The automobile is beating out football in the race for the Fatality stakes.

The nightingale is no more interesting than the midnight cat to the man the use of electric power. Thus far they who wants to sleep.

by getting up an exposition that is a colossal and unqualified success.

An enterprising Kansan now comes sold for poultry food. Next.

country has its future Pat Crowes as now have, we may expect the introducwell as its future Presidents.

have been a trombone or an accordeon.

with a military title. A surgeon in Lyons, France, has sup-

plied a rubber larynx and glottis for a patient that works perfectly. The rubber neck now has a distinct and assured standing in the world of medicine.

President Schwab of the steel trust played golf for the first time at Glen View the other day, and took thirty strokes to make the first hole. There are other games that Schwab can play bet-

Sir Thomas Lipton says there are "no girls like the American girls." You said it too late. Sir Tom. Since you delifted the cup the girls take your compliment as a jolly.

When divorced women are so overjoyed that they kiss their lawyer and try to kiss the judge it is time for young women to try to be careful in the selection of a husband. It is better to be an old maid than to be kissing lawyers and judges in the gladness of release from a marriage that never should have been.

A girl who tries to make a fright of herself or deliberately dresses so as to look homely, when nature has endowed her with beauty, is deficient in sense and gratitude. We should all, of both sexes, try to look and be our best so far as we may consistently with our occupation, means and environment, and a growing and handsome girl certainly should not make herself an exception to the rule.

There is a new wonder every day. In the Bible the miracles number less than a hundred. The modern miracles run into the thousands overnight-the miracles of science, invention, commerce and enterprise. In the new part of the old world greater records are mounting on big achievements. In the old part of the old world modernity is playing grotesque tricks with history and making contrasts that provoke even the serious to merriment. Fancy. for instance, Diogenes sitting in his tub watching a trolley car go by and looking for an honest man, only to hear the conductor ring up a drachma fare on a mechanical contrivance to protect him from temptation.

There is little doubt in the general mind that Edward the Seventh is afflicted with cancer. The denials of the court physicians are not of a character to settle apprehensions. The royal doctors do not want to put themselves in the position of that eminent English throat specialist who told a lie about Unser Fritz in order to circumvent Bismarck and to give the late Empress Dowager a crown. So their denials are rather in the nature of a plea of avoidance. It is said Edward has become more and more exclusive and is given to harsh criticism. His impending doom evidently weighs on his spirit. He is an old man and a grandfather. He has not long to live and the thought of it is not pleasant. He waited many years for his crown and it is rather hard to give it up. One cannot but pity the sorrows of the English king.

Recently a New York store sent to a customer by special messenger a dollar which the lady had either overpaid or been overcharged. A somewhat simflar incident is reported as having taken place in Paris. An American lady staying in the gay capital had purchased and received a fur garment which seemed to her surprisingly low as to price. Next day she was waited upon by a uniformed employe of the store, who requested permission to examine the garment. "Ah!" said the lady to the friend who related the incident. "I was afraid there was some mistake about that coat; now I suppose I shall either have to return it or pay more money." But quite the contrary; the messenger on completing his examination handed the lady a sum of money, informing her that she had inadvertently been overcharged and he had been sent to rectify the error. Truly, honesty is a great advertising policy.

Some months ago the statement came from Berlin that the imperial government had approved of a project for the substitution of electricity for steam as the traction power on certain government railroads. That this was something more than rumor or reportorial conjecture appears from a later Berlin dispatch. The dispatch states, in substance, that the electric system was installed some time ago on the military railway from Berlin to Zossen, and that the trials have been entirely successful in developing great speed with safety. "The speed of the trains has been grad- which to Geigh friends.

now eighty-five miles are comfortably covered in the hour. The cars run smoothly, and the engineers express confidence that they will attain a speed of 125 miles per hour." The speed mentiesed in the earlier dispatches as proband possibly 145 miles an hour. The mechanical difficulties to be overcome in attaining great speed by steam power are in a great measure obviated by have been only imperfectly overcome by devices such as the turbine engine Some city will yet break the record for avoiding the reciprocal action and the dead points of the ordinary steam engine. In the use of electrical power there are difficulties also, but these seem to have been met successfully by to the front with a machine to com- German electrical engineers. If the express grasshoppers into bricks to be periments in Germany demonstrate that a speed of 125 miles an hour can be maintained with safety and at an ex-The children are now abducting one pense not very greately in excess of another and demanding ransom. Our that incurred for such service as we tion of this power in America for special service between the larger cities, at no very distant day. The "limited" you care to get at its genesis, came in A man won a girl for his bride by playing to her on a violin. But he train of the not remote future may be Presidential favor when Grant was shouldn't be blamed for that. It might a very different affair from that of the elected the first time. But Grant wore present time. With specially construct- a bowknot tie, which gave the collar King Edward's brother-in-law, the ance to a minimum, a trip from Chi- by President Roosevelt. Duke of Argyll, has published a book | cago to New York between 10 o'clock at of poems. The time may come when night and 6 o'clock next morning, or to dents to discard the old-fashioned the royal family can raise its own poet San Francisco within twenty-four stock, which, if worn now, would make The Kaiser has made a major general sponding acceleration in the movement ident were part and parcel of his of Dr. Koch, which seems a little para- of perishable freight is possible so that shirt 'sewed on,' as a woman would doxical. A man who devotes his time sea food and tropical fruits may be say. I am told that Lincoln was not to saving life doesn't seem at home practically as fresh in Chicago as in noticeably tidy in his collars. They New York or Key West.

WHAT IT COSTS TO MARRY.

Only a \$5 Bill Is Needed to Defray the Necessary Expenses.

Marriage is one of the cheapest of luxuries if one reckons only the outlay required for the payment of the short, stiff bow. preacher or magistrate who performs the ceremony and the cost of the liof courts may officiate. In all save was black satin with a square bow. half a dozen States, too, justices of the at the highly important function.

drive long distances to be married, the with white dots. nesses shall be present, but this ex- was a white string tie. action is seldom if ever enforced. Per- "President Harrison wore a turnvalidity of a marriage shall be in no- tional. baptismal name of either party in the standun collar with the wisdom of this unique proviso. Common supposition is to the effect

may obtain a more or less elaborate certificate of their marriage. He Shied at the Classics

a greater fee shall forfeit to the party

aggrieved \$50." In West Virginia it is

stipulated that the fee be "at least one

dollar," and the Idaho law says that

greater sum voluntarily given by the

parties to such marriage." In sixteen

States of the Union a wedded couple

In speaking of the humorous incidents that have come under his notice Judge Coates of the Circuit Court tells

"I was before the Supreme Court on one occasion. While waiting for my case to be called I listened to a lawyer from the southeastern part of the State arguing his case. He was at least 6 feet 7 inches to and had a voice so deep that when he spoke it seemed like the rumbling of Niagara. 'I will read,' he said, 'from a work with which Your Honors : . no doubt familiar-Blackstone.' The judges did not smile, although there was a decided twinkle in their eyes as they glanced at each other. The man read a few lines and then said: 'There is reference here, Your Honors, to a foot note by Lord Granville. I would have to do a thing she does it, without stop-Your Honors pay particular attention to this note, because it is by Lord Granville.' The judges waited expectantly. The lawyer held the book in front of him, glanced at it two or three Century, that in this case she laughingtimes and then coughed as many times in rather an embarrassed man- made up by general cordiality and light ner. Everybody waited for several seconds. Finally he said: 'Your Honors, stitute in a border town barren of so-I see on closer inspection, that this foot cial life,

skip that." -- Kansas City Star. Swift Insects.

birds. The common house fly can ordi- appeals to the vanity which shapes our narily fly 25 feet a second. But when ends. It is gratifying to be considered it is alarmed, it has been found that erudite, to know a little more than it can increase its rate of speed to over your neighbors know. It is like a more 160 feet per second. If it could con-sumptuous edition of the teacher's tinue such rapid flight for a mile in a mandate in baby days: "You may step straight line, it would cover the dis- up to the head of the class," tance in exactly 33 seconds.

Festive Conduct. "Did your brother-in-law help cele-

brate your birthday?" "Yes; he borrowed a dollar of me."

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S MUST BE MADE TO ORDER.

ably attainable was 120 miles at least | Not to Be Obtained in the Shops-A Little Disquisition on the Styles of Neckwear Affected by Our Presidents of Recent Years.

"President Roosevelt is liable to revolutionize the collar business if he doesn't change his style," said a Broadway haberdasher the other day. "Since he became President we have had a number of calls for the Roosevelt collar. Of course, there is no such collar in the market either as to name or style. It is my opinion that the President has his collars made to order. Unquestionably there is more comfort in the kind he wears than in most others, but they are not becoming to everybody any more than the high turnovers would be becoming to President Roosevelt. The Roosevelt collar, if ed trains reducing atmespheric resist. a different appearance from that worn

"Lincoln was the first of our Presihours may be the experiences of men a man look as if he had a sore throat. already well advanced in life. A corre. Lincoln's collars when he became Preshad a wilted look always. His favorite neckwear was black silk tied in a careless way quite becoming to him. When Andrew Johnson succeeded to wide stand-up collar, which was encircled by a black satin stock with a

"Mr. Hayes' collar was a broad, turndown with long points, but it was not cense in such States as require il- high. It didn't make much difference censes. Any minister, priest or preach- what sort of tie he wore, as his shirt er of the gospel in the United States front was covered by his beard. Garmay solemnize marriages, and in many field's collar was rather tasteful, a States judges for one or more classes turn-down with square points. His tie

"Mr. Arthur was the most correct clared you would not marry until you peace have the privilege of officiating dresser of recent Presidents. He wore a high collar with points slightly turn-In some parts of the United States ed out. The fit was always perfect. the person performing a marriage cere- He was the first President to wear a mony must have personal knowledge fancy scarf, which was always set off of the identity, names and residence of by a handsome but never loud scarf the parties, and inasmuch as such laws pin. He had, so I am told, the biggest are enforced in some of the Western stock of neckwear of any of the Presi-States where young people frequently dents. He was rather partial to black

stipulation has on occasion caused "Mr. Cleveland's collars and style of more or less inconvenience. In most of neckwear looked as if they had been the States two witnesses are required made from the same patterns as those to be present at the solemnization of a worn by Andrew Johnson. However, marriage, although in some States a Mr. Cleveland never confined himself single witness is sufficient. There is to one kind of collar. I saw him at his still in force in Pennsylvania an old second inaugural ball, when he wore a law which prescribes that twelve wit- plain, wide, turndown, under which

haps the strangest stipulation of all is down collar, broad and simple, and a that which appears in the laws of Ten- plain black tie, except on state occanessee, and is to the effect that the sions, when his neckwear was conven-

wise affected by the omission of the President McKiniey usually wore a license and the use of a nickname in- He liked to be at ease, and that's the stead, provided the parties can be iden- sort of collar for a man to wear if he tified. Any person conversant with the wants to feel comfortable in a standconditions prevailing in the mountain up. Mr. McKinley's neckwear was in unaffected.

that the fee for performing the mar- changes in Presidential neckwear since riage ceremony is dependent entirely 1825, when John Q. Adams were the upon the generosity of the bridegroom, high collar which was completely enand it will doubtless, therefore, sur- veloped by the great bundle of material prise many persons to learn that in that was the fashion of the statesmen ed their food without the thorough masseveral States the law has a hand in of the early period. I think he was the the matter. In the old dominion, for last President to appear in that style. instance, there is a statute which pro- But for plain, common-sense, unconvides that the person solemnizing a ventional style, the Roosevelt collar is, marriage is entitled to a fee of one like its wearer, a style of its own,"dollar, and that "any person exacting New York Sun.

ABOUT WOMEN'S CLUBS.

The Work They Are Doing and What "the fee shall be \$5, or any other If any one should doubt the desire of

the small remote town to make itself intellectually worthy, let him read the program prepared for the winter work of a club which occupied a prominent social position on the prairies of the Middle West. Here are some of the topics for papers, all to be prepared without the advantages of a library, either public or private, and with no educational advantages beyond a local "While I was in practice," he said, newspaper: "Was the Victory of Wellington at Waterloo a Triumph of Medievalism or of Democracy?" "Is the French Republic or Ours the Best IIlustration of the Political Ideas of Rousseau?" "The Race Problem of Southeastern Europe," "The Pessimism of the Russian Novel," "Will the Common Hatred of the Japanese and Chinese for the European Form a Bond Strong Enough to Hold China for the Yellow Man?" "Will Christian Ethical Ideas Be More Easily Grafted on the Cold Selfishness of Confucianism or on the Self-Respecting Ideals of

Does not this illustrate the idea that when an American woman determines ping to inquire if it is among the possibilities? How well she does it is another matter. My recollection suggests. says Helen Churchill Candee in the ly evaded most of the questions, and refreshments by no means a poor sub-

note is in Latin so I reckon I'd better Of two hundred clubs in New York State half are literary. This spark from the log of statistics shows the popularity of the self-culture club. There Many insects can fly faster than undoubtedly is something in it which

And yet, notwithstanding its popularity, an unquiet longing possesses, to some extent, the club which hangs out its banner for self-culture bearing the name of literature, art, music, or current topics. And this longing illustrates Adversity is the only true balance in the trend of the day in women's clubs; it is a longing toward practicality. Al- until he is pretty sure

ually increased," says the cable, "until COLLAR OF HIS OWN, truism being the watchword of the day, and brotherly love an increasing pas sion, women are not long content to serve only themselves. And so the clubs for self-culture are feeling restless stirrings of wishing to do something for the community. Fortunately, there are appropriate objects for them all, and perhaps they will advance toward these.

HEIRESS, SHE DIED A PAUPER. Woman in a Poorhouse Eight Years,

with a Fortune Awaiting Her. To die a pauper in the poorhouse was Mrs. Mary Minich's lot. Yet for eight years, all the time she was an aimhouse charge, she was heir to \$40,000, scouring the United States for her, Only to-day did their representative learn about her, and then she had been in her grave at the poorhouse a twelve-

The \$40,000 was left by Rudolph Bach, a wealthy bookbinder of Brooklyn. He died Nov. 27, 1893, without having made a will. Ladenburg, Thalman & Co., of 40 Wall street, were made administrators, with orders to turn the money over to Bach's next of kin, his niece, Miss Mary Bach that

All the bankers knew was that years ago Mary Bach had been a belle in Wilkes-Barre. She was the daughter of Rudolph Bach's only brother. Her marriage was a fashionable one. She plighted her troth to Dr. William Min-

ch, Wilkes-Barre's foremost physician. of a fortune, as all thought he had, he left his widow only a legacy of debt. Reared in luxury, Mrs. Minich found herself without a penny, and there was nothing for the one-time belle to do but earn her own living. She found emthe Presidency the old stock returned ployment with Jacob Matthias, who to the White House. He wore the kept a roadhouse up in the mountains "Seven-Mile Jake's" it was called.

> For years Mrs. Minich lived on the mountain-top. One day Matthias was found murdered in his bed. The mystery was never solved. The woman who had kept house so long for him delegal battle that followed was long and your doctor; but I warn you that fresh wordy and she lost.

> Sinking lower and lower in poverty's scale, the woman in 1893—she was then 79-was sent to the poorhouse just at the time that Rudolph Bach died intestate. The bankers sought strenuously for Mrs. Minich, but she was ly income from Olivia's property, for I then known as Mrs. Matthias, and her identity was swallowed up.

So it was that year after year the old roman lived on at the poorhouse, just outside of Wilkes-Barre, not knowing that \$40,000 was only waiting to be claimed to be hers.

To-day Poor Director Tisch, says a World, led the bankers' representative to the lonely grave on the hillside.

"She has been lying there since last autumn," said she. "She died at the age of 86, never knowing of this good fortune.

He furnished legal proof of the death. and now the \$40,000, unclaimed for eight years, will go to some cousins of the name of Bach, who live here.

ABOUT INDIGESTION.

Vhat Causes It and How It May Be Avoided. America has the reputation, less de-

served now, perhaps, than it was half a century ago, of being the land of the malady.

The men were too busy to devote the necessary time to their meals, and bolttication that insures the proper beginning of the digestive process. The women had more time to eat, if they would have taken it, but they went out little, aking almost no exercise, and the quantity of food eaten was almost always in excess of the needs of the body -a most favorable conjunction for the production of dyspepsia.

Finally, the food itself was of such a tax the digestive organs to the utmost. The frying pan reigned supreme, *nd greasy, smoked and corned meats, with hot salaratus biscuits or heavy pancakes, led the assault at breakfast time upon the sorely overworked stomach, hardly recovered after a night's rest from its herculean struggle with the hot bread, pie and doughnuts of the preceding supper.

So much has been said and written on this subject that these causes are less active to-day, but they are still sufficiently so to bring misery to large numbers.

The familiar symptoms of dyspepsia breath and a bad taste in the mouth. The appetite may be poor, or it may be ravenous, there may be nausea and vomiting, a feeling of weight in the flatulence and heartburn, and more or less acute pain.-Youth's Companion.

An Unfortunate Selection.

An instructor in a Wisconsin normal chool had come to a serious point in a cture on psychology, and was discussing with his class whether the idea which first enters the mind when certain words are written or spoken is general or specific. How he succeeded is ly when they were out of my daily sphere told by the Milwaukee Sentinel:

"Does the mind think of one certain whole general class which is embodied in that word?" he asked.

learly to the attention of the students, the instructor said he would write a brats, I hope?" said Jack.

That were last Monday: house was chosen by Dickets.

The blackboard after which "No, Dr. John, no," he answered, to-day's Friday, and this morning there scene of the assassination of Mr. Turkone of them must tell instantly what npression was made upon her mind. He called upon one of the young women and wrote the word "pig."

All the class saw it except the girl whom he had asked to answer the question. She was standing in such a posttion that the word was hidden from her by the professor's shoulders. 'Well, what do you see?" he asked,

"Why, I see you, sir," she replied, in-

A doctor never "gives up" a patient

The Doctor's Pilemma

By Hesba Stretton

CHAPTER XXII.-(Continued.) That same evening I received a note, desiring me to go and see him immediately. He was looking brighter and bet-in quite comfortable. Says she, 'Drive while a firm of New York bankers were | ter than in the morning, and an odd smile | me to Messrs. Scott and Brown, in Gray's played now and then about his face as he Inn Road." talked to me, after having desired Mrs. Foster to leave us alone together.

"Mark!" he said, "I have not the slightest reason to doubt Olivia's death, except your own opinion to the contrary, which is founded upon reasons of which I know nothing. But acting on the supposition that she may be still alive, I am quite willing to enter into negotiations with her. I suppose it must be through you."

my search for her. I do not know where she is any more than you do." A vivid gleam crossed his face at these words, but whether of incredulity or sat-

isfaction I could not tell. "But suppose I die in the meantime?" he objected.

"I do not know that I might not leave you in your present position," I said at last; "it may be I am acting from an He died thirty years ago, and instead over-strained sense of duty. But if you will give me a formal deed protecting her from yourself, I am willing to advance the funds necessary to remove you to purer air, and more open quarters than these. A deed of separation, which both of you must sign, can be drawn up, and

her. But that may be some months hence, as I said. Still I will run the "For her sake?" he said, with a sneer. "For her sake, simply," I answered; "I will employ a lawyer to draw up the deed, and as soon as you sign it I will My advance the money you require, clared she was his widow, and put in treatment of your disease I shall begin a claim for a third of his estate. The at once; that falls under my duty as

air and freedom from agitation are al-

most, if not positively, essential to its

success. The sooner you secure these

receive your signature. There will be no

doubt as to getting hers, when we find

for yourself, the better your chance." Some further conversation passed between us, as to the stipulations to be in sisted upon, and the division of the yearwould not agree to her alienating any portion of it. Foster wished to drive a hard bargain, still with that odd smile on his face; and it was after much discussion that we came to an agreement.

I had the deed drawn up by a lawyer. who warned me that if Foster sued for a restitution of his rights they would be enforced. But I hoped that when Wilkes-Barre special to the New York | Olivia was found she would have some evidence in her own favor, which would deter him from carrying the case into court. The deed was signed by Foster, and left in my charge till Olivia's signature could be obtained.

As soon as the deed was secured, I had my patient removed from Bellringer street to some apartments in Fulham, near to Dr. Senior, whose interest in the case was now almost equal to my own. Here I could visit him every day. Never had any sufferer, under the highest and wealthiest ranks, greater care and science expended upon him than Richard

The progress of his recovery was slow, but it was sure. I felt that it would be so from the first. Day by day I watched the pallid hue of sickness upon his districts of Tennesseee will appreciate keeping with his character, simple and dyspeptic. When we consider the I saw his strength coming back by slight causes that were formerly at work to but steady degrees. The malady was "There have been a good many prevent healthy digestion, we cannot forced to retreat into its most hidden wonder that so many suffered from this citadel, where it might lurk as a prisoner, but not dwell as a destroyer, for many

years to come. There was no triumph to me in this, as there would have been had my patient been any one else. The cure aroused much interest among my colleagues, and retired out of town.' 'No,' he says, 'nor but you and one other, and I cannot send much interest among my colleagues, and made my name more known. But what the young doctor neither; but there's and for him. You said you would come to me was that to me? As long as this man other of 'em, isn't there?' 'Dr. Dobry?' whenever I wanted you. I have not time lived, Olivia was doomed to a lonely and I says. 'Yes,' he says, 'he often takes to write more. I am in a little village friendless life. I tried to look into the your cab, my friend? 'First one and called Ville-en-bois, between Granville future for her, and saw it stretch out then the other,' I says, 'sometimes Dr. into long, dreary years. I wondered John and sometimes Dr. Dobry. They're cure; I am there.' where she would find a home. Could I as thick as brothers, and thicker.' 'Good persuade Johanna to receive her into her friends of yours? he says. 'Well,' says write this in my boat, for we are crossing pleasant dwelling, which would become I, 'they take my cab when they can have to Jersey to catch the steamboat to Granso lonely to her when Captain Carey it; but there's not much friendship, as I ville. To-morrow evening I shall be in kind and prepared in such a way as to had moved into Julia's house in St. Peterport? That was the best plan I could on the stand. Dr. John's pretty fair, France about this affair? They say the

CHAPTER XXIII.

Julia's marriage arrangements were going on speedily. There was something ironical to me in the chance that made me so often the witness of them. We were so merely cousins again, that she discussed her purchases and displayed them before me, as if there had never been any notion between us of keeping house together. Once more I assisted in the choice of a wedding dress, for the one made a year before was said to be goes in your cab. 'Of course I do,' I yellow and old-fashioned. But this time says; 'I drove him and Dr. John here Julia did not insist upon having white nigh a twelvementh ago. The other gent satin. A dainty tint of grey was conare a coated tongue, a disagreeable sidered more suitable. Captain Carey enjoyed the purchase with the rapture I

had failed to experience. The wedding was fixed to take place the last week in July, a fortnight earlier than the time proposed; it was also a stomach and often of oppression in the fortnight earlier than the date I was lookchest. There will probably be much ing forward to most anxiously, when, if spends his spare time, we'll give you ever, news would reach Tardif from ten shillings; and if it turns out of any

Olivia. Dr. Senior had agreed with me that Foster was sufficiently advanced on the road to recovery to be removed from Fulham to the better air of the south coast. We required Mrs. Foster to write us fully, three times a week, every variation she might observe in his health. After that we started them off to a quiet village in Sussex. I breathed more free-

But before they went a hint of treachbject designated by the word, or the ery reached me, which put me doubly on my guard. One morning, when Jack and I were at breakfast, Simmons, the cabby, was announced. He was a favorite with To bring this mental problem more Jack, who bade the servant show him in. "Nothing amiss with your wife or the away like a poll-parrot with the black-

"there ain't anything amiss with them, except being too many of 'em p'raps, and my old woman won't own to that. there's something in the wind as conto be ready, then turned to the board cerns Dr. Dobry, so I thought I'd better and he, after glancing at it, passed it on come and give you a hint of it.

'Very good, Simmons," said Jack

"To be sure," I said.

| say, 'You, and your cab, and your horse are what I'm on the lookout for;' and

"No!" I ejaculated.

'Drive me,' she says, 'to Messrs. Scott and Brown, Gray's Inn Road.' Of course was nearly full of eager spectators, all I knew the name again; I was vexed of whom I had known from my childhood, showing myself so green. I looks hard saw the white head and handsome face at her. A very fine make of a woman, of my father, with Kate Daltrey by his with hair and eyes as black as coals, and side. At length Julia appeared, pale like a impudent look on her face somehow. the bridegroom, but dignified and prepos-"It must," I answered, "and it cannot | She told me to wait for her in the street; be at present. You will have to wait for and directly after she goes in there comes evidently gave no thought to me. That down the gent I had seen before, with a pen behind his ear. He looks very hard at me, and me at him. Says he, 'I think I Very civil; as civil as a orange, as folks say. 'I think you have,' I says. 'Could you step upstairs for a minute or two? says he, very polite; 'I'll find a boy to register. But there was nothing of the take charge of your horse.' And he slips kind. She gave me the kiss, which I a arf-crown into my hand, quite pleasant.

> "Doctors," he answered solemnly, "I arm and marched off with him to the cardid go in. There's nothing to be said riage. against that. The lady is sitting in a A whole host of us accompanied the orfice upstairs, talking to another gent, with hair and eyes like hers, as black as start off on their wedding trip, with a coals, and the same look of brass on his pyramid of bouquets before them on the face. All three of 'em looked a little deck of the steamer. We ran round to under the weather. 'What's your name, my man?' asked the black gent. 'Waler.' the lighthouse, and waved out hats and handkerchiefs as long as they were in I says. 'And where do you live?' he sight. That duty done, the rest of the says, taking me serious. street,' I says, with a little wink to show 'em I were up to a trick or two. They when I reached Brook street, where I all three larfed a little among themselves, found Jack expecting my return. A letbut not in a pleasant sort of way. Then ter was waiting for me, directed in queer, the gent begins again. 'My good fellow,' crabbed handwriting, and posted in Jerhe says, 'we want you to give us a little sey a week before. information that 'ud be of use to us, and It had been so los we are willing to pay you handsome for sequence of the bad penmanship of the oody else, for it's only a matter of busi- swered Jack's first inquiries; but the inlings for a bit of useful information?" hand to silence him. It was from Tar

'Not by no manner of means,' I says." "Go on." I said impatiently.

tical with that of the medical certificate

"Leave this note with me, Simmons," I sas, giving him half a crown in erchange for it. I was satisfied now that the papers had been forged, but not with Olivia's connivance. Was Foster himself a party to it? Or had Mrs. Foster alone, with the aid of these friends or relatives of hers, plotted and carried out the scheme, leaving him in ignorance and

doubt like my own? I crossed in the mail steamer to Guernsey, on a Monday night, as the wedding was to take place at an early hour on Wednesday morning, in time for Captain Carey and Julia to catch the boat to England. The ceremony was to be solemaized at seven. Under these circumstances there could be no formal wedding breakfast, a matter not much to be regretted.

Captain Carey and I were standing at the altar of the old church some minutes before the bridal procession appeared. "Yes, doctors," replied Simmons. He looked pale, but wound up to a high pitch of resolute courage. The church enough the last time I were there, at Far back, half sheltered by a pillar, I sessing. She did not glance at me; she was well, and as it should be.

Yet there was a pang in it-reason as would, there was a pang in it for me, have seen your face before, my man. I should have liked her to glance once at me, with a troubled and dimmed eye. should have liked a shade upon her face, as I wrote my name below hers in the demanded as her cousin Martin, without embarrassment, and after that she "So you went in, of course?" said aJck. put her hand again upon the bridegroom's

'In Queer day was our own.

It was almost midnight the next day It had been so long on the road in con-

It can't do you any harm, nor no- address. I opened it carelessly as I an-You're not above taking ten shil- stant I saw the signature I held up my

This is a translation "Dear Doctor and Friend-This day



"OFF WITH HIM TO THE CARRIAGE."

this time I was minding my P's and Q's. little letter with only a few lines in it. 'You know Dr. Senior, of Brook street?' She says, 'Come to be. My husband has he says. 'The old doctor?' I says: 'he's found me; he is here. I have no friends see, in that. It's the best cab and horse Ville-en-bois. Will you learn the law of

but the other's no great favorite of mine.' 'Ah!' he says." Simmons' face was illuminated with de-

light, and he winked sportively at us. "It were all flummery, doctors," he said. "I jest see them setting a trap, and I wanted to have a finger in it. 'Ah!' he says, 'all we want to know, but we do want to know that very particular, is where you drive Dr. Dobry to the oftenest. He's going to borrow money from took my number down, and knew where to look for me when you wanted me.' 'You're a clever fellow,' he says. 'So my old woman thinks,' I says. 'And you'd be glad to earn a little more for your old woman?' he says. 'Try me,' I says. 'Well, then,' says he, 'here's a offer for you. If you'll bring us word where he use to us, we'll make it five pound." 'Very good,' I says. 'You've not got anj information to tell us at once?' he says Well, no, I says, 'but I'll keep my eye upon him now.' 'Stop,' he says, as I were going away; 'they keep a carriage, of course?' 'Of course,' I says: 'what's the good of a doctor that hasn't a carriage and pair? 'Do they use it at night?' says he. 'Not often,' says I; stand.' 'Very good,' he says; 'good morn-

drives back again to the stand." "And you left the lady there?" I ask-Mrs. Foster.

"Yes, doctor," he answered, "talking But at this time, doctors."

He gave the note into Jack's hands; to me. The contents were simply these "You recollect taking my cab to Gray's call at Gray's Inn Road, at 6:30 Friday wickedly applied a few years ago. Inn Road about this time last year, when I showed up so green, don't you?" he as one I had seen and noticed before. I scanned it more closely for a minute or two; then a glimmering of light began "Well, doctors," he continued, "the very to dawn upon my memory. Could it be? had ever encountered. last Monday as ever was, a lady walks I felt almost sure it was. In another had ever encountered along the stand, eveloging me all years minute I was persuaded to it was the "You don't deserve even hanging. slowly along the stand, eyeing us all very minute I was persuaded tot it was the hard, but taking no heed of any of 'em, same hand as that which had written the he said as he left the house. comes along very slowly—she looks hard at me—she nods her head, as much as to other partner, I should find it to be iden-

"Jest so, doctors," he continued, "but received a letter from mam'zelle; quite a and Noireau. Come to the house of the

"Behold, I am gone, dear monsieur. 1 code binds a woman to follow her husband wherever he goes. At London you can learn anything. Believe me, I will protect mam'zelle, or I should say madame, at the loss of my life.

"I must go!" I exclaimed, about to rush

out of the house. "Where?" cried Jack. "To Olivia," I answered: "that villain. that scoundrel has hunted her out in Norus, and we'd like to find out something mandy. Read that, Jack. Let me go." "Stay!" he said; "there is no chance whatever of going so late as this. Let

us think for a few minutes." But at that moment a furious peal of the bell rang through the house. We both ran into the hall. The servant had just opened the door, and a telegraph clerk stood on the steps, with a telegram, which he thrust into his hands. It was directed to me. I tore it open. "From Jean Grimont, Granville, to Dr. Dobree, Brook street, London." 1 did not know any Jean Grimont of Granville; it was the name of a stranger to me. message was written underneath in Norman patois, but so misspelt and garbled in its transmission that I could not make out the sense of it. The only words I was sure about were "mam zelle," ter," "Tardif," and "a l'agonie." Who was on the point of death I could not tell. (To be continued.)

they take a cab; mine if it's on the Tulkinghorn's House to Disappear. Yet another famous house has to ing, my friend.' So I come away, and make way for street improvements. It is the mansion in Lincoln's-inn-fields adjoining Sardinia street, and was ed, with no doubt in my mind that it was built from the designs of Inigo Jones for the Earl of Lindsey. The righthand room on the first floor of the haired gent. That were last Monday; house was chosen by Dickens for the comes this bit of a note to me at our inghorn, Sir Leicester Dedlock's lawhouse. That's what's brought me here yer, in "Bleak House." Already, however, the painted ceiling, with the Roman soldier pointing his truncheon to the body of the dead solicitor, has diswords: "James Simmons is requested to appeared under a coat of whitewash,

His Words Indorsed.

It was the worst dometic storm they

till she catches sight of me. The lady letter announcing Olivia's death. Proba-