

ACERIBUS OF SHORT STORIES

By J. MARSDEN SUTCLIFFE, ENTITLED THE ROMANCE OF AN INSURANCE OFFICE...

Doctor Jaquet's Secret.

Among the lesser luminaries of the medical world in Paris, toward the close of 1853, few men occupied a position of greater promise...

Dr. Jaquet's rising fame was built on the sure and enduring rock of capacity. His diagnosis made with rapidity, though his care, invariably proved correct...

Dr. Jaquet was popular wherever he went. Whether mingling in the company of savants, or interchanging views with his associates...

Dr. Jaquet into a restless and discontented man. He had the air of a man who hid his feelings from the eyes of the world...

There were Parisians in plenty who looked upon Dr. Jaquet as a man of fashion. But Dr. Jaquet was not one of these...

Dr. Jaquet spent his time when free from professional and political cares in the study of the most recent literature...

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and the staccato proportions of her form. They called her "La belle Lucie" in honest praise of her beauty...

For Mlle. St. Hillaire's virtues, up to this point at least, were beyond reach of carol. She had a sweet and melodious sighing around her...

"What have you heard?" asked Dr. Jaquet excitedly. "Tell me." "Mlle. St. Hillaire is married," he replied...

There was much in this view of matters which agreed with Dr. Jaquet's own opinion. He had not seen Mlle. St. Hillaire for some time...

"To do that I am not wont to be esteemed a diffident," he replied with a laugh. "But it is very simple, mon ami..."

"I know that you love me, but not with the whole love of your heart. It is divided between me and another..."

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"You are the doctor, I suppose," the servant said in an interrogative tone. "Please do step this way, Mrs. Johnson has been expecting you all day..."

Dr. Jaquet assumed his most freezing air of politeness at the freedom of this address, and waved his hand as a sign for the girl to conduct him to her mistress...

There was a carafe containing water on the table, and Dr. Jaquet stepped forward to moisten his lips and brow. He knew her! Oh, yes, he knew her...

"At last! Kiss me, Felix," she said. He kissed her. It was the role of the attentive husband, which he had decided upon long ago...

"I know you feel for all I went through over this," Mlle. St. Hillaire said. "My poor Felix! It is past now. Where was I? I remember, I was speaking of my opinion..."

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Dr. Jaquet was conscious of contending emotions as he listened to his wife's story. He would have been less than human if he had been able to listen to the account of her pathetic struggles...

Dr. Jaquet remained long silent, while softly caressing her. He felt like a man who had been wronged by a woman who was one whom he had loved...

Dr. Jaquet proceeded to open out his plans for the future. He dilated with convincing reasoning on the difficulties that would surround them, if he suddenly presented his wife to her parents...

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A small illustration showing a man and a woman in a room, possibly a scene from the story.

PHILIPPE, in deference to the physician's message, which lost nothing of its urgency in transmission, delayed entering his room...

A WAR OF RATES AVERTED. The Differential Claimed by the Baltimore and Ohio is Allowed.

BALTIMORE, March 29.—The general passenger department of the Baltimore and Ohio was today informed by the Chairman of the Chicago Passenger Committee...

THE GERMAN GOVERNMENT WANTS THE CORRESPONDENT TRIED IN APLIA. WASHINGTON, March 29.—It is reported and believed in well-informed circles...

BILL NYE TO-MORROW'S DISPATCH. Assistant General Wagonmaster, in which he would be the majority of the board...

THE INAUGURATION OF THE JACKSON BUILDING BROUGHT THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE. To the large and handsome building, Nos. 364 and 366 Liberty street...

REAL ESTATE SAVINGS BANK, LHM. 401 Smithfield Street, cor. Fourth Avenue. Capital, \$100,000. Surplus, \$38,000.