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Shirley rose at once, although loath to les ve.

"I had no idea it was so late," she said. "How the time files!" Then mockingly she added: "Come, Jefferson be a good boy and find a cab."

They passed out of the gardens by the gate facing the Theatre de l'Odeon, where there was a long string of facres for hire. They got into one, and in fifteen minutes they were back at the Grand hotel.

At the office they told Shirley that ber sunt had already come in and gone to her room, so she hurried upstairs to tress for dinner, while Jefferson procooled to the Hotel de l'Athenee on the same mission. He had still twentyfive minutes before dinner time, and be needed only ten minutes for a wash and to jump into his dress suit, so, in-

stand of going directly to his hotel, he sat down at the Cafe de la Pair. He was thirsty, and calling for a vermouth frappe he told the garcon to bring him also the American papers.

The waiter returned with the vermouth and the newspapers. All he could find were the London Times, which he pronounced Teems, and some issues of the New York Herald. The papers were nearly a month old. but he did not care for that. Jefferson tdly turned over the pages of the Herald. His thoughts were still running on Shirley, and he was paying little attention to what he was reading. Suddenly, however, his eyes rested on a headline which made him sit up with a start. It read as follows:

"Judge Rossmore Impeached-Justice of the Supreme Court to Be Tried On Bribery Charges."

The dispatch, which was dated Washington two weeks back, went on



Completely mystified, Shirley and her companion turned to the office to get the key of their room. As the man handed it to Shirley he passed her also a cablegram which had just come. She changed color. She did not like telegrams. She always had a dread of them, for with her sudden news was usually bad news. Could this, she thought, explain Jefferson's strange behavior? Trembling, she tore open the envelope and read:

Come home at once. MOTHER.

CHAPTER V.

HEY were four days out from port. Two days more and they would sight fandy Hook,

and Shirley would know the worst. She had caught the North German Lloyd boat at Cherbourg two days after receiving the cablegram from New York. Mrs. Blake had indisted on coming along in spite of her niece's protests. Shirley argued that she had crossed alone when coming; she could go back the same way. Besides, was not Mr. Ryder returning home on the same ship? He would be company and protection both. But Mrs. Blake was bent on making the voyage. She had not seen her sister for many years and, moreover, this sudden summons from America had upset her own plans. The alarming summons home and the

terrible shock she had experienced the following morning when Jefferson showed her the newspaper article with its astounding and heartrending news about her father had almost prostrated Shirley. The blow was all the greater

for being so entirely unlooked for. That the story was true she could not doubt. Her mother would not have cabled except under the gravest circumstances. What alarmed Shirley still more was that she had no direct news of her father. For a moment her heart stood still. Suppose the shock of this shameful accusation had killed him? Her blood froze in her veins, she clinched her fists and dug her nails into her flesh as she thought of the dread possibility that she had looked upon him in life for the last time. She remembered his last kind words when e came to the steamer to see her off and his kiss when he said goodby, and she had noticed a tear of which he apwelled up in her own eyes and coursed

"I was wondering how a girl could distinguish between the feeling the has for a man she merely likes and the feeling the has for a man she loves." Jeffenson bent eagerly forward so as to lose no word that might fall from those coveted lips.

"In what category would I be placed?" he asked.

"I don't quite know," she answered laughingly. Then seriously she added: "Jeff, why should we act like children? Your actions, more than your words. have told me that you love me. I have known it all along. If I have appeared cold and indifferent, it is because"-She hesitated

"Because?" echoed Jefferson anxlously, as if his whole future depended on that reason.

"Because I was not sure of myself. Would it be womanly or honorable on my part to encourage you unless I felt I reciprocated your feelings? You are young. One day you will be very rich. The whole world lies before you. There are plenty of women who would willingly give you their love."

"No, no!" he burst out in vigorous protest. "It is you I want, Shirleyyou alone."

Grasping her hand more closely, he went on, passion vibrating in every note of his voice: "I love you, Shirley. I've loved you from the very first evening I met you. I want you to be my wife."

mirley looked straight up into the blue eyes so eagerly bent down on hers, so entreating in their expression. and in a gentle voice full of emotion she answered:

"Jefferson, you have done me the greatest honor a man can do a woman. Don't ask me to answer you now. I like you very much. I more than like you. Whether it is love I feel for you, that I have not yet determined. Give me time. My present trouble and then my literary work"-"I know," agreed Jefferson, "that

this is hardly the time to speak of such matters. Your father has first call on your attention. But as to your literary work I do not understand."

"Simply this: I am ambitious. have had a little success-just enough to crave for more. I realize that marriage would put an extinguisher on all spirations in that direction."

"Is marriage so very commonplace?" grumbled Jefferson.

"Not commonplace, but there is no room in marriage for a woman having personal ambitions of her own. Once married her duty is to her husband and her children, not to herself."

"That is right," he replied; "but which is likely to give you greater joy -a literary success or a happy wifehood? When you have spent your best years and given the public your best work, they will throw you over for some new favorite. You'll find yourself an old woman with nothing more substantial to show as your life work than that questionable asset, a literary reputation. How many literary repupeared to be ashamed. The hot tears tations today conceal an aching heart and find it difficult to make both ends meet? How different with the woman who married young and obeys nature's behest by contributing her share to the process of evolution. Her life is spent basking in the affection of her husband and the chubby smiles of her dimpled babes, and when in the course of time she finds herself in the twilight of her life, she has at her feet a new generation of her own flesh and blood. Isn't that better than a literary reputation?" He spoke so earnestly that Shirley looked at him in surprise. She knew he was serious, but she had not suspected that he thought so deeply on these matters. Her heart told her that he was uttering the true philosophy of "Why, Jefferson, you talk like a book. Perhaps you are right. I have serted in my old age, far from it. But give me time to think. Let us first ascertain the extent of this disaster which has overtaken my father. Then if you still care for me, and if I have not changed my mind," here she glanced slyly at him, "we will resume our discussion."

"Do you weally think Mr. Hyder will me his infuence to help my father?" Jefferson set his jaw fast and the familiar Ryder gleam came into his eyes as he responded: "Why not? My father is all power-

ful. He has made and unmade judges and legislators and even presidents. Why should he not be able to put a stop to these preposterous proceedings? I will go to him directly we land, and we'll see what can be done." So the time on shipboard had passed, Shirley alternately buoyed up with hope and again depressed by the gloomiest forebodings. The following Lot 6 Block 6, James McNaughton, 48.2 ft. \$64.15 hope and again depressed by the night they passed Fire island, and the next day the huge steamer dropped anchor at quarantine.

[Continued next week.]

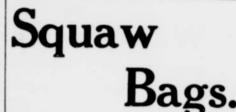
The Change.

"You certainly look better. You must have followed my advice and had a change." "Yes, doctor, so I have." "Where did you go?"

"I went to another physician."

Weuldn't Waste Time. An assumed critic on etiquette says an invitation to dine should be accepted the same day. Any chump knows that much. We'd have an answer in the postoffice within ten minutes.-- NW Cor of last above described parthe postoffice within ten minutes .-Yates Center (Kan.) News.

Every one is bound to bear patiently the results of his own example .-- Phaedrus.



Ever Hear of 'em? Well they are the latest in swlel Leather Hand Bags, very Pretty and all the rage now

See them at

BANDON DRUG STORE THE MERCY HOSPITAL

At North Bend

Is now open for the reception of patients. The terms are \$10 per week and upwards, For particulars apply to : :

Lot 3 Block 8, M F Shoemaker and 1 50.25 ft. \$09.35 Lot 4 Block 8, Mary A Lowe, 50.25 ft. \$09.35 Lot 5 Block 8, Mae L Walker. 50.25 ft.

Lot 6 Block S, R E L Bedillion. Lot 7 Block 8, Ella J Nelson,

Lot I Block 9, Mary E. Walker. 84.7 ft. \$116.90 87.75 ft. \$121.10

Lot 2 Block 9, Mary E. Walker, 47.2 ft. \$64.15 Lot 3 Block 9, Mary E. Walker. 47.21ft. \$64.15

Lot 4 Block 9, Frank L. Lowe, 47.2 ft. \$64.15

Lot 5 Block 9, Frank L. Lowe, 47.2 ft \$64.15

48.2 ft. \$64.15 62,2 ft. \$65.15 62,2 ft. \$85.85 62,2 ft. \$85.8

126.4 ft. \$243.90 48.8 ft. \$94.15 A parcel of land beginning at the NW Cor. of last above described parcel and extending NW along Atwater St. 57 ft Y M Lowe 57ft \$1 57ft \$110 05 A parcel of land beginning at the NW Cor. of last above described parcel and | extending NW along Atwater Str. or the extension to First Street, 61 2-3

Fred VonPegert, 61 2 3 ft. \$119.00 A parcel of land beginning at the NW Cor. of last above described parcel and extending NW along Atwater St. the extension to First St. 82 2-3

feet. F L Lowe, 82 2-3 ft. \$158.90 cel and extending NW along Atwater St. or the extension to First Street. 133 feet.

W R Panter, 133 ft. \$256.70 A parcel of land beginning at the NW Cor. of last above described parcel and extending NW along Atwater St. or the extension to First Street, 57 feet.

Geo. P. Laird, 157 ft. \$303.00 C. R. WADE, Recorder of the Town of Bandon.

Administratrix and Guardian

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the underigned has been duly appointed by the lounty Court of the State of Oregon, for Coos County, as Administratrix for the state of Niels A. Pederson, and Guardian f minor children.

Therefore, all persons having claims gainst the said estate are notified to resent the same, duly verified, to the unlersigned at the office of C T. Blumenother, in the Town of Bandon, in said county and State, within six months from he 18th day of July, 1907, the same being he date of the first publication of this otice

Dated this 18th day of July, 1907. Mas. GREDA PEDERSON, Administratrix of the Estate of Niels A. Pederson, and Guardian of Minor Children.

CONTEST NOTICE. Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Roseburg Or. June 12, 1907.

A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Edwin E. Stillwell, contestant, against homestead entry No. 13135, made October 6, 1903, for the NW4 of Section 25, Township 29, S. Range 15 W., by Robert A. Doak, contestee, in which it is alleged that said Robert A. Doak has Robert

Notary Public, at his office at Bandon,

The said contestant having, in a proper

BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

onal service of this notice cannot be

regon

LEWIN'S Meat - Market

All Kinds of

MEATS and PROVISIONS

Furnished at Living Prices. A share of the Public Patronage Solicited.

E. LEWIN Prop.



has a select stock of WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS. Steam Beer on Fraught. COURTEOUS TREATMENT. Gross Bros.

Bandon, Oregon



-AT-

The Pacific

BANDON

Nice clean rooms, 25 and 50c a night; \$1.25 a week; \$5,00 a month.

MRS. SARAH COSTELLO.

SHOES

"Mind you behave yourself !"

to say that serious charges affecting the integrity of Judge Rossmore had been made the subject of congressional inquiry and that the result of the inquiry was so grave that a demand for impeachment would be at once sent to the senate. It added that the charges grew out of the recent decision in the Great Northwestern Mining company case, it being alleged that Judge Rossmore had accepted a large sum of money on condition of his handing down a decision favorable to the company.

Jefferson was thunderstruck. He read the dispatch over again to make sure there was no mistake. No, it was very plain-Judge Rossmore of Madison avenue. But how preposterous, what a calumny! He paid for his vermouth and hurried away to his hotel to dress.

It was just striking 7 when he reentered the courtyard of the Grand hotel. Shirley and Mrs. Blake were waiting for him.

They drove up the stately Champs Elysees, past the monumental Arc de Triomphe and from there down to the Bois. All were singularly quiet. Mrs. Blake was worrying about her new gown, Shirley was tired, and Jefferson could not banish from his mind the terrible news he had just read. He avoided looking at Shirley until the latter noticed it and thought she must have offended him in some way. She was more sorry than she would have him know, for with all her apparent coldness Jefferson was rapidly becoming very indispensable to her happiness.

It was nearly 10 o'clock when they had finished. They sat a little longer listening to the gypsy music, weird and barbaric. Very pointedly, Shirley remasked:

"I for one preferred the music this afternoon."

"Why?" inquired Jefferson, ignoring the petulant note in her voice.

"Because you were more amiable!" she retorted rather crossly. But she could never remain angry long, and when they said good night she whispered demurely:

"Are you cross with me, Jes?"

He turned his head away, and she saw that his face was /singularly drawn and grave.

"Cross-no. Good night. (God bless you!" he said, hearsoly guiping down a lump that rose in his throat. Then propping har band he americal away.

inhindered down her cheeks

Buddenly she heard a familiar step behind her, and Jefferson joined her at the rail. The wind was due west and blowing half a gale, so where they were standing-one of the most erposed parts of the ship-it was difficult to keep one's feet, to say nothing of hearing any one speak.

"It's pretty windy here, Shirley,' shouted Jefferson, steadying himself against a stanchion. "Don't you want to walk a little?"

He had begun to call her by her first name quite naturally, as if it were a matter of course. Indeed, their relations had come to be more like those of brother and sister than anything ele . the ages. She said: Shirley was too much troubled or er the news from home to have a mind for other things, and in her distress no wish to be a bluestocking and deshe had turned to Jefferson for advice and help-as she would have looked to an elder brother.

He was sorry for Judge Rossmore, of course, and there was nothing he would not do on his return to secure a withdrawal of the charges. That his father would use his influence he had no doubt, but meantime he was selfish enough to be glad for the opportunity it gave him to be a whole week alone with Shirley.

Thus events, combined with the weather, conspired to bring Shirley and Jefferson more closely together. The sea had been rough ever since they sailed, keeping Mrs. Blake confined to her stateroom almost continuously. They were therefore constantly in one another's company, and slowly, unconsciously, there was taking root in their hearts the germ of the only real and lasting love-the love born of something higher than mere physical attraction, the nobler, more enduring affection that is born of mutual sympathy, association and companionship. Jefferson had been casting furtive glances at his companion, and as he noted her serious, pensive face he thought how pretty she was. He wondered what she was thinking of, and suddenly inspired no doubt by the mysterious power that enables some people to read the thoughts of others, he said abruptly:

"Shirley, I can read your thoughts. You were thinking of me."

She was startied for a moment, but immediately recovered her self possesston. It never occurred to her to deny it. She pondered for a moment and then replied:

"You are right, Jeff, I was thinking of you. How did you guess?"

He leaned over her and took her hand. She made no resistance. Her

delicate, siender hand lay passively in his big brown one and met his grasp frankly, cordially. He whispered:

"What were you thinking of megood or bad?" "Good, of course. How could I think

mything bad of you?" She turned her eyes on him

dement: then she went on;

Again she held out her hand, which he had released.

"Is it a bargain ?" she asked.

"It's a bargain," he murmured, raising the white hand to his lips. A flerce longing rose within him to take her in his arms and kiss passionately the



"It's a bargain," he murmured.

mouth that lay temptingly near his own, but his courage failed him. After all, he reasoned, he had not yet the right.

A few minutes later they left the deck and went downstairs to dress for dinner. That same evening they stood amin at the rall watching the mysterious phosphorescence as it sparkled in the moonlight. Her thoughts traveling faster than the ship, Blariey suddenir affred:

Sisters of Mercy North Bend, Or.

Notice of Tax Liens.

at 10 o'clock, a. m. on August 13, 1907, be Notice is hereby given by authority of the Board of Trustees of the Town of Bandon, Coos County, State of Oregon, made upon the 16th day of July 1907, and duly entered in the Journal of Proceedings for that day. affidavit, filed June 10, 1907, set forth facts which show that after due dilligence perthat an assessment has been levied against the following described property, and the same has been entered in the docket of Town liens, said entry being made pursuant it is hereby ordered and directed that ach notice be given by due and proper to Ordinance No. 85, which provides for the mprovement of Atwater Street and the Expublication. tension of First Street. This notice will be published for the last time upon the first day of August, 1907, and within five days there after, namely upon the 6th day of said month, the assessments so levied on the fol-lowing described property must be paid to C. Y. Lowe, Treasurer of the Town of Bandon, and a duplicate receipt therefor filed with the Recorder, or Execution will be

In Commercial Addition to

issued thereon according to law.

Bandon.

Assessed to: Sum Assessed Lot 1 Block 2 Mary E. Ledgerwood, 66.6 ft. \$128.50 Lot 2 Block 2, Thomas Deverenx. \$96.50 50 ft. Lot 3 Block 2, Peter Nelson Estate, \$96.50 50 ft. Lot 4 Block 2, William Gallier, 50 ft. \$96.50 Lot 5 Block 2, Robert Fredericks, A C. Bleily, et al. 50 ft. Lot 8 Block 2, Sarah Costello. \$96.50 Lot 9 Block 2, H. D. Gherken, 45.3 ft. \$87.40 23.8 ft. \$45.90 Lot 10 Block 2, C, J. Daily, 128 ft. \$247.00 Lot 10 Block 3, R. H. Rosa, 130.5 rt. \$251.85

Woodland Addition to Bandon.

Lot 10 Block 3, J. H. Yaeger Estate, Lot 11 Block 3; J. H. Kime estate, 137.5 ft. \$189.75 Lot 8 Block 4, J. H. Kime Bstate, 130.5 ft. \$180.10 130.5 ft. \$180.10 Lot 9 Block 5, R. H. Rosa, 137.5 ft. \$189.75 Lot 10 Block 5, R. H. Rosa, 50.25 ft. \$69.35 Lot 11 Block 5, R. H. Rosa, 50.25 ft. \$69.35 Lot 12 Block 5, R. H. Rosa, 50.25 ft. \$69.35 Lot 12 Block 5, R. H. Rosa, 50.25 ft. \$69,35 Lot 13 Block 5, R. H. Rosa, 50.25 ft. \$69,35 Lot 14 Block 5, R. H. Rosa, 80.25 ft. \$110.75 Lot 5 Block 6, J H Yaeger Estate, 83,55 ft. \$115.30 Lot 6 Block 6, J H Yaeger Estate, Lot 7 Block 6, Bandon Mfg. Co. 53.55 ft. \$73.90 Lot 8 Block 6, Bandon Mfg Co, 83.55 (t. \$115.30 Lot 1 Block 7, | B Winston Morris Lot 2 Block 7, and Lot 3 Block 7, W C Wrenshall 83.55 ft. \$115.30 \$73,90 \$73.90 53.55 ft.

Lot 4 Block 7, W C Wrenshall Lot 1 Block 8, William Gallier. 80.25 it \$110.75 83.55 ft. \$115.30 Lot 2 Block 8. E M Gallier, 50 25 ft. \$69.35

53.55 ft.

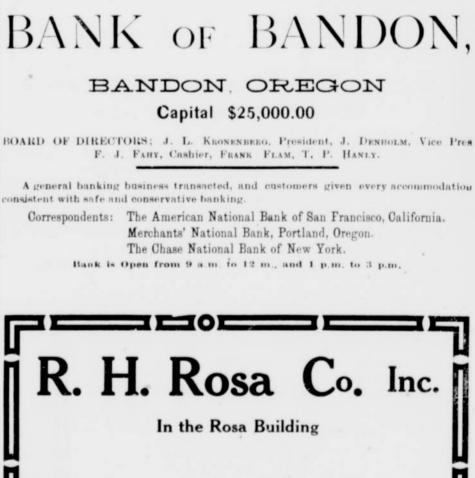
wholly abandoned said tract and changed is residence therefrom for more than two BOOTS years since making said entry and next rior to the date herein; that said tract i not settled upon and cultivated by said party as required by law: that said absence was not due to employment in the military or naval service of the United States in time of war, said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence ouching said allegation at 10 o'clock a.m. n July 30, 1907, before C. T. Blumenrother

You Can't Expect to Get \$2 Worth for \$1. But Oregon, and that final hearing will be held You Can Get Your MONEY'S WORTH at fore the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Roseburg.

M. BREUER'S

Dealer in Boots and Shoes

Repairing neatly and promptly done at lowest living prices.



A Complete Line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Farm Produce Taken in Exchange Free Delivery all parts of the City.