

slept very well, indeed. Burke went in to look at him about twice an hour, and once, by accident, he dropped a metal tray with a terrific clang; but there was no waking the man. Burke went back and sat on the big leather couch, and looked into the fire, and thought on the Widow Maloney with particular satisfaction; for he had carefully concealed from her that in two more weeks he would be sailing over the seas and far away, with Mr. Billy and his pretty bride. Otherwise the determined Nora might marry him. Two more weeks! Pretty little Miss Tavy, God bless her, would make a beautiful bride; two more weeks and the royal princess, she was a sweet-minded lady, God bless her, would move into the new house, and Harrison Stuart would come into his own again; and might he always be happy, and prosperous — and safe! So, pleasantly musing, Burke nodded his head lower and lower, and fell into the dead sleep of them who sit up late o' nights.

That numb carcass which was Bow-Wow stirred uneasily. Something was wrong. There is no resisting the ultimate command of the body; When it is born, a mind and a soul spring into existence. When it has reached its time to die, the mind and the soul have no say in the matter; so, in this life, the body is always supreme. It de-