

what was it you wanted to say?"

"There was a man in the entry a while ago," said Thomas, serenely, "and he went out with your new silk umbrella."—The New York American.

SHERLOCK HAD RIVAL

A joke was played on Sir Arthur Conan Doyle during his last visit to Paris by a French taxicab driver, if a story in the Gaulois is to be credited. The man had driven Sir Arthur from the station to a hotel, and when he received his fare he said, "Merci, M. Conan Doyle."

"Why, how do you know my name?" asked Sir Arthur.

"Well, sir, I have seen in the papers that you were coming from the south of France to Paris; your general appearance told me that you were English your hair had been clearly last cut by a barber of the south of France. I put these indications together, and guessed at once that it was you."

"That is very remarkable. You have no other evidence to go upon?"

"Well," said the man, "there was also the fact that your name was on your trunk."

A RUN FOR HIS MONEY

A traveler bought a ticket, and then, going out on the platform said: "How soon does the train start?"

"Why, there she goes now," said a porter. "You've just missed her."

The traveler kept on the track and set out in pursuit of the train with all his might. But in two or three