VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1887.

Weekly Colonist

FRIDAY, FÉBRUARY 15, 1887.

at the wheel. The weath-quite cold, and it was est hours of the night, h, at this time, there sp-bark a sea gull and it tiled slowly downward. It sailor at the helm, and his shoulder, struggling foothold there. The sailor cook the bird in his hands, ged sea gull, as white as he looked at it thus it taper neck and pressed

taper neck and pressed lips as if billing with its

essed it, and finally put it is this blouse. It lay still the of the spot apparently wiet. When eight bells ek, Tarabocchia was reforward to the forecastle all's wing, and then went on nestled by him in his stime to rise again.

gull played about the as fully domesticated as a sternoon the bark cat rreled, and the quarrelific battle. This resulted severe injuries, the cat the two. Tarabocchia both. He said to the understand:

inderstand:
going to get well. You're
he told the gull, that it,
e guessed.
11 o'clock precisely, the
ty Chesapeake shore. It
dge of the Gulf stream.
I came up to westward
was given to furl sail,
t up and was at work on
ant-sail vard, when the

hen slid off into the sea.

tely and was not seen
h every effort to find it

aid, this took place at 11 At 12 o'clock the injured as it lay on the vanished

e white bird had seemed rk.—Providence Journal.

a portion of earth will

ever satisfies us; the pre-worst. Though Jupiter request to each, we importune him,

taught me that the only I our own, who can have ose over whom the grave al of death is the only

beating faster at the tenerous, self-sacrificing doubt then what is the ul can win: we almos

The control of the co