THE VICTORIA WEEKLY COLONIST FRIDAY DECEMBER 7 1888.

Deekly Colonis cz the party of reform in the Units States, and he has plainly indicated the ines within which the political battles FRIDAY, DECEMBER 7TH. 1888. he next few years will be fought. So far

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LOCAL AND PROVINCIAL

of the whole Dominion. Invalids and aged people in easy circumstances who desiretoescape the rigors of the eastern win-ter would find Victoria a delightful place of residence. But before they can be invit-ed to come here the city must be made clean. The carelessness of the civic gov-ernment must not be allowed to counter-act the advantages of nature. Everyone

ernment must not be allowed to counter-act the advantages of nature. Everyone knows that a place can be made artificial-ly unhealthy. Nature intended this town to be as healthy a spot as there is under the sun. Why not then give nature a chance. The Hon. Mr. Bowell was forced to give a bad report of Victoria when he went east. Why not free it from this reproach? It can easily be d ne. All the samande. The message, however, on the worle, appears to be an able state paper, whole, appears to be an able state paper, whole, appears to be an able state paper, the sun will was more influence on the publ over England. Sir Jasper was at oss. His sense of justice and his love of right, his love and his pride, his vegetables, Mr. Andean; hair-cutting, Mr. Payne. sites of proposed fortifications at Esqui-malt and other points. This is the first visit to Victoria of Sir that is required is exertion intelligently and will have more influence on the pubapplied. The Board of Aldermen should lie affairs of the United States for some The Maskeal Programme.
The following is the musical programme to be rendered to-night at The Victoria by the North family orchestra, at the amateur presentation of "Better than Gold," in aid of the Orphans' Home. The orchestra is composed of Master J.
8 North, violin; Master W. North, cornet, score of the Afghan war of 1880 when Sir Frederick Roberts captured Candahar. Miss A. E. North, plano. Overture, march, "Soldier's Joy"; selection, "Bohemian Girl"; cornet solo; waltz, "Elemone"; clarionette solo, "Violets," by the full orchestra. The Musical Programme. insist upon every householder keeping time after its delivery than ordinary his premises free from filth of all kinds. Presidential messages. ake place before then, the health regulations in this respec should be rigidly enforced. Their strict FROM THE ORIENT. enforcement will do no harm, and do Martines and the second many a very great deal of good. Infant Corea Has Decided to Declare Its life should be as safe here as in any part Independence. of the British Empire. It is a great place to rear men and women in-that is naturknow.' The American Adviser of the King is Work ally. If the advantages of Victoria were promoted to the position of lieutenant general, which he now holds. He was an ing Into the Hands of Russia-The Rebels in Formosa Have Everyonce known it would be crowded with visitors from January to December. But thing Their Own way. adjutant in the Crimea, and received three Not His First Offence Following the announcement that Brown, the hatter, had left for the land bis services in the Indian mutiny he re it must be made fit to receive visitors, ----not merely a few months in the summer, ISpecial to THE COLONIST. is under rather sus, comes the rumor the title of C.B., and for his services in of the stars and stripes under rather susbut all the year round. We know of no people who have greater inducements to make their city healthful and beautiful than the citizens of Victoria. It is to be hoped that they will live up to their privileges and advantages. THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE. It is seasy to see that President Cleve-land comes from the good tough of Auglo-Saxon stock which defeat does not discourse and which does not know SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 3.-The steamer but all the year round. We know of no be quite satisfied." men's shoes." Katherine." . land comes from the good tough old Anglo-Saxon stock which defeat does not discourage, and which does not know when it is beaten. In his last message he returns to the question of tariff reform with as much confidence and as much vigor as fi thad not caused his defeat on the sixth of last month. He tells Con-gress that the surplus ought to be dim-inished and that it should be lessened by Scots Greys. The manarajan, then a a very young lad, was with the Sikh army which surrendered to Lord Gough in Feb-ruary 1849. His father was educated in England, but afterwards left the country. The Perry Creek Gold Mining Company. The Perry Creek Cold mining company. At the annual meeting of the stock-holders of the above company, the presi-dent, Mr. D. R. Harris, gave a full and satisfactory report. The Mount Ingland, but atterwards left the country. The young prince is grandson of Sheer Sing, who was a powerful opponent to the British advance on the Punjaub in 1845-46, and again in 1849. The Sikhs were and satisfactory report. The Mount Cenis tunnel is being driven day and night by a double shift of experienced night by a double shift of experienced miners under the direction of the super-intendent, G. A. Dow, the Cariboo pion-eer. The canyon is gradually widening out, and as the bedrock of the ancient channel is being neared, the gold obtained is coarser in grain, as shown by that recently forwarded to the company's office in this city. The men are comfortably housed, ample stores have been laid in for five months, and the work will bravely proceed during the winter and spring. A faithful troops during the Sepoy muting of 1857, and aided materially in its sup pression. They have maintained all their natural characteristics, being tall, thin, dark and active, excellent soldiers and inished and that it should be lessened by inished and that it should be lessened by a reduction of taxation. He repeats what he said before the election, that taxation iust referred to, to see that no opposition horsemen, frank, sociable, and pleasure loving. They are among the bravest and most reliable of our Indian allies. -from China we suppose—is brought to bear on those who are charged with the is by far too heavy, and that the poor man has to bear much more than his fair share and the white arms. anything but enviable task of declaring Corea an independent country." of the unnecessary burden. He recommends a large reduction of taxation and KEEP THE MONEY AT HOME. proceed during the winter and spring. new board of directors was elected for shows where the reduction should be PERSONAL. Patronize Home Manufactures - Encourage made. He would have taxes on the English women can be." <text><text><text><text><text> Local Productions by Purchasing Mrs. W. McKeon arrived home by the ensuing year. necessaries of life greatly lowered or Their Goods. taken off altogether, and he would place the raw materials of manufacture on the Iron Works Co., and Miss Bullen returned The Whitechapel Murders Veronica," she replied. Katherine all bright and radiant, Veron ica, in her pale, passionate beauty, in a long trailing black dress. The contrast between them was startling. my dress, never mind my diamondsook at my face." turned Veronica. of perfect content. laughing lips. at this moment, should you consider the very napplest giri in all the world ?" "The very happiest of all? Oh, how could I tell ?" "I will tell you. It is myself, Katherine Brandon, And can you guess why I am so happy? It is because—oh, Veronica, how shall I tell you?—it is because someone whom I love very much loves me-me, you understand Veronica-not my fortune, not Queen's Chace, but me-loves me-and has asked me to be his wife." "His wife," repeated Veronica, ly. Katherine, the laughter-loving beauty, was suddenly invested with an importance in her eyes which was

they make in pursuit of the Whitech fiend. As long as they hunt in comp they are permitted to play detective their heart's content, but as s on as endeavor to play a lone hand they promptly gathered in by the police,

DISTINGUISHED GUESTS.

rrival of General Sir John Ross and His Highness Prince Dhuleep Singh-Sketches of the Gallant

Soldier and Indian



first storm." you.

<section-header><section-header><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> any chance of saving the building. The alarm service is most defective and should be attended to without delay. Una s cmid. If ne could have divided the inheritance, all would have been well, but that was impossible. In the Brandon family, where there was no male heir, the eldest daughter succeeded to the barony, to the title and estates; and there had been several baronesses. Therefore the inheritance must go to his eldest daughter. That was Veronica.

English girls she looked like a gorgeous passion-flower in the midst of white What would those proud Valdoraines She never forgot the Christmas din--the proudest people in England-say to him when they heard that Kathner, her first in England - the grand erine was not his heiress after all? table with its costly silver and delicate glass, the profusion of flowers and Katherine Brandon's name was known

us. "How wonderful - how | noble face, a proud, princely head covered with clusters of fair hair. It was a face that from that moment stood out clear and distinct from all other faces. The gentleman smiled at the half-be-wildered expression of the dark eyes. "Nay, it is not strange, Veronica. I love him—he loves me. Can you gues, Slowly the dark eyes wandered over the bright face, and then sad Veronica "I must introduce myself again," he said. " Sir Jasper introduced me to you just before dinner, but I was one of so many, I cannot hope to have been notic-ed. Do you not remember me ?" "It must be Lord Wynleigh."

enough to sail in when the sea is calm,

CHAPTER V.

the words, "I wish you a happy Christ-

the cold reserved English who her aunt

unconscious of her own picturesque

beauty, of the poetical loveliness of her

face, the grace of her figure clad in its

trailing black robes. Among those fair

the general air of happiness, while out-

ling wines the law

"It must be Lord Wynieign." "Yes," said Katherine, simply, "It is Lord Wynleigh; and I am not one of the happiest, but the happiest girl in all the world. Nevertheless I tell myself that such great joy as mine cannot last — that a time will come when I must "No," she replied. "Sir Jasper intro-duced so many people to me at once, and English names are hard to remem-ber. I should be glad if you would tell me yours," she added, with some hesi-tation. suffer and weep and grieve as other peo-ple do. What will it be for ?" She looked wistfully at Veronica as ahe spoke. "I have read," she said, "of ships safe

"You will say that it is a strange one perhaps," he said. "I am Sir Marc

but sure to sink when the storm comes on. I think I should be like one of "Sir Marc Caryll," she repeated. shall remember that in connection with the patron saint of Venice-St. Mark." those ships-I should go down in the

She could not tell why, but the name "We will hope then that a storm will seemed to sink into the depths of her never come," put in Veronica. "If it depended on me there never should," she added. "Still there is one thing I seemed to sink has the deputs of her heart like the echo of a song. Then she looked at him, and decided that, al-though she had seen some noble men, he was by far the handsomest and nocan safely promise you—one thing that I will do. If ever it lies in my power blest. There was an air of command to give you happiness, I will give it to of power, of authority about him which pleased her. He looked like a man whose will was strong and relentless. And the time came when the memory of those words weighed down the balance in which she held both lives. whose purpose was fixed, whose judg ment was clear and decided. Self-reliance, courage, bravery-all those qual

As Veronica descended the broad ities were written on the fair handso staircase she looked in astonishment at face, that had in it at times a woman's sweetness and the simplicity of a child the brilliant scene that met her gaze on A swift sudden thought came to he that a life would be safe in those strong every side. The shining lights, the wealth of evergreens, holly with lovely laughing crimson berries, the graceful hands of his-honor, fair fame, every-thing might be intrusted to him, and laurel with its shining leaves, the dark the trust would be kept. stately fir and the sweet mystical mis-

Sir Marc smiled at her. tletoe-it was all like a dream to her Her heart warmed as she gazed. If "I can read your thoughts," he said; "you have been estimating my charac-ter. I will not ask you what you think this was an English Christmas, then might Heaven bless Christmas for evermore! Everyone had something kind of it; I will only say I hope your con-clusions are favorable. Miss di Cyntha to say : there was a smile on every face, try one dance with me. Christmas Day light in kindly eyes, music in the sound of kindly voices. She thought that is past; and an example has been set while she lived she would never forget

Veronica remembered that Christmas mas;" and the speakers, the kindy people so tender and true of heart, were night-it was the beginning of a new life to her. The vague sweet possibilities that had thrilled her as she watchhad told her were accursed! She looked at the noble faces of the men, ed Katherine took shape now-vague, beautiful shape; something awoke faces that told of power and skill, of her heart which had never been there courage and self-command ; she looked before-sometimes so tender, so sweet, at the fair blonde faces of the laughing that the girl's whole soul was moved by girls and the graceful women ; and she it. Life was never to be the same again thought that the English were a great for her; she had inherited somethin people, greater than the old stately of the quick love and the quick hatred that characterized the Brandons. She venetians. There was not even a tinge of envy in her heart as she noted the had in her more of her father's nature lovely younger girls. She was quite than her mother's. "Your face is a poem," said Sir Marc

later on that same Christmas night-"a poem that I should never tire of reading.'

She danced with him, she talked to him; more than one amused glance followed them—she with her dark Venetian beauty, he with his Saxon comeliness; they seemed to have forgotten the world. Once Sir Marc took her to the great western window in the broad

beautiful springtide had set in. The air was baimy with the sweet breath of flowers, yet Sir Jasper had not recovered much of his strength. The doctors would not allow him to return to his luties; he must rest if he would live In vain the active energetic statesman rebelled. He refused for a time to submit, until he saw the absolute necessity for it. Then he found Lord Wynleigh of great use to him. He had been turned as member for Hurstwood, and had made his maiden speech-to every-body's great surprise it was simply a masterpiece of eloquence. Sir Jasper gave up some of his duties to the young politician, about whom people prophe-sied great things. The baronet was well pleased. It

The baronet was well pleased. It had always been a source of sorrow to him that he had no son to succeed to his honors; but he loved the brave young nobleman in whom all Kather-ine's happiness seemed to be centred. When despondent thoughts came to him, he said to himself that he should have a measure He insisted unon have a successor. He insisted upon Lady Brandon's taking Veronica and Katherine to London for part of the season at least, and nothing pleased hi a better than to read her ladysh p's letters in which she told of Veronica's suc cesses and triumphs.

"The girl can marry whom she will," wrote Lady Brandon; "her magnificent beauty has brought all London to her feet. She does not seem to care about anyone in particular.

Veronica had suddenly become famous. Her rare style of face and figure, her wonderful grace and musical voice, had made her the observed of all. She received more invitations than she could possibly accept. Everyone admired and liked her. But, when Lady Brandon had been in town a few weeks she decided upon returning. Sir Jasper was no better, and the doctor attending him did not think it advisable that he should delay consulting some eminent physician. So they went home again, and, as he looked at his two daughters, the master of Queen's Chace was struck a(resh. Katherine's animated loveliness and Veronica's pale beauty seemed to have acquired fresh lustre. Those few weeks in town had wonderfully improved Veronica-they had given a finish and elegance to her such as can be acquired only by mixing with the most refined. She had enjoyed her visit, but not much because Sir Marc was away. The season had but little attractions for him. He was not a man of fashion. A cruise to Norway had more charms for him than a season in London. He had written to say that he

hoped to pass through Hurstwood in July or August, and would very much like to spend a few days there, to which Sir Jasper had replied by sending him a most cordial invitation, guessing shrewaly what was the

that Veronica had that to look forward to, and the knowledge of it made her profoundly indifferent to all the homage offered her.

The old bitter struggle was still going on in Sir Jasper's mind What should' he do? His heart was torn with a ousand doubts a thousand fears There was hardly an hour of the twentyfour during which he did not again and again review all his reasons and doubts. Do as he would, one or the other must suffer. Should it be Katherine, the bright fair child, the descendant of the proud Valdoraines; or Veronica, who ooked up at him with dead Giulia's eyes? Which of the two should it be He would have given his life to save either. One thing he had done. He had sent for a strange lawyer, and had made another will, in which he told the secret of Veronica's birth, and left to her the grand inheritance of Queen's Chace and Hurstwood. That will he kept by him. Remembering it, he was more at ease whenever he thought of He grew worse. The doctors did not apprehend any immediate danger; h. was only suffering from overtaxe strength, from ills that might be ren. edied. He did not even keep his roo Sir Jasper himself was more a.ar than the people about him. Stran sensations came to him. There w. times when he fancied, as he walke through the snady garden paths, u strange voices called him; he saw strange figures in his troubled sieer. strange faces smiled at him from the nicture frames. One day-how Veronica remembered it afterward !- he had walked in the grounds, and when the sun grew warm he went into the drawing-room to rest on a couch. Veronica was there. He asked her to read to him, and she did so until he fell asleep; then she sat and watched him, thinking how very ill he looked, how white and sunken his face was. Suddenly she saw his pale lips quiver; he opened his arms as though to clasp them round someone whom he loved, crying in a passionate voice-

side the wind wailed among the leafless trees and the stars shone in the Christ nonesty and his sensitive reserve were mas sky. She saw Katherine with her all at war. There was but one gleam of comfort. The marriage between Lord Wynleigh and Katherine would bright laughing face and her handsom young lover following her like a shadow aot take place yet. Some unforeseen Presently Sir Jasper came up to her. combination of circumstances might "Do you like our English way keeping Christmas, Veronica ?" he "It is not quite the kind of marriage that I expected for Katherine." said She looked at him. Lady Brandon, when her husband sent "It is more beautiful than anything for her to tell her. "Still I shall make have ever seen," she replied; and no opposition—there is a chance, as you then he turned abruptly away, for she had looked at him with dead Giulia's "What chance ?" asked Sir Jasper. eves. "They tell me that the young marquis "Veronica !" said a low deep voic s not only very unsteady, but that he She turned quickly and saw Lord Wyn s certainly in declining health," said leigh standing by her side. "I have Lady Brandon. "If it should be so, come to ask you if you are pleased then Alton will be Earl of Woodwyn. Walk with me through the rooms. You That would be a high position—I should have not wished me a happy Christma "My dear wife," remarked Sir Jasper, "Then I will do it now," she said ; "no good comes of hoping for dead and Lord Wynleigh raised her hand his lips. "I am not hoping for them," said Katherine has been telling me ho Lady Brandon; "I am merely saying dearly she loves you, and how good you that it would be an excellent thing for are to her." "I love her better than anything . anyone in the world," she replied. "Veronica," said Katherine, "come to He looked half sadly at her. my room when you go to dress for dinner. I want to tell you some-"I have to come," he said, "to ask you for a little share of that great affect tion which you give to my peerless Kate. I will deserve it. I will give thing." And when Veronica went in she started at the beautiful vision. Kathyou the true, honest, frank, kindly erine stood before her in a low dinnerection of a brother to sister. Will you dress of white silk, trimmed with glow accent it?" ing crimson holly-berries, her white She looked up at him. shoulders and arms gleaming like pearl, "I am bewildered," she said. "What a diamond cross on her white breast have I done that Heaven should give and diamond stars in her golden hair me so much-what have I done ? Only She looked like a dream of beauty. a few months since no one loved me Veronica kissed the pretty shoulders "You accept it then ?" interrupted Lord Wynleigh. "If you want a friend, "How beautiful you are, my darling !" you will come to me; if ever you wan help of any kind you will remember she said. "You look like the spirit of Christmas. Now I See how

that on Christmas Day you promis a stalwart brother to let him stand be "I am always beautiful in your eyes tween you and the world." "I shall never forget," she said. They were standing side by side And Lord Wynleigh left her standing by the door of the conservatory while he went in search of Katherine. Veronica was unutterably haypy "I have something to tell you, Veron into her gray dull life such threads gold were woven that she was dazzled ca," she said. "Never mind admiring by them. She had hungered and thirsted for love; now it was lavished "I am looking at it, my darling," reupon her. She stood on the same spot still, unconscious of her picturesqu "Does it tell you anything?" asked loveliness, watching Katherine and her lover, and as she watched them strang Katherine, with the low sweet laughte sweet possibilities of life came floating to her. She had thought of herself so "Only that it is the dearest face in the long and so often as one apart fro world," replied Veronica, kissing the others, as one for whom life held no "Veronica," said Katherine, "whom pleasures, no hopes; now was the dawn

of a golden morning, now was the tawn of a golden morning, now the tweet vague delicious fancies that thrill the heart of a young girl thrilled her. It might be that in the golden far-off future such love as Alton's for Kath-erine would fall to her lot. Perhaps her life too would be crowned by that most pure and perfect gift - a noble

voice near her, "that you will take cold there is quite a rush of cold air here." Veronica looked up suddenly. A tall stately figure stood between her and the light; dark gray eyes were looking into her own. She saw a handsome,

ridor and drawing ings, he said to her: "Look, Miss di Cyntha-I want you to see the poetry of an English Christ-Veronica cried out in wonder and awe. The sky was of deep, dark, fathomless blue; the moon was full, and shone with a clear silvery light; the

earth lay white, still, and beautiful un der the pale clear beams; the hard frost made the tall leafless trees look darker, and the hoar-frost shone in the light of the moon. The wind wailed among the trees, bending their tall heads and swaying the huge branches. "How beautiful !" she cried. "There nothing in all Venice so fair as this

thought there was no poetry in Engand : but it is full of it. This looks lik fairyland." "You will try to love England ?" he

"I do love it without trying," she re plied. "I could almost fancy there was some mysterious reason why my hear should have warmed so greatly for it it seems more my home than Venice ever did."

He was looking intently at her his dark gray eyes, "You will not wish to return to Venice then ?" You would be content to remain in England all your life ?"

aid.

She raised her beautiful face; the dark eyes looked at the blue wintry night-sky, at the fair white earth, at the quaint shadows the moon made through the trees; and then she turned to Sin Marc.

"Venice would seem a prison to m after this," she said ; and as she said it she wondered why he looked so bright and pleased. "I should like you to see my home,"

he remarked. "It is, I think, even more beautiful than Queen's Chace. It is called Wervehurst Manor, and i stands in the loveliest part of Sussex. We have music there-nature's grandest. The sea lies at no great distance and far away to the right stretches chain of hills, purple hills, on which

the light of the sun lies low. I have a passionate love for my home." She was silent. He went on.

"And I live there, Miss di Cyntha all alone. Can you imagine that? have no mother, no sister. There is a large household of servants, but I am quite solitary. I want what the poets call an angel in the house." "What is that ?" asked Veronica.

"That is English for 'a wife." he re plied ; and the beautiful face drooped before his. Her heart beat; a strange pain, that was yet half pleasure, seemed to thrill her innocent soul.

"I must leave you," she said, hu riedly. "I am quite sure that Kathering wants me." wants me." "Where you go I follow," declared Sir Marc; and for that evening at least

he kept his word. CHAPTER VL

A new life—a glorious new life, bright, hopeful, pleasant, full of poetry, full of wonder and romance! The time came when Veronica began to wonder what it was that had fallen over her life. What was the dazzling light that had fallen at her feet? Why was it that from morning to night and from night to morning she had but one thoughtand that was about Marc Caryll? Christmas had passed now, and the

"Giulia. Giulia, my heart's love !" She touched him gently, and his eyes pened and looked wildly at her. "Giulia," he cried again, ,"where an

I? It is you, and yet another.' "Sir Jasper," said Veronica, "you are dreaming-you are ill."

He looked in bewilderment at her. "Giulia's eyes" he said, "but another face. What does it mean ?" "You have been dreaming," remark ed the girl quietly. "Can I get any thing for you? Shall I bring Lady

He gave a smothered moan. "I-you are right, Veronica-I was dreaming. No, do not call anyone; I want nothing. These June days are so

(To be Continued.)

CONDENSED DESPATCHES.

George Godin, the murderer, who is George Godin, the murderer, who is wanted in Montana, has been tried in Regina and ordered to be extradited. He will be sent to Montana in a few days. The settling of the C.P.R., arbitration commenced at Ottawa yesterday. The same arbitrators and counsel were present as appeared in the case in British Colum-bia

A fatal collision occurred in the Grand A latal collision occurred in the Grand Trunk railway yard at Meriton, Ont., yesterday, resulting in the death of three trainmen named Michael Sherry, James Williams, and Fireman Allen.

Williams, and Fireman Allen. O'Connor, the carsman, received a grand reception upon his return to Tor-onto, on Monday night. Fully 40,000 people lined the streets, and the young champion was presented with an address, a cheque for \$1,000 and \$300 in gold,