

# THE LION AND THE MOUSE.

By CHARLES KLEIN.

A Story of American Life Novelized From the Play by ARTHUR HORNBLLOW.

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Stott meantime had been figuring on the time of Shirley's probable arrival. If the cablegram had been received in Paris the previous evening, it would



"By the way, where's your daughter?"

be too late to catch the French boat The North German Lloyd steamer was the next to leave, and it touched at Cherbourg. She would undoubtedly come on that. In a week at most she would be here. Then it became a question as to who should go to meet her at the dock. The judge could not go, that was certain. It would be too much of an ordeal. Mrs. Rossmore did not know the lower part of the city well and had no experience in meeting ocean steamships. There was only one way out—would Stott go? Of course he would, and he would bring Shirley back with him to Massapequa. So during the next few days while

Stott and the judge toiled preparing their case, which often necessitated brief trips to the city, Mrs. Rossmore, seconded with sulky indifference by Eudoxia, was kept busy getting a room ready for her daughter's arrival. Eudoxia, who came originally from County Cork, was an Irish lady with a thick brogue and a husky temper. She was amiable enough so long as things went to her satisfaction, but when they did not suit her she was a tarrant. She was neither beautiful nor graceful; she was not young nor was she very clean. Her usual condition was disheveled, her face was all askew, and when she dressed up she looked like a valentine. Her greatest weakness was a propensity for smashing dishes, and when reprimanded she would threaten to take her traps and skidoo. This news of the arrival of a daughter failed to fill her with enthusiasm. Firstly, it meant more work; secondly, she had not bargained for it. When she took the place it was on the understanding that the family consisted only of an elderly gentleman and his wife, that there was practically no work, good wages, plenty to eat, with the privilege of an evening out when she pleased. Instead of this millennium she soon found Stott stalled as a permanent guest, and now a daughter was to be foisted on her. No wonder hardworking girls were getting sick and tired of housework!

That evening Stott and the judge came home earlier than usual, and from their dejected appearance Mrs. Rossmore divined bad news. The judge was painfully silent throughout the meal, and Stott was unusually grave. Finally the latter took her aside and broke it to her gently. In spite of their efforts and the efforts of their friends the congressional inquiry had resulted in a finding against the judge, and a demand had already been made upon the senate for his impeachment. They could do nothing now but fight it in the senate with all the influence they could muster. It was going to be hard, but Stott was confident that right would prevail. After dinner as they were sitting in silence on the porch, each measuring the force of this blow which they had expected, yet had always hoped to ward off, the crunching sound of a bicycle was heard on the quiet country road. The rider stopped at their gate and came up the porch, holding out an envelope to the judge, who, guessing the contents, had started forward. He tore it open. It was a cablegram from Paris and read as follows:

An sailing on the Kaiser Wilhelm today. SHIRLEY.

## CHAPTER VII.

THERE was greater activity in the Rossmore cottage at Massapequa than there had been any day since the judge and his wife went to live there. Since day-break Eudoxia had been scouring and polishing in honor of the expected arrival, and a hundred times Mrs. Rossmore had climbed the stairs to see that everything was as it should be in the room which had been prepared for Shirley. It was not, however, without a pang at arms that Eudoxia consented to consider the idea of an addition to the family. Mrs. Rossmore had

said to her the day before: "My daughter will be here tomorrow, Eudoxia."

A look expressive of both displeasure and astonishment marred the classic features of the hireling. Putting her arms aside and placing her arms akimbo, she exclaimed in an injured tone:

"And it's a day that you've got now? So it's three in family you are! When I took the place, it's two you told me there was!"

"Well, with your kind permission," replied Mrs. Rossmore, "there will be three in future. There is nothing in the constitution of the United States that says we can't have a daughter without consulting our help, is there?" The sarcasm of this reply did not escape even the dull edged wits of the drudge. She relapsed into a dignified silence and a few minutes later was discovered working with some show of enthusiasm.

The judge was nervous and fidgety. He made a pretense to read, but it was plain to see that his mind was not on his book. He kept leaving his chair to go and look at the clock; then he would lay the volume aside and wander from room to room like a lost soul. His thoughts were on the dock at Hoboken.

By noon every little detail had been attended to, and there was nothing further to do but sit and wait for the arrival of Stott and Shirley. They were to be expected any moment now. The passengers had probably got off the steamer by 11 o'clock. It would take at least two hours to get through the customs and out to Massapequa. The judge and his wife sat on the porch counting the minutes and straining their ears to catch the first sound of the train from New York.

"I hope Stott broke the news to her gently," said the judge.

"I wish we had gone to meet her ourselves," sighed his wife.

The judge was silent, and for a moment or two he puffed vigorously at his pipe, as was his habit when disturbed mentally. Then he said:

"I ought to have gone, Martha, but I was afraid. I'm afraid to look my own daughter in the face and tell her that I am a disgraced man, that I am to be tried by the senate for corruption, perhaps impeached and turned off the bench as if I were a criminal. Shirley won't believe it; sometimes I can't believe it myself. I often wake up in the night and think of it as part of a dream, but when morning comes it's still true—it's still true!"

He smoked on in silence. Then happening to look up he noticed that his wife was weeping. He laid his hand gently on hers.

"Don't cry, dear; don't make it harder for me to bear. Shirley must see no trace of tears."

"I was thinking of the injustice of it all," replied Mrs. Rossmore, wiping her eyes.

"Fancy Shirley in this place, living from hand to mouth," went on the judge.

"That's the least," answered his wife. "She's a fine, handsome girl, well educated and all the rest of it. She ought to make a good marriage." No matter what state of mind Mrs. Rossmore might be in, she never lost sight of the practical side of things.

"Hardly with her father's disgrace hanging over her head," replied the judge wearily. "Who," he added, "would have the courage to marry a girl whose father was publicly disgraced?"

Both relapsed into another long silence, each mentally reviewing the past and speculating on the future. Suddenly Mrs. Rossmore started. Surely she could not be mistaken! No, the clanging of a locomotive bell was plainly audible. The train was in. From the direction of the station came people with parcels and hand bags and presently there was heard the welcome sound of carriage wheels crunching over the stones. A moment later they saw coming round the bend in the road a cab piled up with small baggage.

"Here they are! Here they are!" cried Mrs. Rossmore. "Come, Eudoxia!" she called to the servant, while she herself hurried down to the gate. The judge, fully as agitated as herself, only showing his emotion in a different way, remained on the porch, pale and anxious.

The cab stopped at the curb, and Stott alighted, first helping out Mrs. Blake. Mrs. Rossmore's astonishment on seeing her sister was almost comical.

"Milly!" she exclaimed. They embraced first and explained afterward. Then Shirley got out and was in her mother's arms.

"Where's father?" was Shirley's first question.

"There—he's coming!"

The judge, unable to restrain his impatience longer, ran down from the porch toward the gate. Shirley, with a cry of mingled grief and joy, precipitated herself on his breast.

"Father, father," she cried between her sobs, "what have they done to you?"

"There, there, my child! Everything

will be well—everything will be well!" Her hand lay on his shoulder, and he stroked her hair with his hand, unable to speak from pent up emotion.

Mrs. Rossmore could not recover from her stupefaction on seeing her sister. Mrs. Blake explained that she had come chiefly for the benefit of the voyage and announced her intention of returning on the same steamer.

"So, you see, I shall bother you only a few days," she said.

"You'll stay just as long as you wish," rejoined Mrs. Rossmore. "Happily we have just one bedroom left." Then, turning to Eudoxia, who was wrestling with the baggage, which formed a miniature Matterhorn on the sidewalk, she gave instructions:

"Eudoxia, you'll take this lady's baggage to the small bedroom adjoining Miss Shirley's. She is going to stop with us for a few days."

Taken completely aback at the news of this new addition, Eudoxia looked at first defiance. She seemed on the point of handing in her resignation there and then. But evidently she thought better of it, for, taking a cue from Mrs. Rossmore, she asked in the sarcastic manner of her mistress:

"Four is it now, m'm? I suppose the constitution of the United States allows a family to be as big as one likes to make it. It's hard on us girls, but if it's the law, it's all right, m'm. The more the merrier!" With which broadside she hung the bags all over herself and staggered off to the house.

Stott explained that the larger pieces and the trunks would come later by express. Mrs. Rossmore took him aside while Mrs. Blake joined Shirley and the judge.

"Did you tell Shirley?" asked Mrs. Rossmore. "How did she take it?"

"She knows everything," answered Stott, "and takes it very sensibly. We shall find her of great moral assistance in our coming fight in the senate," he added confidently.

Realizing that the judge would like to be left alone with Shirley, Mrs. Rossmore invited Mrs. Blake to go upstairs and see the room she would have, while Stott said he would be glad of a washup. When they had gone Shirley sidled up to her father in her old familiar way.

"I've just been longing to see you,

and social responsibilities! We shall be able to live for ourselves now, eh, father?"

She spoke with a forced gaiety that might have deceived any one but the judge. He understood the motive of her sudden change in manner, and silently he blessed her for making his burden lighter.

"Yes, dear, it's not bad," he said. "There's not much room, though."

"There's quite enough," she insisted. "Let me see." She began to count on her fingers. "Upstairs, three rooms, eh, and above that three more—"

"No," smiled the judge; "then comes the roof."

"Of course," she laughed; "how stupid of me—a nice gable roof, a sloping roof that the rain runs off beautifully. Oh, I can see that this is going to be awfully jolly—just like camping out. You know how I love camping out. And you have a piano too."

She went over to the corner where stood one of those homely instruments which hardly deserve to be dignified by the name piano, with a cheap, gaudily painted case outside and a tin pan effect inside, and which are usually to be found in the poorer class of country boarding houses. Shirley sat down and ran her fingers over the keys, determined to like everything.

"It's a little old," was her comment, "but I like these zither effects. It's just like the sixteenth century spinet. I can see you and mother dancing a stately minuet," she smiled.

[Continued next week.]

EL DORADO TONSORIAL PARLORS

P. B. HOYT, Prop.

Located in EL DORADO BUILDING, First Street, BANDON, OREGON. SHAVING, SHAMPOOING AND HAIR CUTTING AT STANDARD PRICES. Bathroom newly fitted up with Porcelain Tub. Hot or Cold Baths 25 cent.

If you want your watch to give satisfaction send it to E. J. Arker & Co., successor to V. R. Wilson or Wilson Jewelry Co., Coquille.

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 :

Sisters of Mercy North Bend, Or.

Notice of Tax Liens.

Notice is hereby given by authority of the Board of Trustees of the Town of Bandon, Coos County, State of Oregon, and upon the 16th day of July 1907, and duly entered in the Journal of Proceedings for that day, that 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 to Ordinance No. 85, which provides for the improvement of Atwater Street and the Extension of First Street. This notice will be published for the last time upon the first day of August, 1907, and within five days thereafter, namely upon the 6th day of said month, the assessments so levied on the following 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 issued thereon according to law.

In Commercial Addition to Bandon.

Assessed to: Sum Assessed	
Lot 1 Block 2 Mary E. Ledgerwood,	66.6 ft. \$128.50
Lot 2 Block 2, Thomas Deveraux,	50 ft. \$96.50
Lot 3 Block 2, Peter Nelson Estate,	50 ft. \$96.50
Lot 4 Block 2, William Gallier,	50 ft. \$96.50
Lot 5 Block 2, Robert Fredricks,	A. C. Rielly, et al., 50 ft. \$96.50
Lot 8 Block 2, Sarah Costello,	23 3/4 ft. \$45.90
Lot 9 Block 2, H. D. Gherken,	45.3 ft. \$87.40
Lot 10 Block 2, C. J. Daily,	128 ft. \$247.00
Lot 10 Block 3, R. H. Rosa, 130.5 ft.,	\$251.85

Woodland Addition to Bandon.

Lot 10 Block 3, J. H. Yaeger Estate,	130.5 ft. \$180.10
Lot 11 Block 3, J. H. Kime estate,	137.5 ft. \$189.75
Lot 8 Block 4, J. H. Kime Estate,	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.,	\$99.35
Lot 11 Block 5, R. H. Rosa, 50.25 ft.,	\$99.35
Lot 12 Block 5, R. H. Rosa, 50.25 ft.,	\$99.35
Lot 13 Block 5, R. H. Rosa, 50.25 ft.,	\$99.35
Lot 14 Block 5, R. H. Rosa, 80.25 ft.,	\$119.75
Lot 5 Block 6, J. H. Yaeger Estate,	83.46 ft. \$115.30
Lot 6 Block 6, J. H. Yaeger Estate,	83.46 ft. \$115.30
Lot 7 Block 6, Bandon Mfg. Co.,	73.55 ft. \$73.90
Lot 8 Block 6, Bandon Mfg. Co.,	73.55 ft. \$73.90
Lot 1 Block 7, J. B. Winston Morris,	50 ft. \$115.30
Lot 2 Block 7, and	50 ft. \$115.30
Lot 3 Block 7, W. C. Wrenshall,	83.55 ft. \$115.30
A. C. Rielly, et al., 50.25 ft.,	\$73.90
Lot 4 Block 7, W. C. Wrenshall,	83.55 ft. \$115.30
Lot 1 Block 8, William Gallier,	80.25 ft. \$110.75
Lot 2 Block 8, E. M. Gallier, 50.25 ft.,	\$99.35

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Lot 2 Block 8, E. M. Gallier, 50.25 ft.,	\$99.35

Lot 8 Block 8, M. F. Shoemaker and M. A. Shoemaker	50.25 ft. \$99.35
Lot 4 Block 8, Mary A. Lowe, 50.25 ft.,	\$99.35
Lot 5 Block 8, Mae L. Walker,	50.25 ft. \$99.35
Lot 6 Block 8, R. E. L. Bedillion,	50.25 ft. \$99.35
Lot 7 Block 8, Ella J. Nelson,	87.75 ft. \$121.10
Lot 1 Block 9, Mary E. Walker,	84.7 ft. \$116.90
Lot 2 Block 9, Mary E. Walker,	47.2 ft. \$64.15
Lot 3 Block 9, Mary E. Walker,	47.2 ft. \$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
Lot 6 Block 9, James McNaughton,	48.2 ft. \$64.15
Lot 7 Block 9, R. H. Rosa, 42.2 ft.,	\$55.85
A parcel of land beginning at the NW Cor. of Church St. and extending NW along Atwater St. 175.2 ft.	
Alex Kennedy and J. H. Shields, and J. C. Shields,	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. 1/2	
Y. M. Lowe	57 ft. \$110.05
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, 61 2/3 ft.	
Fred VonFegert, 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. or the extension to First Street, 82 2/3 ft.	
F. L. Lowe, 82 2/3 ft.	\$178.00
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, 133 ft.	
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, 157 ft.	
Geo. P. Laird, 157 ft.	\$303.00

C. K. WADE, Recorder of the Town of Bandon.

Administratrix and Guardian Notice.

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

Therefore, all persons having claims against the said estate are notified to present the same, duly verified, to the undersigned at the office of C. T. Blumenthal, in the Town of Bandon, in said County and State, within six months from the 18th day of July, 1907, the same being the date of the first publication of this notice.

Dated this 18th day of July, 1907. MRS. 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 NW 1/4 of Section 25, Township 23, S. Range 15, W., by Robert A. Donk, contestee, in which it is alleged that said Robert A. Donk has wholly abandoned said tract and changed his residence therefrom for more than two years since making said entry and next prior to the date herein; that said tract is 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 touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a. m. on July 30, 1907, before C. T. Blumenthal, Notary Public, at his office at Bandon, Oregon, and that final hearing will be held at 10 o'clock a. m. on August 13, 1907, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Roseburg, Oregon.

The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed June 10, 1907, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice cannot be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.

BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

BANK OF BANDON, BANDON, OREGON. Capital \$25,000.00

BOARD OF DIRECTORS: J. L. KRONENBERG, President, J. DENNOLD, Vice Pres. F. J. FAY, Cashier, FRANK FIAM, T. P. HANLY.

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Steam Heat on Draught. COURTEOUS TREATMENT. Gross Bros. Bandon, Oregon.

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