked up. She should not see that he could not forget. She should know that he could feel grateful, without making him

"Good-bye, I shall remember, good-bye?" and the hansom rolled away.

Allan went back to the gloomy, old sileuce and sat down with his head resting on the table. He was still weak and the parting had unnerved him, though he fancied ha had borne up bravely considering how well he loved this gloriously saintly cousin. The touch of her lips on his brow that day when she had kissed him forgiveness thrilled him to his very son!'s center. But she was a genuine Percival, and if she could not return his love, why, sooner or later, she would cast him off without a single regret, and he would go to the bad! Oh! this—this—suspense—but the room went around him with dizzy velocity and—

He knew no more,
He was too weak to calmly count up the
odds against him in this first deep, true love
of his life, and had fainted dead away in

CHAPTER XIX. We left the inmates of Heatherleigh Hall terrified over the prostrate form of the mus-ter. But he was not dead, as Peggy sup-posed; only dazed and stunned. After reto his apartments, where he revived presto his apartments, where he revived pres-ently, Marcia declaring in an aside to the coachman that "he had the lives of a cat or he would have been dead and buried long ago, as became him."

They stayed with him until the thunder-

storm had spent its fury and swayed away in the distance with low, sullen roar. By that time Sir Rupert had gained his usual quiet demeanor and was sinking into slum

ing of chanticleer notified them of daybre.k. And, as Peggy said, "she niver was knowin" ov the toime whin the masther didn't kap awake an' tearin' around like possessed until there was no toime left for any one ov them to schlape 'ceptin' himself."

But there shortly came a time when the master did not even "tear 'round." In the stilly sweet weather another step toward the long, long home was indicated. In those days Sir Rupert did nothing but lie on the couch and stare aimlessly at the frescoed

days Sir Rupert did nothing but lie on the couch and stare aimlessly at the frescoed ceiling.

These days were days of comparative peace at the Hall and the servants were left to their own sweet will pretty much. Sometimes the clergyman of Fairlight Church, an old friend of the master's, came in by request and read to him for hous; sometimes the servants kept Sir Rupert company, and whiled away the hours in his rooms to please his childish fancies.

One afternoon after the rector had taken

"An' shure as I'ma born childer," she

company, and wined away the nours in his rooms to please his childish fancies.

One afternoon after the rector had taken his departure, an unusual silence pervaded the Hall, as if the house hung wavering in the balance of some terrible destiny.

Sir Rupert broke the gloomy spell by sending a summore for Angl Clarkey. sending a summons for Ancil Clarkson, who was busy in the garden And when that broad-shouldered son of Erin made his appearance, hat in hand, he was electrified by seeing his master walking about his apartments. "See!" said he, "I am much better this afternoon, Ancil, therefore I must go down-stairs, and I want you to assist me in descending."

So the willing servant, ready to gratify his master's strange wish, almost carried him down the long flights of stairs and him down the long flights of stairs and through the central hall until the front entering the addresses of the housekeepeer of insanability, when her husband came forward and placing his hand on the door-handle, said, half derisively:

"Hist! ye, Peggy; an' he cudna coom doon the stheps alone na more than St. Pathrick cud sin!"

He opened the door slowly, and they all came to listen for any unusual sound in the hall. Breathlessly huddled together in the dark deer way they listened. sending a summons for Ancil Clarkson.

so the willing servant, ready to gratify his master's strange wish, almost carried him down the long flights of stairs and through the central hall until the front entrance was reached.

The wish to be down-stairs was not so strange to Ancil as for the idea to get into Sir Rupert's head that he was able to endure it.

Nevertheless, he was down at last, and placing him in his long-unused rolling chair, which had kept lonely vigil behind the door for months, Ancil wheeled him out on the steps, and, rectining peacefully, Sir Rupert watched with a half-smile the waning light of another summer's day.

The lovely English creepers nodded in the bright, soft air of mid-summer, and drooped in sweet profusion from the weather-stained colonnade; and the birds twittered sleepy songs in the shadowy fastnesses of the hoary elms, but Sir Rupert seemed not to see. He heeded nothing of the peaceful present, nor even noticed the patient Ancil, who, leaning against a column, watched his master's countenance and waited further orders.

No; Sir Rupert saw none of these; he was looking beyond, to the open space, where Miriam stood once with outstretched spot he only cared to And he had said "go;" had forbode her coming across the threshold; the threshold now so desolate!

Some way the goiden shafts of flickering sunlight falling slanting through the dark crowns of the elms seemed to him to-day line.

ing shadows nearer still put him so much in mind of Miriam's dress. The somber crape fell down into folds like that when she bade him "good-bye." That last, last

good-bye. He clutched the arms of his chair in a bewildered way, and murmured, faintly: "It has been so long, so very long since she has been here; don't you know it has,

Upon being answered in the affirmative, Upon being answered in the amirmative, he paused a moment and then said: "I do not understand it at all; will she not come soon now, Ancil?" but the servant did not answer. The cruel words of his master on that memorable day flashed through his retentive memory, and he held his peace.

At this Sir Rupert grew nervous and disappointed. Signifying his desire to go in.

appointed. Signifying his desire to go in, Ancil wheeled him back into the hall. "Might I go into the gallery to see Mir-iam?" asked the master, as Ancil prenam" asked the master, as Ancil pre-pared to assist him upstairs. The question came in a faltering tone, as if coupled with the fear of being denied, and Ancil carried his master thither without a word. Steady-ing his trembling limbs on the threshold, Sir Rupert managed to walk, unassisted, across the room. Long and sadly he lingered be

fore the portrait of his daughter without a word. Then he was ready to go upstairs again.

Ancil was thinking, all the way up the long flight of steps, if he dared speak to his master concerning Miriam. What would the penalty be should he mention her in the connection he desired!

"Masthur," said he, as he arranged the pullows comfortably on the couch and as-

"Masthur," said he, as he arranged the pillows comfortably on the couch and assisted Sir Rupert to lie dawn; "Masthur, wud ther be ony harrum; an' moight we not sind for the young misthress? An' she wud coom to yez, O'm qu'ite shure."

All exbausted and white, Sir Rupert shrank down among the pillows, and answered only by an impatient gesture. Then he turned wearily over to the wall said fell to weening convulsively.

Then he turned wearnly over to the wan and fell to weeping convulsively.

Ancil, frightened beyond expression at what he had done, turned away quietly, and with stealthy step slipped out of the room. He blamed himself and scolded room. He blamed himself and himself audibly all the way down-stairs for mentioning Miriam's return to her frail

Rupert lay stupidly quiet, with no word nor thought for any one. In fact, he had been so unusually quiet that the servants had assembled in the library to discuss this

undling feats of an ancestral banshee, tarted up in genuine alarm. "Why!" she exclaimed, "an' we've been a sittin' hear a cilin' ov the ghostilest things, an' have orgetten the master. An' it's full midnight an' he must he schlapin', for he hasn't been afthur wantin' one ov us; an' the amps in the haythunish dark hall haven't been loighted aythur. Woe be the day!"

been loighted sythur. We be the day!

With this energetic prelude she stepped cautiously out in the ball for the purpose of lighting the neglected lamps. Groping her way to the nearest lamp she was about to light it when a slight movement on the

to light it when a sight movement on the stairs arrested her attention; a slow, shuf-fling movement came to her ear, rather in-definite, but she was sure some one else was in the hall besides herself. The motion continued, though seemingly muffied.

ness ov the night."

They all looked incredulous and seemed

News of Sir Rupert Percival's death spread far and near. And former friends and frequenters of the Hall whom he had kept at a distance by his gruff, unsociable manners of late years came quietly in and, standing by the silver-fringed and richly mounted coffin, gased down on the proud old face, which seemed to wear, even in death, a look of forbiddance.

But where was the daughter? Neighbors stood in two's and three's grouped about consulting on the matter. Futile efforts were made to find her. Word was sent here and there. Her beautiful home miles away was visited by a courier dispatched with the and there. Her deather in the analysis was visited by a courier dispatched with the sad news of death; but strangers were there who either knew nothing of her whereabouts or intended to keep them a secret. Gossip had it that Miriam Percival Fairfax had drifted to London. If so, who Fairfax had drifted to London. If so, who could find her, did she desire to remain hidden, in time for the burisl of Sir Rupert! So the matter reluctantly dropped and further preparations for the burisl went on. On the night following his death, as the body of the dead master lay in state in the long, dreary drawing-room, and the watchers patrolled the gloomy old hall, a spirit of evil or of something fully as disagreeable seemed to go shuddering through the air.

the air.

The servants did not retire, they could not rest with the corpse of their old master under the same roof with them. So they sat crouching here and there, solemn-visaged and sieepy, either individually alone or in little clusters.

His fall seemed to unlock the benumbed senses of the household, and affrighted and bewildered they rushed to and fro, some to Sir Bupert's assistance, and some for

the deep, luxurious sofa by the great double windows.

Then John ran for the physician, while Pergy and her husband did all in their power to restore the dying man to consciousness, interlarding their work with all the extravagant and useless Irish expletives known. But their efforts were not successful. Sir Rupert never gained consciousness, and expired in their arms before Dr. Whitelake arrived.

Whitelake arrived.

When they all gathered about the wasted rigid form of their master at the instance

of the physician, who solemnly pronounced him really dead, the revulsion of feeling was puzzling, if not strange, to witness. From the excited, worried experiences of the night the reader doubtless imagines a

scene of bewailing and inconsolable grief

scene of bewailing and inconsolable grief; but this was not the case. Their lives had been one of eternal vigilance, one of constant worry for years, and when they finally realized that the master of Heatherleigh was really gone, and this everlasting fret was ended, they stood gasing calmly down on the still form and whispering the constant of the world of the world

own on the still form and whispering quietly to one another: "It is well; it is well."

Dr. Whitelake expected some one of the great Iriah hearts to cry out and bewail the fate of Sir Rupert, but every face was decorously calm as a summer sunset, and he

CHAPTER XX.

aged and steepy, either individually alone or in little clusters.

It was midnight and all was silent as the dead Sir Rupert, when the handle of the great hall door turned noiselessly, the door was pushed open softly and a stately figure, a lady in deep mourning and heavily valled, glided in. Without taking the least notice of the watchers sitting middle-way of the hall, and heedless of Peggy and Ancil occupying the lowest step of the stairs, she moved quietly and without hesitation toward the drawing-room door. This she opened and disappeared within, the door closing quickly after her.

The watchers stared at each other and fied into another part of the house like hunted deer.

"Oh!" they said to the terrified servants in the dining-hall, "it must be Lady Percival come back to look after her husband."

Peggy clutched her husband's arm in mute dismay, and both watched the sylphike movement of the inysterious person in black with dumb annavement, and neither had the power to speak or stir, so great was their consternation. rague, uncertain dread. Surely something was about to happen beneath the frowning gables of Heatherleigh to night.
And from a superstituous fear they launched off quite naturally into superstitious lore, with all the zest of a true Hibernian. Hour after hour was thus whiled away until, incredible as it may seem, the little group had entirely forgotten their master.

Suddenly Peggy, who had been vividly portraying the fatal warnings and bloodunding feats of an ancestral banshee, started up in genuine alarm. "Why!" she

One by one the servants, having heard the account of the terror-stricken watchers, came filing into the central hall in their stockings and cloth shoes quietly and with white, questioning faces. The watchers followed afar off, determined to find the central care that the or yamps for good. obast clear this time or yamose for good.
"What was it?" asked James, coming close to the two old frightened Hibernians



on the stairway, who had neither moved nor spoken since the waterers fied. "By all the howly sa...its, howld yer questions to perself," whis rered Ancil. "Not wan av us knows."

Presently a low mos. \(\) deepest anguish came from the drawing-room, followed by a deep subhing anguish.

came from the drawing-room, followed by a deep, sobbing sound.

"Oh! howly Mary! an'tis Miriam," and Peggy Clarkson started quickly to her feet and took a step toward the door.

But the silent, mysterious figure in black anticipated her movements and came swiftly out in the hall and glided out through the great doorway, disappearing in the darkness instantly.

At this strange visitant's manner each one present was so astomshed and helplessly thunderstruck that for fully five minutes not a soul stirred are uttered a word. After the shock to their nerves had worn off enough to admit of speech, James said: "I know that "it was Miriam," in such a positive tone that his words carried conviction to their hearts.

Then the commotion among the servants was simply indescribable and starting in the tumost sense. They rushed hither and thither with lights, calling the beloved mistress in pleading tones to come back, and grew almost frantie in their vain endeave ors to find Miriam. Not a trace of her could be found.

After their long and fruitless search to a deep solution to the county of the county of the county of the county of the same search to save a missage for me; the should suggest the strateging the tellowed mistress in pleading tones to come back, and grew almost frantie in their vain endeave ors to find Miriam. Not a trace of her could be found.

After their long and fruitless search to save a missage for me; "Peggy, she wants her portrait from the gallery."

she made no reply for some minutes and I was beginning to think she meant to deny it up, lamenting their failure in heart breaking exclamations of genuine sorrow.

The dead master was wholly forgotten by the excited household for the time, such was their love for she daughter, whom they were positive had walked like a spirit into their midst with face mysteriously valled, and had disappeared in some unaccountables.

Sir Rupert's assistance, and some for lights.

James brought the lamp from the library hurriedly, while Peggy made vain endeavors to find the hall burners. He shrank back in abject terror from the writhing form of his master, and held the lamp high over his head with a wall no one could ever forget. But Ancil and John, who had in these last days of the Hall become faithful and most willing nurses, lifted Sir Rupert from the floor and bore him into the great drawing room at the left, laying him down gently on the deep, luxurious sofa by the great double windows. and had disappeared in some unaccountable head." manner.
Why did she come; and if she did, why false note, and she half distrusted me. Come in that manner? Why not come and step in the theorem were none to dispute to Heatherleigh why send me for the picture. The old housekeeper rocked back and

stay now that there were none to dispute her presence?

These questions were asked a thousand times, but not one was found wise enough to answer.

Doubtless it was really Miriam, who, hearing of her father's death, had come to take a last look and farewell. He who in life she dared not approach and from whose heart the strange decree had weaned her, even in her baby hood.

What her thoughts must have been we can only conjecture; coming back to the child-

only conjecture; coming back to the child-hood haunts and slipping in like a thief in the midnight watches beneath the old roof-tree from which she had been banished; coming back to shed bitter tears, perhaps, on the rigid form of him who had forbidden her to call him father; and then vanishing away into the midnight darkness, like a thing of evil, was something only those who possessed a wealth of daring could do. She oust have had nerve and complete control of her will-power, also a passionate love for the dead, to undertake this strange method of visiting him thus.

After a complete search of the whole country-side, and no trace of the absent one could be obtained, the more superstione could be obtained, the more superstitutes set that midnight visitor down as a first-class spirit. Some went so far as to presume that Miriam might have died and that her spirit came to take a last look at Sir Rupert, and mayhap feel a throb of tri-

Rupert, and mayhap feel a throo of triumph over his demise.

But Peggy Clarkson, superstitious as she
was by nature and education, hooted the
idea as simply preposterous, declaring that
it "was the young misthress, in puir flish
and blud, for," said she with agreat show of
contempt for the theory advanced, "who
iver hearn tell o' spirits mournin' out loud

over corpees?"

Be this as it may, Miriam could not be found, and Sir Rupert was borne to the tomb of his ancestors in Oaklawn, with neither kith nor kin to follow him. The old gray-haired clergyman pronounced withmuch feeling: "Behold his house was left unto him desolate, and the day of his death to contain the day of his was certainly better than the day of his birth. Peace to his ashes!"

In due time the will of Sir Rupert was unearthed and made known. Heatherleigh Hall was bequeathed "to Mirram Percival Fairfax and her heirs forever." In a codinil attached he pronounced an earnest wish that Miriam Percival Fairfax must be found

Fairfax and her heirs forever." In a coulcil attached he pronounced an earnest wish that Miriam Percival Fairfax must be found and reinstated at the Hall. But where was she! I nsmory London, gone to America, gone somewhere else; this place, that place and the other, gossip had it, but it was but the gone and the stately daughter never came.

The servants were remembered handsomely in the will of the gruff old master, and each after having received his or her portion went their ways. All left the gloom and silence of Heatherleigh excepting the Clarksons. They remained under its desclated roof in accordance with the wish of Sir Rupert, as set forth in a clause of the last will and testament made known. He desired them to wait and welcome Miriam on her return. Ah! when would that be!

And Clarkson, having finished the story of Sir Rupert's life and death, looked at me with great, questioning eyes, from which the tears of sad, earnest waiting trickled down.

"Ah, me Leddy! Oi'se about dhrappin' into me grave waitin' for the childer, an' Oi'me afeard she'll niver coom."

An inspiration seized me. "Peggy, if I give away a secret to you, will you grant me, any thing I ask!"

She looked at me for full five minutes in "So blooked at me for full five minutes in "Poph" I don't believe that Sir Rupert

give away a secret way you, will you grain meany thing I ask!"

She looked at me for full five minutes in speechless amazement, doubting my sanity, for all I know, for she murmured: "Lordian' has the terrible story ov the master way of the mean of the story of the master way of the story of

an' has the terrinos sorty of the master turned yer head?"

'No, Peggy, but I have a secret which I will sell to you; something worth knowing; though it won't do much good after all, with the exception of knowing it, of

I said this at a venture, not knowing whether Clarkson would bite at the bait I threw her or not. She sat looking at me doubtively, and I knew I had another attack to make if I carried the works.

"Peggy," said I, lowering my voice and looking about the room as if fearing other ears: "Peggy, would you grant Miriam any thing she could ask of you; would you give her any thing from the Hall she might send to you for if you knew where she was?" "Indade Oi would, ma'am," she replied, quickly, her old face lighting up with a fond, expectant yearning which gave me

pain. "Well," said I, "in the first place I know where Miriam is."

I could get no further then, for the old I could get no further then, for the old housekeeper jumped from her wicker chair and throwing her arms around my neck sobbed convulsively. After her first storm of overjoyed excitement was over she whispered to me in low, broken accents: "An' where is the dear childer, plaze, ma'am; before the holy saints, me Leddy, Oi'll kape the saycret till me doying day." "Living with me, Peggy." "Living with me, Peggy." "Living with you, me Leddy?" Clarkson had sprung to her feet and stood gazing at me in sheer astonishment. "With you!" Le Vargin be praised! With you!" All this time the broad ruffles of her cap nodded and danced in a most picturesque fashion, and her big blue eyes shone like gems, so great was her pleasure and surprise.

gems, so great was her pleasure and sur-prise.

"Whin is she coomin' back to puir old Peggy!" pleaded she, drawing her chair close to mine and sinking into its depths, nearly exhausted with the momentous and glorious news of Miriam.

"Peggy," said I, "Miriam has no idea I will tall where she is: that is here in En-

"Feggy, said, "mirram has no near i will tell where she is; that is, here in England, and I have solemnly promised not to give her location. Now, do you know where I reside?"

"No, me'am, Ol don't. Its in Ameriky, I

Doubtless they were both martyrs to a foolish freak, and I, relenting, was on the point of saying "quits," when something arrested my attention. I was conscious of She made no reply for some minutes and I arrested my attention. I was considered at stealthy movement in the corridor above, and it seemed to me I felt, rather than heard; the manifestation, if such an expression is allowable. Peggy held her breath, and, putting her finger on her lip, signified: "Silence listen!" A sound as of some one walking wearily about with muffled step came to our ears at intervals, and 1 fancied Sir Rupert was resting between marches. This continued

Peggy had struck the chord vibrating

for some time.

Back and forth through the corridor went the weary, painful march of unseen feet, with the moments of rest sandwiched in at regular intervals.

"A very methodical ghost," I said to Peggy. "Hush!" she whispered, and Ishut Peggy. "Hush!" she whispered, and I shut up like a clam.
Then a weary sigh floated down the long staircase, and I felt rather uncomfortable to think the plot was thickening so fast in favor of Sir Rupert.
Surely my theory was in danger already of being exploded by the persistent spirit.
But while we listened the manifestations grew fainter and fainter, as if disgusted with the fruitless tramp, tramp, and the

AND WHY COULDN'T SHE WAIT?" SAID PEGGY forth nervously, restlessly, and kept watch-

postor.
"Peggy," said I, "it may be that the grief of losing her husband and little innocent son will kill her before she can return. I believe that it is grieving that is killing her anyway, instead of disease. She has the portrait of Arthur and the baby, but has portrait of Arthur and the baby, but has not her own, and doubtless she desires to have them all together. I do not know whether she thinks she will ever be able to return or not. I dreaded always to mention it, and she might not want me to either; she is so sad. Peggy, so sad."
"Och hoon!" walled Peggy, "an' it's dying she'll be in that far-away counthry, an' it's me that'll niver set eyes on me darlint ony more, ony more!"

and the street and th more, ony more!"
"As long as there is life there is hope,
Clarkson," I ventured, cheerfully. notion of danger I should always regretny having done so.

The open passage-way made a very cold draught, connecting the outdoor current of raw night air with the one formed in the

"Oh, yis; but whin there's not much of aythur to depind on its therrible." "Well, Peggy," I said, hopefully, "when I go home I shall tell her just how you feel; how happy you would be to welcome her back to Heatherleigh, and I verify believe or raw hight air with the one of met in the stairway, and I felt rather unconfortable; so wrapping my loose cloak about my chilly form I retraced my steps, and leaning against a column midway of the hall I waited further developments.

"Pshaw!" I said, feeling ashamed of our

sign of the cross on the showy lottes of her vandyke.

"Pooh! I don't believe that Sir Rupert can know any thing of it," I said, lightly.

"An" ye niver moinde, ma'am, whin he come in the midnoight to do pinance, and

cooms in the midnoight to do pinance, and goes a walkin' an' a walkin' ov the great house, he'll miss the porthrait, or Peggy is a fool."

"Do you really believe that his spirit is here ever?" I asked, earnestly, looking straight into those great, blue eyes.

"I know it, ma'am," she replied with unmistakable emphasis; and I gave in.

"Well, I suppose it is," I said. "Won't you go through the hall with me, Peggy, some night and let me hear him walk! I'd very much like to hear him; indeed, I would." much like to hear him; indeed, I would."
She looked at me in wild-eyed silence.

CHAPTER XXI. "An' it's moighty strange what koinds o folks ye Americans are, ony way. Oi reckon as ye're so indipindint the other soide the wather that ye're not arraid o' the spirits, or the dead, or the divil his-"You are right in that, Peggy; we are not

asking: "Where am I?" Presently I saw, or seemed to see, an object moving about in the extreme end of the hall. Slowly and hesitatingly the indistinct shape seemed to be hunting something. The soft footfalls I heard plainly, now again, and my eyes riveted on the moving object of shadowy existence. I followed its constantly-changing positions, now standing, now crouching low, as if weary, with a strange feeling of fascination I am not able to describe.

It seemed to me that I lost my individuality; I was really myself no longer. I felt that I was also a shadow being, like the one I was gazing at so fixedly; a sort of obthat I was also a shadow being, like the one I was gazing at so fixedly; a sort of obscure, vapory body, full of life, however, and sympathy. I thought with wonderful rapidity somehow, and felt myself merging into the shadow at the foot of the staircase. It was not Sir Rupert. I had forgotten him; but it was myself—my other self from away off—from the spirit land, and I was weary. The burthen of my thoughts seemed to be such a sad, hopeless questioning. Why for me was there no rest, no repose, when I needed it so much!

There was such a restraint on me, invisible, but such a galling restraint as would "You are right in that, reggy; we are not standing in particular fear of any one but God."

"An' Oi ruther guess some ov 'em don't sthand in quakin' fear o' Him, not by an overly soight."

I could not help smiling at the earnest-

overly soight."

I could not help smiling at the earnestness of the old housekeeper and the nearness of her shrewd guess to the facts of the case. But I said: "Well, will you go with me, Peggy, to find Sir Rupert in the central hall some night before I go home?" And she promised me she would.

It happened on a rather sullen, gusty night that Peggy and I chose to investigate the ghost story, or rather, I chose, for Clarkson did not choose, save only for the sake of her promise.

With the recttal of Sir Rupert's roaming about the central hall doing penance ringing in my ears and burning in my soul I waited, in company with Peggy and Ancil, in the deep silence for the spirit to "walk."

Clarkson, all in a shiver of fright and excitement, declared that I had taken "the very koinde ov a noight on which the spirit wud be most loikely to give us a fair show."

I drew my wraps about me in the dense

show."

I drew my wraps about me in the dense chadows, and Clarkson clung to me like a frightened child as we entered the central hall, and our footsteps echoed hollow and

strangely as we proceeded.

Had it not been for my overruling desire of experiencing a genuine spirit visit and my morbid love of adventure with the mys-terious, I should have given up the project at the outset because of the old housekeep-er's increasing timidity. But I could not bring myself to say: "Let us give it up,"

and so we proceeded.

So crouching low on the lower steps of the great caken staircase we waited patiently for some demonstration of Sir Rupert. The hall lamps, which had not been lighted since the dead master lay, so cold and rigid, in the adjoining room, were lighted, and, burning low, cast more of gloom than cheerfulness around us. The witching hour approached; the shadows hing heavily folded in the corners, and sequent to cling to the moldering balustrade like dense curtains of crape. Peggy was growing uneasy, and, too nervous to converse, sat shivering on the edge of the steps, white faced and alert.

And leaned against the polished railing and in a district the sir of a marky.

with the fruitless tramp, tramp, and the sound of footsteps had died out altogether when the soft, indistinct tread as of some one in their stockinged feet was plainly heard on the landing just above us, and I fancied a sort of murmured whispering second year near use

seemed very near us.

This was more than Peggy and Ancil had contracted for and their precipitate flight was something wonderful to behold. They rushed from the foot of the staircase across to the side entrance through which we

came in; there they paused in the ope

doorway, Peggy beckening frantically for me to follow. I followed her, seeing that such a terror had seized them. And in fact I, myself, began to feel "creepy" and imagined I could hear the repentant con-

fession of the hapless old man it in various parameters are passage-way, I instantly regained my self-possession and signified my intention of returning to the foot of the st irease. Peggy remonstrated, and finally said that if I "must jine han's with the fession of the hapless old man in my wake

inglorious retreat, and began taking myself to task, mentally, for so doing, when the indistinct footfalls came on down-stairs. I

STRAINED EVERY NERVE TO CATCH THE

onscious of a presence other than mortal. My heart gave a stifled throb and seemed to stand still, and I found myself foolishly asking: "Where am I?" Presently I saw, or

There was such a restraint on me, invisible, but such a galling restraint as would drive a mortal man mad to endure. And my situation was plainly mapped out before me, and I knew the replies to every question I might ask before I could ask them.

Oh! what an existence. There was no modeling what I had done no getting out of

Oh! what an existence. Here was no undoing what I had done, no getting out of this wretched groove of useless regret. Pinioned by an unseen power, I felt that I was doomed to wander forever back and forth the length of my enslaying, invisible chains. Always going and so weary, but never exhausted.

I felt that this was my terrible, endless punishment of soul agony for something which I had done and for which there was now no repentance, and in my deep despain I uttered a low, piteous cry.

HAPPY THOUGHT. "Why, my boy, you've spelt window without an N! Dont you know the difference between a window and a

widow? "Yes, sir. You can see through one—and—and—you can't see through the other, sir?"—London Punch,

other, sir!"—London Punch.

Lady—(to nurse)—You say the baby has got the measles?

Nurse—Yes m.

Lady—Then you must take care that dear little Fido doesn't go near her.—
Boston Courier.

"My son, which would you rather be. Shakespeare or Edison?" Little son (after meditation): "I'd rather be Edison." "Yes? Why?" "Cause he ain't dead."

remembering that Peggy said s about the master's falling to the foot of the tairs. The lamps burned dimmer, and I was

seemed very near us.

NOTICE IS HERRBY GIVEN. THAT sixty days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described land situated in East Kootenay Bistrict: Commencing at a post on the northwest end of St. Mary's Lake, thence running in a westerly direction about 17 miles, thence south about 3 miles, thence in an easterly direction about 17 miles, thence north 3 miles, more or less, to the point of commencement.

Sg'd JAMES BAKER.

Fort Steele, Aug. 10th, 1889. sep18-2m·w

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following tract of land situate in Rupert District, described as follows: Commencing at the south-west corn r of the land surveyed for Messrs. Brown & Jenkinson, thence west 160 chains, thence north 320 chains, thence east 160 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence south 160 chains, to the point of commencement, containing 5,760 acres more or less.

Septil-2m-w

NOTICE is hereby given that I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permiss on to purchase is dacres of land, situated at Rivers Inlet, described as follows, viz.: Commencing at a stake on the east side of Kilidalla River, Rivers Inlet; thence true east 40 chains; thence true west 40 chains; thence true west 40 chains of the commence of east, the Kilidalla River; thence in a nor herly direction along the shore of said river to the place of commencement.

A. S. CAMPBELL. the place of commencement.

A. S. CAMPBELL.

Victoria, B. C., 7th Oct., 1889. oc11-2m-w

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT
60 days after date we intend to apply
to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and
Works for permission to purchase 1280 acres
of land situate on Graham Island, Queen
Charlotte District, on which due notice has
been posted, and described as follows:
Commencing at the south-western corner
post- of the land applied for by James
Shields, Robert Grant, W. A. Robertson,
and John Grant, thence west 40 chains,
thence south 80 chains, thence west
120 chains to the point of commencement.

WILLIAM WILSON,
October 17, 1889,
October 17, 1889,
October 17, 1889,

NOTICE is hereby given that 80 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following lands on Graham Island: Commencing at a poet planted 40 chains east of the southeast corner of the Yakoun Coal Claim; thence west 160 chains to the south west corner of the said claim; thence south 240 chains; thence east 240 chains to the northeast corner of land applied for by Mr. Hutcheson; thence north 180 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence north 80 chains to place of commencement, containing 5,120 acres, more or less.

THOMAS EARLE.

September 2, 1889.

OTICE is hereby given that I intend 60 days after date to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permisson to purchase \$30 acres of land, more or less, situate in Renfrew District, described as follows:

Commencing on the bank of the Nitlinat River, at the north-east corner of land applied for by Barry Oswald Wellburn; thence 80 chains south; thence 40 chains east; thence \$60 chains, more or less, north to the said river; thence following the

NOTICE is hereby given that I intend to make application to the Honorable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 320 acres of land for grazing purposes in Port Harvey. Johnstone Straits, Rupert District, commencing at a stake and notice on the south-east point of entrance of said Port Harvey, running thence east 30 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence west 40 chains; thence along shore to point of commencement.

H. MALLORY.

Dated 27th Sept., 1889. H. MALLORY.

Dated 27th Sept., 1889. octil 2m-w

NOTICE is hereby given that 80 days
after date I intend to apply to the
Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works
for permission to purchase 180 acres of
land, more or less, attuate in Renfrew District, desgribed as follows:
Commencing at a post at he mouth of a
small creek emptying into the Nitima River, about two miles to the morth-east of
Nitinat Lake; thence east 40 chains, more
or less, thenpe north 40 chains; thence west
40 chains, more or less, to the said river,
thence following the meanderings of said
river to the point of commencement,

WM. C. DUNCAN.
October 28, 1889.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT
30 days after date I intend to apply
to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and
Works for a special license for the privilege
of cutting limber on one-thousand acres
(L000 of land, situated on Crac-oft Island,
Coast District, in Broughton Stratts, and
described as follows: Commencing at a
stake on the shore line of Baronet Passage,
on the north sideof Cracrot Island; thence
southerly 100 chains; thence westerly 100
chains; thence exectly 100 chains; thence
northerly 100 chains, 10 point of commence
ment. S. A. SPENCER.
Victoria, 19th October, 1889. nov3

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT
60 days after date I intend to apply to
the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works
for permission to purchase 320 acres of land,
more or less, situate in Rentsew District,
described as follows: Commending at the
north east corner of land applied for by
Charles Todid; thence west 80 chains; thence
north 40 chains; thence east 80 chains, more
or less, to the said Nitinat River; thence
following the meanderings of the said river
to the point of commencement.

J. C. MACLURE.

Victoria, B.C.,

nov3

WANTED TO RENT-A Farm, within within the variety of Victoria, Address W. F. Ros. Vancouver, R. C. diffus. 21

NOTICE.

A Valuable Farm for Sale AT SPALLUMCHEEN,

CEALED TENDERS WILL BE REceived by the undersigned up to the
2md day of January, 1890, for the purchase
of a fine farm, comprising 310 acres, more
or less, of a rable land, of which about 250
acres, 20 acres are sown with fall wheat,
and about 50 acres are spunghed. All the
land is under fence and the necessary
buildings thereon. Title, Crowa, Grantsubject to as encumbrance of \$6,000. Purchaser to get possession of the property on
March 1st. 1890.

This farm is one of the most fertile in
British Columbia; adjoins the village of
Lansdowne, and is only about six miles
from Enderby, the head of havigation on
the Spallumcheen River.
Sealed Tenders, will also be received for
bridge of the columbia of the columbia.
All tenders to be marked on envelope:
Tenders, etc., etc.
For further particulars apply to
DONALD GRAHAM. MEALED TENDERS WILL BE RE-

DONALD GRAHAM. HENRY SEYDEL, Administrator

Nov. 28th, 1889. decil-w

Nov. 28th, 1889. decil-w

Notice is Hereby Given That
In accordance with the provisions of
Religious Institutions Act, I have received instructions to sell by auction-or
the 8th January, next, at noon, at my salesroom, Store street, the property situated
on south-west corner Pandora and Broad
streets, consisting of lots numbered 68,
639 and 869, on the Official Map of Victoria
City, with all buildings thereon, subject to
a mortgage of ten thousand dollars (810,000)
at 6-33/40 per cent, per annum.
Also, at same time and place, the northern
portion of Lot No. 3, 5-acre Block IX, on
Quadra street, with dwelling house thereon;
together with the buildings on city lots 841
Quadra street and 850 Pandora street.
Terms cash.

W. R. CLARKE, Auctioness

sh. W. R. CLARKE, Auctione Victoria, B. C., December 3, 1005, wear way.

NOTICE 18 HEREBY GIVEN THAT
I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following tract of land at Beechy Bay, Sooke District, Vancouver Island: Commencing at the south-east (S. R.) somer post of Section eighty-one (SI); thence running due wenter post of Section eighty-one (SI); thence running due south-west (S. W.) sexper post of Section eighty-one (SI); thence running due south chira-vone (SI) chains to the sea shore to the point of commencement: containing seven

OTICE IS HERRBY GIVEN THAT the "Confederation Life Association" will make application to the Parliament of Canada application to the Parliament of Canada and Canada

to purchase the following described tract of land situated near the mount of Work Channel in Coast District: beginning at the N. E. boundary post of R. H. Halfs claim, situated on Zumta-la Ray, these 80 chains more or less south to the S. E. boundary post of C. J. Majors laim; thence 80 chains more or less due east to coast line; thence N. W. 120 chains more or less, following the meanderings of the shore line to place of commencement, which said tract of land is said to contain 440 acres, more or less.

R. CUNNINGHAM & SON, of Port Essington, B. C. Victoria-B. C.

Victoria, B. C., December 13, 1889. dec17-w-2m

NOTICE is hereby given that 80 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 320 acres more or less, of land situate in Renfrew District, described as follows: Commencing at the northeast corner of land applied for by J. R. Scott ithence west 30 chains; theme north 40 chains; thence east 30 chains, more or less, to the said river; thence southerly, following the meandarings of the said river to the point of commencement:

Victoria, B. C., Nov. 2, 1889. nov7.wzm

Victoria, B. C., Nov. 2, 1889. nov?/w2m

Notice is hereby given that 60 days
after date I intend to apply to the
Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works
for permission to purchase 160 acres of land,
more or less, situate in Remfrew District,
described as follows: Commencing on the
bank of the Nitinat River at the north-west
corner of land applied for by William Chalmers Duncan; thence 40 chains, more or less,
north to the bank of the said river; thence
following the meanderings of the said river
to the point of commencement.

4. G. WELLBURN.

Quantichan, 31st Oct., 1889. nov?-w2m

Quamichan, 31st. Oct., 1839.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN. THAT

sixty days after date we intend to apply
to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and
Works for permission to purchase the block
of land described as follows: Commencing,
at our initial post situated about 14 miles
cast of a point on ER River, about 14 miles
above the junction of Morriasa Creek with
Rik River, thence 80 chains N., thence 80
chains W., thence 40 chains N., thence 90
chains W., thence 190 chains N., thence 20
chains W., thence 190 chains N., thence 20
chains W., thence 40 chains N., thence 20
chains W., thence 40 chains N., thence 90
chains W., thence 40 chains N., thence 90
chains W., thence 90 chains N., thence 90
chains E., thence 40 chains N., thence 90
chains E., thence 120 chains S., thence 40
chains E., thence 120 chains S., thence 40
chains E., thence 120 chains S., thence 100
chains E., thence 120 chains S., thence 100
chains E., thence 120 chains S., thence 100
chains E., thence 90 chains S., thence 20
chains E., thence 90 chains S., thence 100
chains E., thence 100 chains S., thence 20
chains E., thence 100 chains S., thence 20
chains E., thence 90 chains S., thence 100
chains E., thence 100 chains S., thence 20
chains E., thence 100 chains S., thence 100
chains E., thence 100 chains S., thence 90
chains E., thence 100 chains S., thence 90
chains E., thence 90 chains S., thence 90
chains E., thence 90 chains S., thence 90
chains E., thence 90 chains S., th

NOTICE is hereby given that sixty days after date 1 intend making application to the Hon. The Other Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase a small island in Malaspina Strait, situated at the southern and of Nelson Island, and about one mile wast of Capic Ocethure, containing forty acres more or less. victoria, B. C., December 20th, 1889.

NOTICE. TSHERRBY GIVEN THAT THE THIRD annual general meeting of the British Columbia Fire Insurance Company will be held in the Company soffice, takes street, on Thursday, Jasuary 23, 1890, at 5 p. m., when the annual report of the Company will be presented. Members of the Company will be presented. Members of the Company are requested to attend.

WM. DALBY, Manager.

A

on,