A REAL TRANSFORMED TRANSFORMED TRANSFORMATION 6 ---- WICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST. TUESDAY, MARCH 5 1901. The Trade
The State of the state o ed it as the crowning virtue; and now, your Second contraction con MY LADY OF ORANGE. H. C. Balley. how did you pass their lines?" said Gaspar | (Continued from last Edition. "None," grunted Gaspar. St. Trond rose and went out. Gabrielle at last. She looked at me for a moment, and her CHAPTER VI. followed without a glance for any of us. Laurenz de St. Trond was a good man. Perhaps that is why he was illitted to cope with Alva. eyes were wet. I can feel it now. Then she turned to her father with a silent en-THE BARGAIN OF ALVA. But there was to be little sleep for m that night. I went to my quarters, fun, off my cloak, and sat. I was not ill-pleas ed with myself. ARnd the bag of mone; treaty. When he was gone the little burgomaster "Answer," said St. Trond. "He had a safe conduct," she said. "From Alva? I thought so," grunted rose and held out his hand. "Sir, I ask your pardon. You will do me the justice to admit that the evidence was looked better now Gabrielle had got. You sneer? Well, I am but a man; and truly I had spoiled the Egyptians. O, my honest friends, 'is we cruel, cunning sol-diers who give you the chance to be hon-Gaspar. "'Tis enough," cried the burgomaster. black." "The enough," cried the burgemaster. "But he came to the camp to save me, not to betray the town," said Gabrielle. "Did he say so," grunted Gaspar. "N-mo," she said. "I-I thought so." "Ha! Then why did he bring this back?" "I thank you. Good night to you," said I. "And our plans for the Spaniards, sir?" he cried. est in safety! A heavy step sounded on the stair, and Gaspar Wiederman flung open the door. "Achi so the fox is back in his hole," he "I must sleep sometimes, sir. The mor ple of wind, or stood under a like in a As a child now and then, and for no rea-son, I used to be sublimely happy; real wings took hold of me. Sometimes a field became fairyland as I walked through it; or a tree poured forth a scent that its blos-soms never had before or after. I think now that those must have been moments when you, too, were in contact with earth, drench of fragrance that had grown double after rain. Far off I could see something undiscovered waiting for us, something indiscovered waiting to us, something undiscovered will it not be some-thing like the evening before the last we spent together, your hand in mine, and one by one, as the twillight drew about us, the stars came and took up their stations over-head? They seemed to be then following out some quiet train of throught in the universal mind; the heavens were remem-bering the stars back into their pinces-the date for the moments are the stark for the stark of the stark of the stark of the infinition of the stark back into their pinces-the date for the stark back into their pinces. row will be time enough." Gaspar and I passed out. The burghers had dwindled to twos and threes. They "Ha! Then why did he bring this back?" quoth Gaspar, as he flung down on the table the bag of 1,000 crowns. The moncy jingled as it fell, and St. Trond and Ga-brielle both turned towards me. "O!" cried Gabrielle. Aye, it stung. The burgomaster opened the bag and be-gan to count, amid silence. "Nine hundred and ninety crowns!" he said et lest granted. "You must come with me, my brave captain! Devil of devils! Have you got your wages already?" he cried, and he eyed me askance, but made no sound. "Well, Gaspar?" said I at length. "Well, captain, I called you a coward. I caught up the bag of crowns. "I never waste time," quoth I. "Gott! nor I. So come on, m. ask your pardon; you are not. I thought you a knave and-umph! Would you like some advice?" hrav "What is it?" "Look after the rest of your crowns!" traitor!" "Whither?" said at last. Such notices are not numerous as com-pared with formed sessions, and those which have already come up have not been discussed with any heat or at any great length. The first evening spent on the estimates was last Twesday, and the items were rushed through so fast that the deputy speaker hardly had time to passed within a little less than two hours. Most of these, of course, were of a non-contentious character, but some of them were such as might easily have given rise to a good deal of dis tasson had the opposition been in that mood. In every instance, however, the brief ex-planations offered by the ministers of "What is it?"
"What is it?"
"Cook after the rest of your crowns!"
I slept sound. The hazard of the morrow
did not trouble me. I never knew a hazard
sigh, and Gabrielle—well. I did not look
at Gabrielle. But I glanced from the
burgomaster's glaring green eyes to the
grim smile on Gaspar's face, and thenand then I laughed aloud.
"Have you finished, quite finished, my
good Gaspar?" said I. His jaw dropped
and the smile faded.
"Do not triffe with the court!" squeaked
the little burgomaster. I looked around
again. St. Trond and Gabrielle's eyes were
round and big with eagerness.
"O' the court? Ay, ay, the court!" squeakto on you bandy words with me?" squeaked the burgomaster.
"So we have not changed sides, captain?"
"So we have not changed sides, captain?"
"I slept sound. The hazard of the morrow
did not trouble me. I never knew a hazard
state of the little burgomaster.
"O' the court?" Ay, ay, the court!" squeaked the burgomaster.
"Do you bandy words with me?" squeaked the burgomaster.
"I was not the air. O, aye, 'twas folly.
Soon Vermell came in.
"So we have not changed sides, captain?"
util the air of the only way.' Vermell," said "Do you still want proof?" grunted Gas-"Whither?" "To Laurenz de St. Tronde, my pedlar!" "Laurenz de St. Trond!" I repeated. "Does he know-" I began. "Aye, he knows," said Gaspar, with a grim chuckle. We went out into the street. As we passed the postern I saw it was guarded by burghers now. Some of my own mean lowering in the doorways laured as we men lounging in the doorways laughed as we went by. "Which side are we on, captain?" cried one as I passed. "Only tell us, and we fight! Only tell us!" bering the stars back into their places—the Ancient of Days drawing upon the infinite treasures of memory in his great lifetime. Will not love's old age be the same to both Gaspar chuckled. "We are not all cowards!" he grunted in -a starry place of memories?' my ear. The pathetic, patient uncomplainingness of the last sad letters is very touching, the grief of the writer seems such a sacred thing that we hesitate to read what she But further on Vermeil met us with a lit. ·tle troop. "Do you go of your own will, captain?" had the opposition been in that mood. In every instance, however, the brief ex-planations offered by the ministe's of Quebec, 76; Ontario, 56; British Co-lumbia, 17; New Brunswick, 14; Nova Scotia, 12; Yukon district, 9; Manitoba, The statement published last night, that some fifty Dowieites of this city will migrate to Wauken, or Zion City, the place set aside by Rev. John A. Dowie for his followers, is without foundation. Neither was it because of the alleged persecution of Rev. Elder Brooks or the members of the flock in this city, that those who have already he cried. "Yes," I answered. "Keep the peace!" Vermell fell back frowning, and Gaspar chuckled again. ed the burgomaster. "Nay, most illustrious, I am no such has written. quoth he. the crown were accepied without ques-tion, and several times when information 3: P. E. Island, 1. Add the word "mil-lions" in each case and the reader will My Dear-I dream of you every night now, and you are always kind, always just as I knew you; the same without a shadow fool. You have heard one-half the story. Listen now to the other. I went to Alva; yes, I confess it. I offered to open the We turned into the street where the asked for was not imm-n'ately available grasp the full extent of these figures. The imports for nome consumption were valued at \$180,804,316, divided as folwe turned into the street where the burgomaster's house stood, and began to pass through a little throng of burghers. When they saw my face they began to hoot and jeer and hiss. "Are you proud of your friends?" I said the items were taken on trust and al-lowed to go through. When the House assembled on the 6th of kebruary it was the alleged persecution of Rev. Elder Brooks or the members of the flock in this city that those who have already gone there, went from Victoria, Elder Brooks, when seen last night, said that those who have gone from here to Wau the ergecution here," said Mr. Brooks, "although, of course, that may have had scmething to do with it. There is an-other couple wishing to leave, but that is all that I know of. There are no houses available at Zion City for the couple, when more houses will be built, before ty pounds of stones which have been thrown into Zion Tabernacle in this city. Speaking of the troubles of him-self and flock here, he said: "While of change. yes, 1 confess it. 1 offered to open the gates to 500 Spaniards for 7,000 crowns and a give Well or 1 a trafferent "How far will 7,000 crowns go, Ver-"What was in me that you did not wish" a girl. Well, am I a traitor?" "Ach, what else?" grunted Gaspar. "Seven thousand," quoth the burgomaster. "For the rest of the money, and the little of Breuthe. Ere we came you had not food for a week. Is that true?" "True enangh" wild St Trond "How far will 7,000 crowns go, Ver-mell?" "A bird in the hand-Captain," said he with a sneer. "A thousand now; six thousand before they enter. Are you happy now?" "Ahl it is well done, truly," said Vermeil, slowly. "You meant to let them in from lows: expected that the session would be short, and the early part of May was predicted as the time for prorogation. There is, Quebec, 72; Ontario, 70; Nova Scotia and British Columbia, 10 each; New. Brunswick and Manitoba, 6 each; Yuand the early part of May was predicted as the time for prorogation. There is, however, so little legislation to be con-sidered, and such a general disposition to have no delay, that there is now a possibility that members will find them-selves at home again by Easter. Mr. W. F. Maclean used up one day of the week in the discussion of his dependent of generation of his branswick and manufold, o each; 1 u-kon district,  $2\frac{1}{2}$ ; Northwest Territories, 1, and P. E. Island  $\frac{1}{2}$ . As a revenue producing province, British Columbia is a clear third, the figures being: selves at home again by Baster. Mr. W. F. Maclean used up one day of the week in the discussion of his favorite idea of government ownership of railways. He brought it up in a motion, which declared in effect that the management of the Intercolonial rail-way should be freed from political in-fluence; but he utilized the opportunity to discuss the railway problem in all is phases. It would be a poor compliment to Mr. Maclean used up one day phases. It would be a poor compliment to Mr. Maclean to hint that his speech embodied his full knowledge of the sub-"True enough," said St. Trond. "We brought you more food, but we brought more men to eat it. Is there food for two weeks now?" 9 thing to look forward to to-morrow." Then just before she dies the writer says: "My Own One Beloved, want me, please want me. I still keep alive for you. Say you wish me to live-mot come to you: don't say that if you can't-but just wish me to live and I will. I will be stronger than all the world and fate, if you have any wish about me at all." Allan McAulay has given us a very the.
"Two halberdiers!" he said in a piping volce, and two of their weedy citizen sol-"The weedy citizen sol-"The weedy citizen sol-"The what hope had you? Aye, what hope have you even now?" "Then what hope had you? Aye, what his daughter back. The deep set eyes were almost gay now: but then as he looked at me to live and I will. I will be stronger than all the world and fate, if you have any wish about me at all." Allan McAulay has given us a very the. "Teufel! No. I told you that," grunted "Whether you made the rest of your plan before you got hold of the girl-or

and the synthat if you take the stronger than all the world and fate, if you have any wish about me at all."
Allan McAulay has given us a very tinattractive picture of Robert Burns in his story "The Rhymer." The poet, according to betray the bands of the enemy, and never to be trusted, a designing, scheming, underhand fellow, of unbridled "Not guilty," said L
from man of woman. The Clarinda, with the stronger is the state of the best of me; and of woman. The Clarinda, with the stronger is the stronger in the stronger is the stronger in the stronger is the s

from man or woman. The Clarinda, with whom the story also deals, is the Clarinda, of many of Burns' poems. The love story of the poet and this lady is not at all an edifying one.<sup>31</sup> The two good characters in the book are Allison Graham, and Her-

the book are Allison Granam, and ther-ries, a brave exemplary young lawyer. The two latter fall in love with one anoth-er, and are separated through an misuuder-standing. Herries, finding out that Alli-son visits Bufins' lodgings, does not know that she goes on her benefactress' business, concludes, when his sweetheart, having promised Clarinda, will ont deny the charge

ed.

"You swear that for the truth?" cried the

burgomaster. "I swear it," sald Gaspar. "And how much does that prove?" I ask-

"No! Ten thousand fiends! No!" he fast for more? He came back safe!" "Aye. They bring the main gate into the truth?" cried the truth?" cri

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"It was not 'the only way,' Vermeil," said

"Ah, no?" said Vermeil, seating himself coolly. "Where is our pay?" he asked with

slowly. "You meant to let them in from the first, I know, but I should like to know. indeed, I should like to know-"

"Well, out with it, man."

shouldd. "By the main gate into the mar-ket place? At dusk?" Bartholomew! A year ago the she wolf "Aye. They bring the money with them." "So. Gott! What a plan! Musketeers in the houses all round!" Collrand in Guises had butchered the houses all round!" I paused and curled my mustachlos. The little burgemaster was smilling and rubbing big here hered. <text>

phases. It would be a poor compliment to Mr. Maclean to hint that his speech embodied his full knowledge of the sub-ject. The whole discussion was rather a disappointment, as it did not at any time rise to an especially high level. It was made remarkable chiefly by Mr. Blair's candid, though somewhat cynlcal, declaration that railways controlled by the government could not be managed without political interference. Mr. Mac-lean is being criticized in a good-natured way by his friends, who are pointing out to him that he missed as excellent would have secured the votes of many ti would have secured the votes of many on the Liberal side of the House, and as the motion was of a character which would have secured the votes of many or der to decide what is the government at last election which are still await ing the first division in the House, in order to decide what is the government uestion would have cut the majority. A vote on this particular question would have cut the majority down very probably to each a figure as

question would have cut the majority down very probably to such a figure as would have enabled the Conservative bettors to win their money. Mr. Mac-lean did not see his opportunity until it

lean did not see his opportunity until it was too late. A question asked in the house the other day drew from Solicitor-General Fitzpatrick a statement as to the opera-tion of the tieket-of-leave system which was established in Canada about two years ago. Under this system the Min-ister of Justice has power to release convicts from prison before the expira-tion of their sentences, but they remain liable to be re-arrested and compelled to serve the rest of their term if their con-duct proves unsatisfactory. The num-ber liberated in this way since the act went into operation has been 207. Of these, so far as the department of justice is aware, only seven have since been re-arrested. This is naturally regarded as an excellent showing for the present law, and since such an encouraging result has been obtained, it is not improbable that the discretionary powers of the minister of justice in dealing with con-victs of all classes may soon be consid-erably enlarged. erably enlarged. Much unfavorable comment has been

Much unravorable comment has been aroused here by the fact that the statue of her late Majesty Queen Victoria, which is intended to be set up in front of the parliament buildings, is being brought from the Old Country by way of Portland, Maine. There is a general feeling that it would have been more in keeping if such a statue had been

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2 OVRE NICK HEADACHE

vict labor is not always well made. Oc-casionally it is irregular in thickness and liable to break, and cause a loss of time, which is not altogether compensated for by the fast that the stuff is cheap. It is beginning to look as if the best solu-tion of the problem would be for the government to cease altogether the man-ufacture of binder twine and employ prison labor in some other way.

We will give a few extracts from the letters, the first of the following h ving been written in the earliest days of the love story. "Dearest--Your name woke me this morning: I found my Hps piping their song before I was well back into my body out of dreams. I wonder if the rogues babble when my spirit is resting? Last night you were a high tree and I was in it, the wind bfowing us both; but I forgot the rest, how. ever, it was enough to make me wake happy. resting Paper Read by Canon Bean-lands Befere the Historical Society.

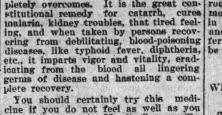
Society. The regular monthly session of the Historical Society of Victoria was beed legislative buildings occupied by the Natural History Society, that body hav-ing kindly placed the room at their dis-posal for its meeting. A very satisfac-torily large attendance of members was noted. The chair was occupied by the secretary, Miss A. E. Fraser, read the minutes of hast meeting. The programme of the afternoon was composed of three papers, specially pre-pared for presentation to the society, Mrs. Duff read a very exhaustive and instructive paper on the Quebee Act and the Atter. Without in any was detracting room the value of the efforts of the latter. Without in any was detracting trom the value of the efforts of the latter. Without in any was detracting to the total instructive papers, it is guite just

you should certainly try this mean-cine if you do not feel as well as you would like to feel. Hood's Sarsaparilla will make you "feel" well, because, when it has purified and enriched your blood and regulated your system, you will "be" well.

A REGULAR FERRY.

An Englishwoman's Love Letters, Geo. N. Morang & Co., Toronto. The Rhymer, T. Fisher Unwin, Pater-noster Square, London. Foes-in-Law, Macmilan & Co., London. -N. de Bertrand Logrin. To-morrow the regalar ferry line be-ween Vancouver and Victoria via tween

The Board of Federated Societies met a deputation of the Medical Association r Saturday, in accordance with a request i for an interview when the Medical So-ciety had sent, and which was consid-ered in committee meeting on Friday cvening by the board. The deputation of medical gentlemen was composed of Drs. Davie, J. D. Helmeken, Frank Hall and Fraser. The proposition the



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The dead man lay with his face to the sod. A thing that had ceased to be. For the little sake of a taunting boast And a whisper over-free. Dear God, the pity for such as he, Who had known, were it not for this, His children's prattle about his knee And a woman's lips to kiss.