BY WILKIE COLLINS.

CONTINUED.

"That," said the doctor, queely, "is the nurse-the new nurse-the stranger! He took off the handkeremet from Oxbye's | I am not in the least surprised. But what face, looked about he room as if careful will Mr. Mountjoy say when he opens the brandy neat. So," he went into the salle place, and went out to edian the woman. Lord Harry spraing to his not and passed "Oh, what shall we do?"

man be presented is no already dead?already? Before my eyes?

He laid his fluger on the sick man's although pulse. But the doctor's step and voice stopped him. Then the nurse came in, to making Vinction. She was an elderly, Never mond that consideration go on. ques looking French woman. Lord Harrs remained standing at the

round, his eyes closed his month open. | visit ni e actions that will follow; and, on, it. I cannot bear to see it. You forgot—"A strange sleep," she marmared; "but how much too weak to cope with my mass. I was actually present when—" the doctor knows, I suppose. He is to have bond as strong and as courty as he is mu-"A strange sleep, indeed!" thought the Principles

watcher. She was tempted at this mor to-de-

and began to look about the room. She Harry said a dame." stepped to the bed and examined the sheets and pillow-case, as a good French house | you have got to do wife should. Would she throw back the curtain? If so-what would happen next?

and heard, there would be two, instead of one, cast into a deep slumber. The nurse turned from the bed, how-

ever, attracted by the half-open door of with her husband. the cupboard. Here were the medicine hattles. Sue took them out one by one, I soked at them with professional curiosity. pulled out the corks, smelt the contents, replaced the bottles. Then she went to Passyre the window, which stood open; she stepped

Sue came back, and it again seemed as arrayal if she would examine the bed, but her attention was attracted by a small bookcase. She began to pull down the books over the other and to turn them over, eatlage with that dreaded man. Yet I and had written made it the name as a nair-estimated person does, in the hope of fluding something amusing. Sae found will go. Mrs. Vimpany, I know that it once home to the dead man, with the will be of no use. Whatever is going to does of the death. The picture seemed in a book with pictures. Then she sat down happen now will happen without and deed to a of a dead man. Lord Harry in the armebalr beside the sofa and began

It fasted about half an hour. The nurse and down the volume with a yawn, stretched herself, rawned again, crossed her hands and closed her eyes. She was going to sleep. If she would only fall so away fact asleep that the Woman behind the curta a could creep away!

sleep is driven away by an accident. The dont in this case was that the nurse befluxity dropping off remembered that was nursing a sick man, and sat up to

Sing with sudden inspiration she sprang | that wife this morning of feet and bent over the man. "Does beather she asked. She bent lower. s palse! does it beat?" She caught his

"Doctor:" she shricked, running into the garden "Doctor: Come-come quick!

Fanny Mere stepped from her hiding-place and ran out of the back door, and by the garden gate into the road. She had escaped. She had seen the crime committed. She knew now at least what was intended and why she was sent

away. The motive for the crime she could not guess.

CHAPTER XLVI. - WHAT NEXT. What should she do with the terrible

She ought to Inform the police. But there were two objections. First, the nurse may have been mistaken in supposing her patient to be dead. She herself had no choice but to escape as she did. Next, the dreadful thought occurred to her that she herself until the previous day had been the man's nurse-his only nurse, day and night. What was to prevent the doctor from fixing the guilt of poisoning upon herself? Nav: it would be his most obvious line of action. The man was left alone all the morning; the day before he had shown every sign of returning strength, she would have to confess that she was in hiding. How long had she been there? Why was she in hiding? Was it not after she had poisoned the man and when she heard the doctor's footstep? Naturally ignorant of poisons and their symptoms, it seemed to her as if these facts so put together would be conclusive against her. Therefore, she descrimined to keep quiet in Paris that day, and to cross over by the night boat from Dieppe in the evening. She would at first disclose true. But in what way and by what everything to Mrs. Vimpany and to agency? The man was dead. What was Monutjoy. As to what she would tell her mistress she would be guided by the ad-

vice of the others. straight to Mr. Mountjoy's hotel, proposing first to communicate the whole busi-

"We must not awake him," she said, "whatever news you bring. His perfect recovery depends entirely on rest and quiet. There"-she pointed to the chimneypiece-"is a letter in my lady's hand-writing. I am afraid I know only too well medicine? Not only had it burned his what it tells him."

"What does it tell?" "This very morning," Mrs. Vimpany and his blood ceased to flow. Went on, "I called at her lodging. She He turned away and walke

has gone away." Gone away? My lady gone away Where is she gone?"

to have gone?" him?-oh! this is more terrible-far more waiting for himself, to be charged as an I do for her?

terrible-that you can imagine!" "You will tell me why it is now so much more terrible. Meantime I find that the cabman was told to drive to Victoria. That is all I know. I have no doubt, how- fully. ever, but that she has gone back to her husband. She has been in a disturbed, expected end of this young Irish gentledespondent condition ever since she ar- man is a very melancholy affair. I have ly around. rived in London. Mr. Mountjoy has been ascertained the name of the family solicitas kind as usual; but he has not been able to chase away her sadness. Whether she written to his brother as the head of the "It m was fretting after her husband or whether | house. I find also, by examination of his turned to your husband. He laid an -but this I hardly think-she was com-paring the man she had lost with the man she had taken-but I do not know. All I the fact of the death. The authoratesdo know is that she has been uneasy ever they are, very properly, careful in such 'Harry.' since she came from France, and what I matters-have received the necessary nobelieve is that she has been reproaching tices and forms; to-morrow, all legal forms else should I believe

good cause." "Good cause!" echoed Fanny. "Oh! good gracious! If she only knew, there's cause enough to leave a hundred hus-

"Nothing seemed to rouse her," Mrs. Vinnary continued, without regarding he interruption. "I wem with her to the farm to see her former maid. Rhoda. The girl's health is re-established; she is engaged to marry the farmer's brother. Lady Harry was kind, and said the most pleasant things, she even pulied off one of her prettiest mags and gave it to the girl. was sure it would end in this way, and

"Back to her husband" Fanny repeated. his hand ever the sich many face. Tell me what you mean. What has the lit done to be seen to the harmonist.

I must tell you. I thought I would tell Mr. Mountjoy first; but I must tell you, istic stopped.

'Atthough it concerns my husband. Famuy told the story from the beginning. When she had thaisard Mrs. Vimpure sale of the sofa, hoping to see the man re- looked towards the bedroom door, "Thank "Nex," said V meany cheerfulle, "here to me instead of to Mr. Mountjoy. At all is your patient, three. He is a sleep now, events it gives me time to warn you not Let him have his seep out the has taken to tell him what you have told me. We his medicine and will want nothing more yet awaile. It you want anything let me thing ou must do go away. Do not let "The Croquemoris know. We shall be in the next room or Mr Mountjoy find you here. He must in the garden - somewhere about the hot learn your story. If he hears what their anstaes. It seems revolting to the house. Come, my triend," He drew away has happened and tends her letter nothing | Outside world. To them it is nothing but Lord Harry gently by the arm, and they will keep him from following her to Passy, the dady routine of work. By the way, I left the room. Behind the curtain Fanny Mere began her being entangled in this vile conspand by some of the nurse. Unfortunatelyto wonder how she was to get off unseen | acc, and he will run any risk in the axe | out look at it The nurse, left alone, looked at her par less attempt to save her. He is too weak tlent, who lay with his head turned partly to hear the Joannes -far too wask for the Harry turned away. "I don't want to see

mistress and tell her that she herself was any, he was no even the three was supposing that this likeness was permathe means of her husband being charged possible. The means of her husband being charged with murder? She stayed herself, therefore, and waited.

Chance helped her at last to escape, and the stay of The nurse took off her bonnet and shawl | dash | the | gives | from | his | marely | 1, and | 1 | dr at him.

Fanny made no repov. the new nurse into confidence, otherwise

- Fanny did not put the remainder of the sentence into words. It remained a will be at hand to a continue the present my lady. Conterror; is meant that if Vimpany found out sider, again, as her anald, you can be with - Well, my friend, go mistairs to your where she had been and what she had seen her always in her own room, at night; own room, and I will follow with the everywhere, and at all times, while Mr. | camera." then, and at the proce of not quarrelling the guassagainst his sleeve.

> "Yes," said from). is weak and al.

"A longer, without the delay of an hour. upon the stone steps which led into Ladvillarry started last night. Do you the garden, looking about her to breathe sar, this evening. She will thus have the This he mounts i and gave to Lord the saft air of noon among the flowers. you with her twenty four hours after her Harry.

> Fanny rose, "It territies me convert will go," she said. "It territies me to a power of mine to advance or to provent, shaddered.

Theo, with a final promise to write asoon as possible as soon as there should

Mrs. Vimpany, alone, listened. From the bedroom came no sound at all. Mr. But sometimes at the sleepiest moment | Mountjoy slept still. When he should be strong enough it would be time to let him know what had been done. But she sat thinking thinking even when and he the worst husband in the world, and very at him before she allowed herself to | well knows his character, it is disacreenble to hear such a story as Fanny had fold

"He is quite dead," said the doctor, with one tinger on the man's pulse and another lifting his eyelid. "He is dead, I del not look for so speedy an end. It is not half an hour since I left him breathous peacefully. Did he show signs of consciousness?"

'No. sir; I found him dead." "This morning he was cheerful. It is not unusual in these complaints. I have observed it in many cases of my own experience. On the last morning of life, at the very moment when Death is standing on the threshold with uplifted dart, the patient is cheerful and even joyous; he is more hopeful than he has felt for many months; he thinks-nay, he is sure-that he is recovering; he says he shall be up and about before long; he has not felt so strong since the beginning of his illness. Then Death strikes him, and he falls." He made this remark in a most impressive

'Nothing remains," he said, "but to certify the cause of death and to satisfy the proper forms and authorities. I charge myself with this duty. The unfortunate young man belonged to a highly distinguished family. I will communicate with his friends and forward his papers. One last office I can do for him. For the sake of his family, nurse, I will take a last photograph of him as he lies upon his deathbed." Lord Harry stood in the doorway. listering with an aching and a fearful heart. He dared not enter the chamber. It was the Chamber of Death. What was his own part in calling the Destroying Angel who is at the beck and summons of every man-even the meanest? Call him -and he comes. Order him to strike-and

he obeys. But under penalties. The doctor's prophecy, then, had come his own share in the man's death? He knew when the Dane was brought into the house that he was brought there to She got to London in safety and drove die. As the man did not die, but began to recover fast, he had seen in the doctor's face that the man would have to die. He ness to him. But she found in his sitting-room Mrs. Vimpany herself. had heard the doctor prophecy out of his medical knowledge that the man would surely die; and then, after the nurse had been sent away because her patient required her services no longer, he had seen the doctor give the medicine which burnthroat, but it caused him to fall into a deep sleep, in which his heart ce sed to beat

He turned away and walked out of the She came to her senses again, but seeing cottage. For an hour he walked along her husband alive before her, and remem-Then he stopped and walked the road. back. Ropes drew him; he could no loag- again, and fell into another swoon. Where do you think she is most likely er keep away. He felt as if something must have happened. Possibly he would husband, "What shall I tell her? How "Not?-oh!-not to her husband? Not to find the doctor arrested and the police shall I make her understand? What can

accomplice or a principal. He found no such thing. The doctor was in the salon, with letters and official arranging for the funeral of Oxbye under forms before him. He looked up cheer-

"My English friend," he said, "the unherself with leaving her husband without having been gone through, we bury the deceased.

"So soon?" That means nothing—nothing—a freak —a joke of the doctor's. What could it

our own. On the other han I and a t that this mean but a joke? it has its weak points. Council or co. per- He haid it on the table again, face downhaps, the best and only method or relacted ward. But her eyes showed that she was ing the dead which is open to no objec not satisfied. Men do not make jokes on tions except one. I mean, of course, the Death; it is a sorr, jest indeed to dress up chance that the deceased may have met with his death by means of poison. But such cases are rare, and, in most instances. But I could see that it was an effort for would be detected by the medical men in her to appear interested her thoughts attendance before or at the time of death, were with her hasband all the time 1 I think we need not My dear friend. you look ill. Are you upset by such a simple thing as the death of a sick man? a manger and returned with his medicine Take that. Now let us talk." The doc tor continued his conversation in a cheer fully scientific strain, never alluding to the conspiracy or to the consequences which might follow. He told hospital stories bearing on deaths sudden and unexpected; some of them he treated in a jocular vein. The dead man in the next room was a case. He knew of many simi lar and equally interesting cases. When one has arrived at looking upon a deal man as a case, there is little fear of the

> doctor rose and left the room - but refuce ... The Croquemorts have come," he said. "They are with the nurse engaged upon

ordinary human weakness which makes

us tremble in the awful presence of death

Presently steps were heard outside. The

"it is the face of the dead man" -Lord

"Not when he died. Come, don't be a find. What I was going to say was this: Then, what, in Henven's name, are well the face is no longer in the least like you. Namely who ever saw you once even ment to disclose herself and to reveal "Anything mayining made than ship would believe that this is your face. The what she had seen; but the thought of fer Mr. Mounting in his was state, to he creature—he has given us an unconscion-Lord Harry's complicity stopped her, terfere between monarch and with With what face could she return to her "Yes-es by monarch M. Vinne you when he first came. I was wrong in

"My dear, do you not mulcoward what "Weakness! Death restores to every than his individual ty. No two men are more in dear a though they might be like "Consider-to be out I Land Harry- in the Wat" It comes to this: We are Then it would become necessary to take neither of them knows that you were need the larger Morland to-

Mountjoy conditions be with her now and | in a quarter of an hour he was holding

"Admirable" he said. "The check is a I descaled that was the effect of the "And you are strong, and Mr. Mountjoy | chalk and the agustment of the shallows -the eyes closed, the face white, the hands "You think that I should go back to common it it is a imirable! Who says that we cannot make the sun teli lies?" He wend an hear or two in developing aspect of the question. in the attend a fresh cate, from his n

There," he said, "we shall get a better print to morrow. This is the first

to furn over the leaves slowly. How long I am certain that my journey will prove been of no use to use he presence of the useless. But I will go Yes, I will goth's sake many been of no use to use he presence of the useless. sack that the suspicious of the nursehis death -even his death -has been of no use to us! We might have been spared be anything to communicate - Fanny wait the memory - the awful memory of this death

"You forgot, my English friend, that a dead body was necessary for us. We had to bury somebody. Why not the man Ox-

CHAPTER XLVII. - THE WIFE'S RETURN. Of course Mrs. Vimpany was quite right. Iris had gone back to her husband. day, when some people are more than commonly sensit ve to sights and sounds. and when the eyes are more apt than at other times to be deceived by strange apfinding no one there. She opened the door with her own key and let herself in. The house struck her as strangely empty and sitent. She opened the diang-room door; no one was there. Like all French dining-rooms, it was used for no other purpose than for eating, and furnished with little more than the barest necessaries, She closed the door and opened that of the salon; that also was empty. She called her husband, there was no answer. She called the name of the cook; there was no answer. It was fortunate that she did not open the door of the spare room, for there lay the body of the dead man. She went upstairs to her husband's room. That, too, was empty. Hat there was something lying on the table-a photo graph. She tonk it up. Her face became white such bad, and swiftly. San shrick ed aloud, then dropped the picture and



He picked up the fainting woman. fell fainting to the ground. For the photograph was nothing less than that of her husband, dead, in his white grave-clothes, his hands composed, his eyes closed, his

cheek waxen.
The cry fell upon the ears of Lord Harry. who was in the garden below. He rushed into the house and lifted his wife upon the bed. The photograph showed him plainly

what had happened. bering what she had seen, she shricked "What is to be done now?" asked the

As for help, there was none: the nurse was gone on some errand; the doctor was the name of Lord Harry Norland; the cottage was emply.

Such a fainting fit does not last forever Iris came round, and sat up, looking wild-"What is it?" she cried. "What does it "It means, my love, that you have re-

"You are my Harry!-living!-my own "Your own Harry, my darling, What

"Tell me then, what does it mean-that reason." picture -that horrid photograph?"

may be defended as more wholese nethan I am trying -living and well. What should

a man in grave-ciotues, and make a photograph of him, as of one dead. But you-you, my Iris, you are heretell me how and why and when, and

ture; tell me. "I got your letter, Harry," she repled.
"My letter?" he repeated. "Oh, my dear, They tell us that this collection of you got my letter, and you saw that your burning material belonged originally husband loved you still?"

everything. Never mind that s upid pic-

"I could not keep away from you, Harry, whatever had happened. I staye in consequence of a natural law, and long as I could. I thought about you day "whirling in space." Do you underand night. And at last I-1-1 came back. stand what the word "space" means? Are you angry with me, Harry? "Augry? Good God! my dearest-an-

passionately that she had returned at a thick envelope stretches far away that her? How was he to tell her? White he himself these questions. When she found tell us. Whether it holds other worlds showered kisses on her he was asking out- when he should confess to her the than ours we can only guess. But one whole truth; she would leave him again, thing about it is known for certain, Yet he did not understand the nature of which is, that it is very cold. Its temarms; his kisses pleaded for him; they perature is two hundred degrees below mastered her-she was ready to ocheve, zero; so we have need of our thick, to accept, to surrender even her trath and warm atmosphere. again she would do anything.

ervation; he might confess everything, except the murder of the Dane. No word of It cooled the gases upon the outside, confession and passed the doctor's 1 ps. hardened them, and in the course of yet he knew too well that the man had had been chosen for his resemblance to God's first day of creation, and some himself, that was perfectly useless, be- men think it was equal to thousands cause the resemblance, though striking and thousands of our years - maybe ing as the man Oxbye grew butter; and millions because this forming of the was now, as we have seen, wording lost af | crust must have been slow work. First,

tell you, dear, 's if the hu brigh holding both her hands leaderly. You will have to be very patient with me. You must all over—and a hot, rumpled crust it proach to the body thus to ignore the make up your most to be same at at first, was! Then the boiling, seething mass only religious service in connection though I shall be able to convine on that there was really no an abjects to nothing else at al. When the values of water was con-"Oh! go sa, Harry. Tell me all, Hide

"I will tell you all," he replied. "First, where is that poor man whom the doctor brought here and Fanny nursed?

And where is Fauny?" 'made so rapid a recover, that he has got ball this world must have been! on his legs and gone away-I believe, to report himself to the hospital whence he came. It is a great triumph for the doctor, whose new treatment is now proved

Where is my maid, then?"

"Fanny? She went away-let me see: to you. So she started on Wednes to morning, proposing to take the night boat from Dieppe. She must have stopped somewhere on the way

any. I will send her a fine there."

"Certainly. That will be sure to find tograph, Iris, which frightened you so

Vimpany for a certain reason. "What reason?" -and to you at this moment. It is convenient - even n cessary for me that the Alaska, remained above the waters. would should believe me dead. In point | Thick, dark vapors brooded over the She arrived, in fact, at the cottage in the of fact, I must be dead hence orth. Not earth and shut out the light of the sun. evening just before dark-in the falling for anything that I have done, or that I And these gloomy vapors, the little for the simple reason that I have no long- pieces of dry, hot crust, and the surgam afraid of don't think that. No; it is er any money or any resources whatever, ing. boiling waters, were the beginnings That is why I must be dead. Had you out of which God was to make our pearances. It is walked into the garden, not returned in this unexpected manner, beautiful world, with its pure air, its my dear, you would have heard of my blue sky, and snowy clouds, its dense death from the doctor, and he would have left it to chance to that a convenient opportunity of letting you know the truth.

> upon the table." "I do not understand," she said. "You pretend to be deal? some left-a very little. I must have touched it. In the second place, animoney; and, in order to get it, I must be

"How will that help?" insurances will be paid after my death; but not before." "On! must you get money-even by a-"

She hesitated. "Call it a conspiracy, my dear, if you please. As there is no other way whatever left, I must get money that way." "Oh, this is dreadful! a conspiracy, Harry? a-a-fraud?"

lawyers give to it.' "But, oh, Harryl it is a crime. It is guilty and sentenced."

I have no choice, as you will understand directly.

this way? "Vimpany, of course. Oh! give him the



a consulracu!" "Oh, this is draw ten to any more talk about it. But, you see, when one meets destitution face to face, one will do anything-everything. Besides, as I will show you this is not really a frand. It is only an anticipation of a

promissory note: To be Continued. THE VERY BEGINNING.

When Our Globe Was Wrapped In a Mist Forty Miles Thick.

In the burning mass that composed our earth at first, there existed copper, sulphur, and all the other substances that are on and in our earth now, only all were in a gaseous state. The cold had not yet hardened them into solids. to the sun, and was thrown off from it This globe of ours is wrapped up in a huge cloak, some forty miles thick, He kissed her passionately-not the less called the atmosphere. Beyond this time so terrible. What was he to say to unknown region called "space." What are its boundaries, no one can

honesty; and she was ready, taoa the she | What effect did this intense cold have a crime. Rather than leave her husband upon the mass of fiery gas sent spinning out through its depth? Just the Yet, Lord Harry felt there was one res- same effect that the cold mountain been man a red; and, so far as the man time formed a thin crust. This was little patches of gas became solid. "I have a great deal-a great deal-to Then these floated together, perhaps more than a half-dozen Senators pres-

When the vapor of water was condensed, rain began to fall.

The poor man," he replied carelessly, work. What a boiling, steaming, hot ing somewhat of an air of embarrass-

ribe peals of thunder and flashes of ter. This ignoring of the prayer has lightning. Whenever any figured is grown to be a habit of the Senate. to be successful. He will make a grand changing into vapor, electricity is pro- When Judge Davis of Illinois was Presif arish of trampets about it. I dare say, duced: and when so vast a quantity of ident pro tempore he entered the chamit all he claims for it is true, he has taken water was changing into steam, the ber with the chaplain one day and the a great step in the treatment of lung dis- intensity and frequency of the light- only Senator visible was Mr. Butler of Iris had no disease of the lungs, and con- uing must have been immeasurably be- South Carolina. Judge Davis did not sequently cared very little for the scientific yould anything we can imagine. If pause an instant, but with all the only we could have been at a safe dis- solemnity and gravity usually observed tance above this steaming world and by him on such occasions gave a stroke to day is Friday on Wednesday morning. looked down upon it, what a sight we with his gavel and said: It was no use keeping her here. The man should have seen, and what deafening was well, and she was auxious to get back | peals of thurder we should have heard. | will come to order."

Even though the rain was almost immediately changed into vapor, it must by the galleries and the pages on the have cooled the earth's crust a little, floor, but it was not so intended. The "I suppose she will garto see Mrs. Vimp coming directly from the key realms of presiding officer took that method of space. And at last came a day when rebuking the Senate and of having his the cold compared the heat, and the rebuke go into the Record. - N. Y. "Well Harry, is there anything else to the crast became cool enough for the Tribune. water to stay down. It filled up all \_ "A great deal," he repeated. "That pho | the cracks and crannies, and there was so much of it that only a little bit of much has been very carefully taken by the earth's crust could peep above its surface. Of our pwn continent, only a "There are occasions," he replied, "when narrow strip of land, extending from the very best ming that can happen to a what is now Nova Scotia to where the man is the bell f that he is dead. Such a Great Lakes were to be, and thence juncture of affects has happened to myself westward to the region now called

woods and fertile fields, its hills and Orders Promptly Filled for All Kinds o valleys, its lakes and rivers.

I am, nowever, deeply grieved that I was There could have been no life in so careless as to leave that photograph those days -neither plant life nor animal life. In the first place, the crust was too hot; neither animal nor plant Yes. I must have money. I have could live on it, nor in the waters that mals and plants can not live without sunlight; and, no sunlight could pierce "Why, my dear, I am insured, and my those masses of heavy vapor. - Teresa C. Crofton, in St. Nicholas.

A Great North American Chart.

A person named McKay has recently invented a peculiar chart which, for originality and unique egotism, beats the record. It is called the McKay "If you please. That is the name which | Anatomical and Geographical Chart of the Commerce of North America, and thing for which men are tried and found sundry copies of it already adorn the walls of the various ticket offices. "Certainly-if they are found out. Whether Mr. McKay is some unappre-Meantime, it is only the poor, ignorant, ciated genius or the idea of the anatomclumsy fool who gets found out. In the ical map was conceived in the throes Quite as a matter of course," he added, of some midnight horriddream it would carelessly. "It is not usual for men to take their wives into confidence, but in it would be difficult to understand how this case I must take you into confidence; anyone could otherwise think of such a thing. According to this unique map, Groceries & Provisions "Tell me, Harry, who first thought of the North American continent is likened unto a human being, and the various commercial channels constitute the Vimpany suggested the thing. He found | veins and limbs and organs. The imme well nigh as desperately hard up as he age of a man is laid out flat across the is himself. He suggested it. At first, I continent. One hand rests upon Alasconfess, I did not like it. I refused to lis | ka, and the projected Alaskan-Siberian road represents the veins and arteries of the arm. The other hand and arm reach out for Japan, and in similar manner the Pacific steamship times represent the veins. One foot rests upon the British Isles, while the other lingers | Of latest styles and patterns, and from the upon the coast of Spain. The digestive and circulatory structure of the man, however, is calculated to arouse the wonder and admiration of the looker on. The heart is represented by West Superior, from which it may be inferred that the originator of the map owns | Boots and Shoes, and Rubber dirt in that inflated city of the unsalted sea. The chain of lakes represent the digestive apparatus-Lake Superior the stomach, Lake Michigan the liver. and so on to the waterways upon the Atlantic coast. The twin cities are the centers of the pulmonary circulation of the right lung, for which gratuitous compliment the twain will doubtless feel duly pleased. - Minneapolis Tribune.

A Feline Solar Spectrum.

A man of Morgan county, Ohio, has a cat which is known by the neighbors few years. However, there was another as the "solar spectrum." From the tip of its tail to the end of its nose there "Was it to find the money to meet the are distributed all the colors of the rainbow. Its nose shines like a carbuncle and there are several shades of Ocean and River Wharfage and W chous violet on the forelegs.

Giving a Lift.

A boy picked up a sparrow which had daubed its wings with fresh paint and was unable to fly, says the N. Y. Sun. He was carrying it off when a poorly dressed man held out his hand and asked for it. The boy passed it to him and he at once took out a ragged handkerchief and began wiping off the

"That's the way of the world," he said. "Go for a feller when he is down. Fifty would wring your neck for one who would give you a show."

He wiped the smeared plumage for a minute or two longer and then con-

"If somebody would give me an encouraging word and balf a chance, I could be a man yet, but somebody won't do it. It's easier to kick a man down hill than to boost him up. There, young chap, your wings are all right now. Go and be happy. Next time your nose smells fresh paint, you shy

He gave the sparrow a toss and it flew to the naked limb of one of the elms and then turned about and cried, "Peek! peek!" as if in gratitude for the kindness shown him.

"All right! all right!" replied the philosopher with a wave of his hand. "Perhaps you'll do as much for me some time. Go along now and attend to business."

Wasted Prayers in the Senate.

It is a rare thing for the presiding officer of the Senate to call a quorum to order at the hour of the daily meeting. In fact, there are frequently not

A few years ago a Senator offered a resolution to require the presence of a Then came another struggle. As quorum at the prayer, but the second quickly as the rain fell on the hot day after he himself failed to appear in crust, it was changed into vapor again, time. When the prayer had been deand sent up into the air to repeat its livered he entered the chamber wearment. His delinquency was observed, During all this time there were ter- and the resolution became a dead let-

"The Senator from South Carolina

The summons was treated as a jest

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