

their heliograph signals into the stern face of old Mount Baker, who responded with a blaze of light on his grim countenance. Behind us the Olympics, the sentinels of the sea, thrust their white heads through the cloud-mantle which enveloped them, while the sun's great searchlight sought their frowning



FIG. 3.

depths, and snapping the fetters of the frost king brought the crystal waters babbling over the crags, and laughing with wild delight through crack and crevice down to the heaving bosom of the deep sea. Even men joined in the pæans of praise, for far to starboard in the city the zephyrs lazily caressed the ensign which floats in the perpetual sunshine unfurled in honor of the natal day of Her Britannic Majesty. The very joyousness of the day seemed only to emphasize the hopeless fate of those seven weary watchers by the sea, who day by day long for the last journey and the long sleep; for as our droy grates on the shore, and we hurry up the incline to their homes, the real wretchedness of their condition becomes evident. They have gathered on the little platform (see fig 2), which extends the entire length of the cabins, and with listlessness and indifference portrayed in their very attitudes, await with querulous expressions our approach. Every development and

every type of this loathsome disease is apparent in the little group before us. The spokesman, a strong-framed man, (see fig. 3), betrays by the incessant twitching of the muscles of the face that the disease has attacked the nerve centres, accompanying which are the nameless pricking, burning and jerking features of this sensitive type of the plague. Gradually the sensory disturbances of the skin, and the painful swellings of the large nerves will decline, and the victim relapse into an anæsthetic state which precedes the fall of the curtain on this dismal stage of life. Another has the tuberculated form. The upper lips are distorted, the eyes bleared, the ears enlarged and the limbs swollen, (see fig. 4), finally to end in a break down before death permits the scarred body to be covered by parent dust. The most hideous form was that of one shown in one of the cuts where the face had become a great mass of cruel half-healed sores most revolting to behold, the countenance never very prepossessing was rendered perfectly loathsome by the disfigurements of disease.



FIG. 4.

The alert Sanitary Inspector, who by familiarity has been rendered more or less impervious to its horrors, advances with a cheery salutation which is as cheerily returned. The first question of the officer is practical and suggestive. "How many are there, John?" "Sellen." "Where is the eighth?" For an answer John points over his shoulder with a thumb from which the first joint is gone, and the lady of the party involuntarily shudders, for back there amid the wild shrubbery just bursting into bloom, with the waves