VICTORIA TIMES, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19, 190".



Author of "God's Outcast," "In Spite of

BRS:-Basil Pendarvis, a clever young ar-ist, who finds it easier to get his pictures rinsed than bought, receives a commis-ion to paint the portrait of Dorothy leveland, at her father's house at Sand-urst, Kent. He accepts the more readily s cash is very scarce with him at the ime. Basil finds himself hospitably wel-omed, as, indeed, his friend, Phil Duncan, to is a neighbor of Cleveland's, assured in he would be. Basil is charmed with is sitter, who is a girl not only of great eauty, but of a sweet and noble disposi-on. Her sister Elizabeth strikes him less ivorably. She is a professed luvalid, with erves supposed to be all ajar, and rules he household with an imperious quern-usness. After seven weeks' work the to his studio in London. He now finds maelf hopelessly in love with Dorothy, d the thought of her inspires a painting "My Lady Bountiful," in which his he picture is exhibited in the Academy, it is acclaimed as the work of the year, etter still, it leads to another meeting tween Basil and Dorothy, and Basil ids that his love is returned. ERS:-Basil Pendarvis, a clever young ar-ist, who finds it easier to get his pictures <text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

heautiful, he wondered, during the last

confidence against his shoulder.

that glorified her?

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his greeting, "and glad also you have come in such good time. I dislike the

Cleveland entered.

yeu have told me nothing."

said, uneasily.

Dorothy was at home, of course, Dorothy was pressed into service; but Elizabeth "But

Was already dressed for dinner, and, as usual in black. Had she grown more ways fearful of fortune-hunters. I sup-

six weeks, or was it his own great love in London?" "We saw him twice," said Mr. Clevethat glorined her? He took both her hands in his and looked at her, and her beauty almost dazzled him. He could not speak, nor "We saw him twice," said land, boldly. "Indeed," was the reply. "We first met him as we

"We first met him-as we were going had he any wish to break the rapturous to the Academy; he was just coming Slowly he drew her towards from it. Then I invited him to our hotel to dinner one evening, and he came, "Did he stare at Dorothy?"

him until their lips met. . "My own!" he whispered at length, and he led her to a sofa and sat down "Stare at her-why should he? He knows how to behave, I presume; and he behaved like a gentleman." Mr. On the mantelpiece a small clock ticked loudly and persistently, but that was the only sound that broke the silence. even stornly, and 'Elizabeth said no

more. hand lay in his, her head rested in happy Mcanwhile Dorothy and Basil were dwelling in Paradise. Mrs. Darcy was soon made to understand how matters It was the supreme moment in the life of toth-a moment that rarely comes to istcod, and so, of course, Basil was inmortals more than once in a lifetime. When the clock struck the Italf hour, vited to the house. Mrs. Darcy was exceedingly pleased to make his acquaint-Derothy started and raised her head. ance; she liked entertaining people who were in any way famous. She gave little "Basil," she said, "it is half-past six." "Oh, no, it cannot be," he answered. dinners now and then to successful anthe D "I have not been here ten minutes yet." ors and actors and painters. To the known as the hostess of distinguished "You have been here more than half people was a great honor, she consider-ed; so to Basil there was an open door "Yes, sweetheart," he said, gravely, and a kinJly welcome whenever he liked to call-and, if the truth must be told,

or, and a moment or two later Mr. that was nearly every day. 13m13d It must not be supposed, however, that "Glad to see you, Mr. Pendarvis," was on those days on which he did not call he did not see Dorothy. They managed generally to meet somewhere, mostly in "I wanted to have a little talk with "I wanted to have a little talk with

pose you saw the painter while you were

has a language all its own. Her

an hour," she replied with a smile, "and Then a footstep sounded in the cor-

"I wanted to have a fitter dial for a stron; there were so have a talk about where they could rest and talk Mr. Cleveland looked at the clock. when they grew tired.

Mr. Cleveland looked at the clock. "You will have to be quick about it," he said, "for I have yet to dress, as you see."

IL UUIIIUUIIIUU IIILL BY SILAS K. HOCKING.

By SILAS K. HOCKING.

the nerves—they are a cauton, By SILAS K. HOCKING.

the or of "God's Outcast," "In Spite of Fate," "To Pay the Puce," 'For Such is Life," 'The Heart of Man," "For Life and Liberty," 'A sour of Reuben," etc.

As you will, "said Basil, -I' don't see it can make any difference to you. But with in might make spool deal difference to you. But with in might make spool deal difference to you. But with in might make spool deal difference to you. But might make there spool and to you have, as you know the spool deal difference to you. But for Eliababet the tide of his spool deal deal deal spool mave, as

rell." "But who is idealising now, I won-er?" "Ah. Basil, you are really clever, and be allowed to dominate everything and her would be to increase the agony a thousandfold that she endures with ut "Ah. Basil, you are really clever, and be allowed to dominate everything and her would be to increase the agony a thousandfold that she endures with ut repining from day to day? "An basil would be to increase the agony a "If she will only give me an oppor-tunity," he said to himself, "she shall from one to another; but no face was

very-well, that is, you don't know her, Mr. Pendarvis. She is a remarkably good girl. Wonderful for her piety and fier knowledge of Scripture, and all that. But her nerves-they are a caution, I can assure you. No, we must let her get to long a story. Sufficient, Basil that it is clear to me that my dream is ended. I have fought and struggled and endur-with him after that fashion. She ought

"But she is pretty, as you know, and time, that the days were not wasted; on dearest, you will know, won't you, that feel in giving you up. Yet all is not ened his pace for a moment. On and alone with her. I think I shall be able

to overcome her scruples," and a smile wreathed his face, the first since the receipt of Dorothy's letter.

The house was strangely quiet. Not a voice, not a footstep could be heard anywhere. Why did not Dorothy come at once he wondered; for, of course, the servant would tell her that he had arrived and was waiting for her.

At length there was a footstep outside. He heard the door handle creak: the door was being pushed slowly open. He rose instantly to his feet and waited. (To be continued.)

COAL GROWING IN FAVOR.

A. Lindsay, who has just returned from San Francisco, regards the coal trade prospects as much brighter than they have been for some time past. The explosion of oil on board the steamer Progresso has attracted the attention of public to the danger which accompanies oil as a fuel, and the necessity for greater care with respect to it.

Hither o there has practically been no estriction enforced with respect to the use of fuel oil on steamers. Now there will be enforced strict rules, which must be obeyed. Light oils which blazed at 85 or 100 degrees have even been used. It is proposed, Mr. Lindsay says, to limit. for steamers oils which blaze at 300 degrees. While he does not expect that the limit may be placed as high as that last mentioned, yet it is certain that the lighter oils will be excluded for steamboat use, and will thus be debarred from entering into competition with coal. While there is abundance of heavier oils

they are more expensive. The explosion on the Progresso has caused a decided feeling in favor of coal

E A

BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF QUATS: NO SOUND .- Taken from top of Comsteck mountain, 4,000 feet above sea level, looking north. The numbers marked represent the following: 1. Port Hardy. 2. Coal harbor, gevernment trail to Port Hardy. 3. Quatsino Narrows. 4. Indian ranch. 5, 5, 5, 5. Scandinavian colony. 6. Southeast Arm. 7. Main Sound, leading seaward, 8. End of Limestone island. 9. Rupert Arm. 10. Continuation of West Arm from Coal Har-bor. 11. East side of island along Goletas channel. 12. Mainland. The peninsula between the forks of the Sound is owned by a Victoria syndicate, and is held for cownsite purposes.

see." Dorothy had already disappeared to her own room. Basil pulled himself together, and Uurted out the ruth in a single sentence. "Eh, eh? What's that?" and Mr. Cleveland sat down suddenly. "Yoen will meak us hele norms the new engings into old the new engings into old the new engings into old the contrary, that he was laying up a the contrary, tha

est. He read new meanings into our "I am so selfish," she would answer, self. The trail of Educate seemed to word were written I mou the interval of the spirit of the actors than he ever done will a make us both very happy if the spirit of the actors than he ever done will a mere do not want you to work be over everything. She had become his happy I should be! You see, I am re-happy I should be! You see, I am re-happy I should be! You see, I am re-bellows still. I would like to kiss you you will give your consent," Basil said, wkwardly. "Then you have spoken to her?"

"Not until this morning, 'but I have loved her almost from our first meeting. to him:

'And she is agreeable?"

'In that case it's of no use my saying of me." arything. . I married for love myself, and I'd like my girls to do the same if "Your presence seems to make all things with you." they ever lo marry. I suppose you will, be able to maintain her?"

"I hope so, sir." "I hope so, sir." "Have you anything beyond what you ale by your brush?"

make by your brush? "Not a penny, sir My parents are sometimes. Such complete and unsullied ite poor people.'

"They are, eh? Well, as far as I know, they needn't be any the worse for

went on. "And as far as money is con-into my heart. Our happiness is so cerned-well, I think she might have done beautiful and so complete, nothing has the tried his best, but his the tried his best, but his that he could not understand it, and he good deal better. Still, I like you. come to disturb it, there has been no op-You've made a good start, and have got position in any shape or form. We have the world in front of you. So I give you realised our heart's desire without diffimy blessing," and he disappeared into culty."

is beforom. Dorothy soon came back again, and intil the value came to set the table for limer a very happy and a very ani-"I try to think so," she answered. In the evening he got his first love-let. "And he fung his palette and brushes aside and sat down to enjoy it. And when he had read it through half-a-dozen it read wat hou the source of Dorothy soon came back again, and urtil the waiter came to set the table for "I try to think so," she answered, "I try to think so," she answered, dunner a very happy and a very ani-mated conversation was carried on "Ard yet at times it seems to me as hetween them. Dinner threatened at though the highest life was not attained share with through peace and quietness, but love, instead of being an inspiration to be a rather silent meal. But through peace and quietness, but first to be a rather silent meal. But through peace and quietness, but Mr. Cleveland quickly put the 'young becale at their ease. ""We cannot hope, my darling, that people at their ease.

If anyone thought of Elizabeth, her storms will never come to us, but our lame was not mentioned until the dinner love need not be disturbed; nothing need change its current or ruffle its surface." had been cleared away. It was Mr. Cleveland who dragged the "I know I shall never cease to love you, Basil," she said, "and whatever the days has grown dim and uncertain, will skeleton out of the cuboard. future may bring, my heart will be true understand and sympathise with our "We shall have to keep Elizabeth in to you. If ever anything should come the dark for awhile." she said.

"Yes, father, we must let the light in adually," Dorothy answered. "I write to say good by gradually," Dorothy answered. "For my own part, I don't see that it can make any difference whether she is told now or at some later period," Basil

resolve to be true to each other." "Oh, yes," said Mr Cleveland. "A with a smile; "and believe me, dearest," not compelled sooner or later to leave the happy and sunny glades of their last. I have loved you more than duty," and kiss away her tears and comfort

the spirit of the actors than he ever done before. One evening as they drove home from Drucy Lane in a hansom, Dorothy said to him: We have a western proverb," he an-to him:While I am here. But, on the other hand,I do not wish to be a hindrance to you.That would be a poor return for yourto him:<math>We have a western proverb," he an-to him:While I am here. But, on the other hand,I do not wish to be a hindrance to you.That would be a poor return for yourto him:<math>We have a western proverb," he an-to him:We have a western proverb," he an-to him:We have a western proverb, he an-to him to him to here the heat the heat the here the here the heat the here the heat the here the heat the here the here the heat the here the here"Tired of you, my darling?" he said. better for having spent these happy days continued, "and then, oh, then, dearest, strangely mechanical way, and put it

with you." In reality, however, when Dorothy's hol'day came to an end and he saw her print his portrait. Isn't he an old dear? easel. He felt too stunned to be able to hol dear? high and to the world a new beauty. "I never thought I could be so hap y," she said after a while, nestling cometimes. Such complete and unsullied ometimes. Such complete

happiness seems too good to last." "Thousands of others, darling, doubt-tess have said the same," he said, "and nothing has come to disturb the sweet net walked back through the noisy strets. When he got into his own studio he felt as though all the energy had been taken out of him. He spent nothing has come to disturb the sweet net walked back through the noisy strets. When he got into his own studio he felt as though all the energy had been taken out of him. He spent nothing has come to disturb the sweet here and perhaps then ishe will begin to here an Basil did not attempt to do any more said at length. "And she is of the stuff was an utter mockery, "and how are you

that." "Then I understand you give your con-set ?" Basil questioned after a pause. "I fancy I may as well," was the re-ply. "When young folks had better be re-signed." "Thank you very much." "I do not often do so," she said, "Dodo is a girl in a thousand," he "Wont on "And she a fear will creep "I do not often do so," she said, "Dodo is a girl in a thousand," he "Dodo is a girl in a thousand," he "Mater Sone to disturb the sweet "I do not often do so," she said, "Dodo is a girl in a thousand," he "Serenity of their lives." "Basil dia not attempt to do any more work that day. Once-more he was the hay piest man in London. "I must take that he would set to work in deliberate eannest and prove to himself that what he had gathered up a fund of energy." "I do not often do so," she said, "Doto is a girl in a thousand," he "You to mean a fear will creep "I do not often do so," she said, "Doto is a girl in a thousand," he "You to mean a fear will creep "I do not often do so," she said, "Doto is a girl in a thousand," he "You to mean a fear will creep "I do not often do so," she said, "Doto is a girl in a thousand," he "You to mean a fear will creep "I do not often do so," she said, "Doto is a girl in a thousand," he "You to mean a fear will creep "I do not often do so," she said, planned. But somehow the inspiration "You to mean a match planned. But somehow the inspiration "This was such an unpaul occurrent to the source of the attraction for the work that he had planned. But somehow the inspiration "This was such an unpaul occurrent to the source of the attraction for the could prove himself content to the content to the source of the source of the attraction for the work that he had planned. But somehow the inspiration for the work that he had planned. But somehow the inspiration have an unpaul occurrent to the source of the content to the content to the source of the sou

did not come. He tried his best, but his This was such an unesual occurrence out he grew slightly contemptuous. away from his canvas. He found him- | giew a little plarmed 91 "I expost she is getting Elizabeth with a curl of his lip. "Is the will of self dreaming with a piece of charcoal "I expect she is getting Elizabeth with a curl of his lip. "Is the will of ready," he kept saying ito himself. "It this latter-day saint to be imposed upon

In the evening he got his first love-let- will be a bigger undertaking than floating us all without protest and without re-

and new meanings in it every time, he, post. him, was in danger of becoming a dissi-nation. ted and stained that he could scarcely Elizabeth's will had been at work. Some read it; but ne knew directly he glanced argument, some appeal, some exhibition

But people who have passed through at the writing that something had hap- of weakness or suffering must have consimilar experience and have not ad- pened, and his heart sank. vanced sufficiently far along the journey of life that the memory of their young (CHAPTER X.-Continued.)

Before he had read the first page his There had been some appeal to her hero. And I, who know what was com- face was like the dead, and with a groan judgment, or to her conscience, or to her

sympathy. What was that appeal, and how could it be met and counteracted? "I write to say good bye," she said. of his life. Every E-len is surrounded by a desert. "I write to say good-bye," she said. "But, oh! it breaks my heart to write "Why talk of anything coming be-tween us, my sweetheart?" he said. In every Paradise there comes some ser-"Nothing can come between us if we pent, an omen of trouble and disaster, and few there be in the world who are you And yet all the time I have had a pathetic appeals almost unmanned him,

and the second second and the second s

THE ELECTION PETITION. How often during the last few weeks Argument on Preliminary Objections Will

Take Place on Friday-Irving vs. Hayes Case

The election petition of Russell vs. Prior been again awakened after a nap How different the reality from his you will be able to come here for a into his pocket; then he sat quite still, dreams! He looked eagerly along the

"Oh, I be purty middlin', Mr. Pendarvis: and how be you?" "I'm well, thank you; and how are they all at the house?" "Only so so, sir. Terrible so so, I

"I do mean nothin' to speak of, sir. Hean adjourned for further affidavit of

to-day?"

b'lieve.'

"And are we all to be ruled by an

hysterical woman?" he said to hims

Tommy?"



