KEPT HIS PUP

to Save His Property.

New Jersey Canines.

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.

I was bitten in New Jersey. This is noth

the house and rang the night bell of the hydrophobia hospital. NEVER SAW A BITE LIKE THAT. Although it was then nearly midnight, the disciple of Pasteur consented to see the

"I understand that you did not see the dog when he inflicted this injury," said "No," I replied, "but I knew he was

"I never knew a dog to make a wound of this nature," said he.

wait for symptoms." Oh, what a nice time I had waiting for them. I spent the next 'ew days trying to convince myself that I had no aversion for water. Every time I took a driok I expected to go into convulsions. Every man I met told hydrophobia stories. Every paper I read was jull of them. By the end of the week I had come to regard my doom

GOT SYMPATHY AFTER A LECTURE. judgment. I should not have been sitting in the sentimental moonlight talking soft nonsense to her cousin. She scolded me that way till she finally grew to believe that I really was doomed, and then she got frightned and was as sympathetic as I could de-

The hydrophobia doctor, whom I saw daily, still rejused to treat me until he had some proof that Jim was really mad, so I went out to New Jersey again to get more evidence. Naturally, I hunted for Tommy first. After some difficulty I traced him to the barn chamber, and there to my unspeak. able amazement I found Jim, fat, sleek and comfortable, with no sign of hydrophobia about him.

"Tom," said I, "what does this mean?" The young villain was a little rattled, but

Extracting a Confession. him dissected to see if there is any hydro-phobia concealed about him."

pincers and made a leap for Tommy. He

imes very gently, and then told him that i

English railroads would be a delightful plan to adopt here for the benefit of women traveling without escorts. Most Americans don on the Midland Railway have been filled with pleased surprise to have the rosy the coach, the train rushing along past

per in leisurely comfort.

THE MEXICAN SILVER DOLLAR. Effect of the Coinnge Talk in Congress on Its Value in Gold.

every month, he divides the balance equally between himself and his wile, and never bothers his head as to what she does with it. On comparing notes, as it happened, he found that while his share had been frittered away year after year, with nothing to show for it, hers had been mostly saved and finally invested in real estate that was paying good interest. His astonishment was great, and he determined that he would turn over a new leaf and become equally economical and thrifty, and in time a capi-

They Can't See as Far Into Household Needs HONEST WOMEN AT THE HELM. As women manage their own affairs, so they apply their wisdom and experience to charitable enterprises. Nothing is wasted. Occasionally foolish women, for the sake of tashion or some little social prestige, take up some work of philanthropy, but they they usually tire of it and only "spread themselves" on great occasions. It is only the honest, earnest women whose hearts an minds are in the cause that really "stick" and do the work. All they need is the cash to keep them going, or, in other words, the sinews of war to fight the battle with pov-

lent enterprises, so ably conducted, is the "begging for contributions." The members seems to justify the means. Men are be sieged for donations, and through terror of social boycott give oftentimes unwillingly Begging for charity sometimes become blackmailing, but since men monopolize all itical power, since they give assent to and pay taxes for the inadequate and pauper-promoting system now in vogue, they have hardly much right to complain. What they should do for their own benefit, and the best interests of the poor, is to have a Poor Board composed of both men and women who will give time and thought to the work from sympathy rather than self-

COMPARISON WOULD BE WHOLESOME, It would be a matter of moment to many the workings and management of some of the benevolent institutions conducted solely by women could be compared with the poorhouses and orphans' homes that are controlled by political influence, with State appropriations and local taxes.

But pending all the problems of reform,

and the discussion concerning women on the school boards and State charities, the question at present of importance is the providing of funds for fresh air excursions. Anybody going away for the summer would teel an immeuse deal happier if they had furnished the means for a summer outing for some little prisoner of poverty. Five dollars will provide for two weeks at the Oakmont Home of some poor child, or invalid, or tired mother, to whom, save for such benevolence, all help would be denied. Think of it, everybody! Sweeten and brighten your own vacation by the knowledge that you have given perhaps health, and strength, and life to some suffering soul whose need is greater than your own. Love thy neighbor as thyself. How many think of this as they pack their trunks for the seaside, the mountains, the rural sweetness and repose of the out-and-out country?

CASHING FORGED CHECKS. Sharp Practice That Has Become Very

Cammon in Gay Gothum. New York World.1 The most curious criminal trade in this country is that of certain money lenders who advance cash at usurious rates of discount on paper which they know to be lorged. There are several of these miscreants among idle hands. When men go off on a vacation | the habitues of Delmonico's, where they are they never carry with them a bag of work; nor do they seel called upon to fill in the fleeting minutes with embroidering doylies, family will take the forged paper up rather family will take the forged paper up rather than the family will take t than allow the young scapegrace to be crim- And mildly it is swayed by England's qu

inally exposed and punished.

One of the most notorious is now threatened with the loss of part of his plunder at least. His victim in this case was the son of a retired merchant of large means and unblemished social record. He secured from the usurer as advance of nearly \$10,000 on three checks apparently drawn by the father of the negotiator to his son's order. The forgery was, I am told, so flagrant that it might have been detected by a child. The money was paid on the checks, less a sav-age rate of interest, and was lost in a couple days at the racetrack. Then the young scamp became alarmed and made a clean breast of it to his father. The latter promptly shipped him out of the country to either A rica or South America—exactly where, however, is not currently known. Then the family lawyer was called in and

the usurer was summoned. He boldly de-manded payment of the checks in full, under threat of sending them in to the bank and so bringing the forgeries to light and wearing the indictment of the lorger. He was notified to go ahead, with the assurance that he would also be arrested for entering into a criminal conspiracy. Then he proved more amenable to a compromise, and it is believed that he will be paid the actual amount of cash he disbursed, about 60 per cent of the alleged face value of the cheeks, for their surrender

SPRIGHTLY MARION MANOLA. She Goes to Suratoga for a Cottage In a Day and Sings at Night. New York World.]

Among the cottagers at Saratoga this year will be Marion Manola, who is at present singing, not in a cottage, but in "Castles in the Air." Two or three days after Manola was photographed in tights she took an early train to Saratoga, reached there early in the alternoon, saw the cottage she wanted, hired it and went back to New York, arriving in time for the evening performance. She had traveled 354 miles.

This idea of traveling all day and performing in the evening seems to be a popular one in this opera company. Hopper himself went down to Philadelphia the other day, played ball for two or three hours, and came back and did his part as vigorously as though the handling o the hat and ball was a matter of no consequence. bat and ball was a matter of no consequence

MODEST SANDWICH VENDERS. The Experience of a Poker Party at New York's Favorite Restaurant.

o his muscle.

trooklyn Eagle.] gentleman asked the waiter to pass him another sandwich. "All gone, sir," was the reply. The quiet gentleman beckoned the reply. The quiet gentleman to the waiter and said in a confidential way: "All gone?"
"Yes, sir."

"Go down stairs and order some more,"
"How many, sir?"
"Well," said the gentleman, thoughtfully glancing at the bill and the empty plate. "As I'm hungry, I should say about \$2,000

All Depends on the Amount. Miss Swymm-I shall not associate with that Miss Teller any more. They say her father was a thief. "Yes, he stole a million from the Security Bank."

"Mercy! How people will lie! And to think that I was going to cut her."

Latest Nickel-in-the-Slot Device. The latest nickel-in-the-slot device is

eredited to Paris, and is the theatrophone, You drop half a trane into the slot, and are enabled to listen by telephone to the per-formance at the Nouveautes for five minutes.

De Few--Why is it that the owl is considered such a wise bird?

WOMEN AND CHARITY

The Exclusive Control of State and County Institutions BY MEN ISN'T VERY GOOD POLICY.

as Their Sisters. PRIVATE CHARITIES WELL MANAGED

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH, 1 calf of my left leg. He examined the wound with professional curiosity. "They have queer dogs in Jersey," said I.
"Remarkable," he exclaimed. "I am lately from France, and have never visited that country. However, as the dog escaped and we cannot positively prove that he was mad, I will simply dress the wound and we purposes as exhibited in these days, would

have shocked the ancient dames out of their as a sure thing. I yearned for sympathy, and at length I was driven to confess to

Then it was that she told me that this was

he managed to stammer: "He came back, and I'm a tryin' to cure him." "Well, his day has come," I replied

"I'm going to take him to town and have

Tom turned pale. EXTRACTING A CONFESSION. "Don't do that, mister," said he, "an' I'll tell yer the hull truth. I will, by jinks.

He didn't bite ver. It was-" He paused, but I followed his eye, saw a big pair of blacksmith's pinchers half buried under some hay. A great and ovous suspicion came over me. I grabbed fell on his knees. I opened the pincers wide, and with their assistance I extracted

full con ession.

He had determined to prevent my taking the yellow pup to town, and to accomplish his end he had concocted the hydrophobia scheme. He had stolen the big pincers from a blacksmith's shop, and while I had been sitting calmly in the moonlight he had crept up in the snadow of the piazza and nflicted the fatal bite. He had kept Jim in hiding ever since. I pinched him three he would keep Jim out of the way of my wile, and say nothing about the affair to anybody, I would bestow upon him my full

and tree forgiveness. HOWARD FIELDING. LUXURIES ON THE RAIL.

A Point England Gains on America in the Matter of Rallway Travel. Illustrated American.] The Liester system of serving meals or

Behold, inside a napkin, plate, knife, wine. There is not the slightest hurry; one eats at one's convenience, complimenting English cookery and landscape in a breath. When lunch is over the paraphernalia and ragments are replaced, and at the next station the guard relieves one of the basket and receives the 3 shillings (75 cents) charged for this luxurious repast.

New York World.1 "It there was a difference of 25 or 30 cents between the purchasing power in this city Cooper, the Mexican gentleman with the curious hat yesterday at the Fifth Avenue. We could better understand how Mexicans feel about the policy of Congress on the sil-

ver question.
"Six months ago in Mexico a gold dollar would buy as much as \$1 38 in Mexican silver. Since the passage of a bill coining headline my eyes rested on was: "McGinnis' Fatal Bark." I learned from the article that McGinnis was the latest victim of
hydrophobia. Then I threw the paper out
worth only \$1 13 in Mexican silver. If the silver bill becomes a law I look to see a dif-ference of only 5 per cent between gold and of the window; but it was no use. All the awful stories I had ever read came to my

The amount of work that is being done or charity in this city by women is something amazing. In older times the women thus employed would have been engaged in handling the spindle and the distaff, and making homespun for the household. The continual attending of meetings, the frequent discussions as to ways and means, the The worst feature of the volunteer benevo quent discussions as to ways and means, the eternal begging of contributions, the incessant demands for all sorts of charitable ensant demands for all sorts of charitable en-terprises, the wear and tear of brains to devise new plans and taking ways for getting the dollars out of pockets for charitable outruns discretion, and by many the end

seven senses. The whole duty of women in their time was to marry a man, keep a house, raise a tamily, do all the housework and sewing, go to church and read a chapter in a good book on Sunday, be obedient and subservient unto the brethren at all times, and stay at home unto the end of their days. On opportunity they gossiped in a mild way, it is true, but to be a professional gad-about even in the line of doing good was something unheard of—something that would have raised a how! louder and more profound than that which is now so lavishy indulged in by some of the beloved hearthy indulged in by some of the beloved brethren and others to scare women back from the bulwarks of the law, the pale of the pulpit, from poaching on the manors hitherto

held in possession and duly posted as sacred to men alone. PLENTY TO DO NOWADAYS. In that elder day—so frequently recalled with regret by those who are not able to follow the band or keep up with the procession-when women had "raised" their own children to man's and woman's estate, there was little let for them save to sink into grandmotherly obscurity, and sit in the chimney corner and knit stockings for their grandchildren, or sew carpet rags or piece quilts. But nowadays how changed are the la girls! Full of business; brain, heart and mind engrossed in charitable work of all sort, as King's Daughters, W. C. T. U., as managers of hospitals, homes for the aged, the friendless, the newsboys, the working girls, the orphans; as managers of humane

societies, missionary societies, Indian mis-sions and all manner of associations for killing time in the pursuit of benevolence, these women have a profession which gives them an object in life, that tends to

the promotion of happiness for both themelves and others.

It is true that at the summer hotels there is always to be found a crowd who do what they call "ancy work," while they sit upon the porches and talk about the neighbors, and "the arrivals," and the flirtations, and the antecedents of everybody, and exhibit samily skeletons; but such work is oftentimes done for the cause of benevolence, or tor bestowal upon a friend, or as a tribute to the old superstition that a woman should never sit and talk, even on a holiday, with silks. They can do their full share of

gossiping, however, even though they may not wear a thimble, or wrinkle their foreheads over an intricate design in stitching. HOW MEN ARE CHARITABLE. The public poorhouses, or paupers' homes, established by law, show how men in power work the scheme of charity and philanthropy. They collect the taxes, whether

people are willing to pay them or not; they build a grand institution, and furnish the paupers with better quarters, better living and more loading than ever falls to the lot of the hard-working, provident poor. They make the workhouse for offenders against the law so loxurious that the tramps are eager to find warmth and comfort within its walls, while the worthy poor go cold and hungry. Men are sent to the com ortable workhouse for minor offences, while their wives and children are left without a sup-

port during their term.

Something is radically wrong with a law so constructed that a man whose labor is the only support of his family is transferred to the workhouse, where he has com ortable quarters, good living, enough labor to make him sleep soundly, with regular hours, country air and cleanliness, which insure good physical conditions, while those dependent upon him live in "the slums" and upon the charity of the benevolent. I such a state of affairs were not supplemented by the benevolent enterprises of charitable women the condition of things would be even more shocking and disgraceful than as

now presented. WHERE WOMEN COULD BE USEFUL. Men on the charity, workhouse and prison boards do not want women "nebbin around," as they say. Women are so small in their notions, and so difficult to manage, traveling without escorts. Most Americans in the opinion of the brethren, that they who make the trip from Liverpool to Lonmanagers of State charities. But the strict attention to details, the ability to see behind the scenes, and the housekeeping experience guard hand them in a basket of steaming of women would be of invaluable lunch at 1 o'clock. Seated comfortably in service in just such positions—as they are in private charitable organizations. Men flowery meadows, crystal brooks and pic-turesque hamlets, one investigates the ham-It is out of their line, and they trust only to surface indications; but a woman with com-mon sense would gain a world of informaspotlessly clean and of good quality. Then with growing appetite one finds the half of a hot, tender chicken nestling beside two sunny rolls, with ham, butter crackers, spinach, a rich salad, a tart and a bottle of good wine. There is not the slightest hurry: one tion from the veriest trifles that a man would

success, it is hard to see a good reason for excluding them from the boards of manage-ment of Dixmont, of the Poor Farm, or the workhouse.

The oldest charitable association in the two cities was organized by benevolent women in 1833, and has been success ully conducted ever since that time. The Sisters of shercy conduct orphan asylums, day schools, hospitals, and other beneficent institutions, thus proving executive ability and skill in management in addition to the kindness and sympathy so necessary for the best results of charitable work. The Church Home is a credit and an honey to the money to the money to the money to the money to the cannot be said week. They came—a small, but appetizing plate; also the bill, \$14. Shortly afterward a quiet strife. Home is a credit and an honor to the women of the Episcopal Church. The Widows and Orphans' Home in Allegheny urnishes proof of the careful management, the gen-erous devotion of the women of the United Presbyterian churches. The Colored Orof a silver dollar and a greenback dollar, phan Asylum speaks eloquently of the practically our only dollars," said "Onyx" work of women in Allegheny, as does also the Home of the Friendless, the Woman's Christian Home and other well-managed in

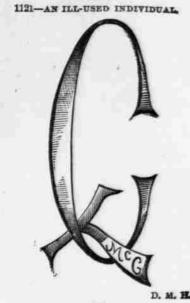
stitutions. ANOTHER NOBLE CHARITY. The Society for the Improvement of the Poor is a noble charity that is conducted systematically for the relief of the worthy poor. It provides a temporary home for the friendless and a day nursery for children whose mothers have to do days' work for daily bread. It has a diet dispensary where food for the sick is prepared. Its Board of Managers conduct a country home at Oak-

country fare.

THE FIRESIDE SPHINX

A Collection of Enigmatical Nuts for Home Cracking.

Address communications for this department to E. R. CHADBOURN. Lewiston, Manne,



1122.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

2 1—2—3—1—5.

A light, with intermittent dance,
Or else a glimpse, or else a glance,
Reflected lights that may appear,
Boughs to obstruct the path of deer—
All of these my name define,
And show what features I combine.

8—6—7—5.

No shine in me: I am like doom. No shine in me; I am like doom,

No shine in me; I am like doom, Suggestive always of blank gloom, I'm ignorant and unrefined. And some old authors call me blind: I'm jealous, and suspicious, too, Obscure, not easily seen through.

1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8.

That I am one who has nad eyes Is not a matter of surprise.

That which twinkles, too, am I, Like a dim star in far-off sky; But whether I am far or near.

ther I am far or near, I may appear and disappear. NELSONIAR. 1123.-DOUBLE CROSSWORD In "ship of state,"
In "yellow gold;"
In "crime so great;"
In "brave and bold;"
In "shepherd's fold,"
Back in early days of Greece. These—an author and his work— Far were famed: nor do we cease

Yet to con them o'er in peace; Student life we do not shirk. H. C. BERGER. 1124-A DISJOINTED NAME. To impair.
To liquefy by heat,
A forest tree, 3. A forest tree.
4. A common ending to a participle.
5. Arrange these words in the order in which they are given, and have the name of a lady who is well and favorably known in history.

ETHYL.

1125-SYNCOPATION. I am a parson who controls A charge, and I am care of souls, In medicine I do my share, For I am called hygienic care: I remedy, and please observe.

I remedy, and please observe. That meat and fish I may preserve. Some intimation I may show: I am a hint play-actors know: Billiard players use my name When they talk about their game: I am the tail, and in my list

Of meanings is the one to twist. 1126-TRANSPOSITION. Of power first is an emblem and of command: Tis held by none except a kingly hand

'Tis what no people in a land that's free I doubt it much, though persons wise Pretend they've seen it; but no doubt their Pretend they cover eyes deluded fancy Deceived them, or else deluded fancy Made them think they saw what no one J.

1127-DIAMOND 1127—DJAMOND,
1—A LETTER, 2—A MASON'S ROD, 3—
(LAW) JUDI-JAL WRITS, 4—COPIERS (OBS.) 5—PULVERIZED VOLZANIC SUBSTANCES, 6—FINE VESSELS, 7—SUBJUGATING (OBS.) 8—STOCKING, 9—PERCEIVING (OBS.) WORC, SUPP.) 10—THE WATER FLOWER—DELUCE, 11—A LETTER—HESPERUS.

1128-CHARADE, The doctor and the whole should be, The dearest to the sick; You'll get the das of what I say, And see I mean no trick.

1129-ANAGRAM. A very pretty little rose
It's modest plumage sometimes shows
Amongst the ostentation flowers
That cluster in the fairy bowers
So often seen, when taste reflued
Has shown its skill in plan designed,
Although exatic and one grand Although exotic and not grand, 'Tis still no stranger in our land. Tis still no stranger in our land. Milton thought it, some suppose, A honeysuckle or wild rose; But some excuse for him we find. In view of fact that he was blind. Even best of poets sometimes make in matters small a small mistake. Here "I enlangic" and transpose The name of this exotic rose.

1030 .- ENIGMA.

I am something that cannot be heard or be feit; Have never been tasted and cannot be smelt; I am made out of nothing, and yet, if you quiz, I must say, in a way, I comprise all there is— When chaos was, I was: let earth disappear.

breath,
And ret, I am often the cause of their death—
I'm the portal of life, I'm the gate to the
grave,
I'm the final repose of the war-wearied brave—
The rich have me alway, the poor lack me note
I'm the miser's foud treasury, penny's cot.
Do you delve for existence each long, weary You work not lone, I am with you alway.

strife, I still am the outlet of freedom and life. Without me the eye would be sightless; of man would be stopped, and, altho' many

Would never again from the weary eyes come,
The tongue would be speechless, the lips would
be dumb.
Though motionless, lifeless and sightless I

You cannot search long, ere you find me some

HESPERIUS.

ANSWERS. 1111-"Life is a tangle." 1112-Cant. 1113-Fate, feat. 1114-Warburton. 115—Red tape. 116—Pick lock.

Each town should have them in its midst.
To guard the general health:
If both are skilled, they soon procure, A share of all your wealth.

For firsts and pills are oft in use,—
A blessing they to man.

They keep death's angel from the doort
Reveal them yo who can.

C. C. BURGER.

I note that the property of the purpose, and signifies I be.

I often have guided where no eye could see. I was and I am, and I shall be; decay And corruption in vain exert o'er me their sway.

For I am the fruit of their purpose, the sign And the symbol of mortal decay and decline. I am this, I am these, I am more; but I rest With this long list of virtues and failings confessed, Seek carnestly for me, as I must declare You cannot search long, ere you find me some

mont, where rest and recreation are pro-vided for weary women and sick babies and silver in Mexico. That country does not export much silver to this country, however. for children to secure a little of tresh air and cloth for your suit.

"Having got it, you take the coat and vest to one cutter and the trousers to another, pay them for cutting the garments and then take the whole lot to another journeyman who does the sewing and fitting. It is a little trouble, but the saving is worth it. You can get in this way, if you are tasteful in choosing your cloth, a suit for \$25 that no good tailor would make for \$50, or could a fifted to make for less than \$40. But you must pay cash always. There is no credit about this kind of buying."

FIT FOR AN INSANE ASYLUM.

By the time I reached New York it was an even bet whether the Pasteur Institute or the Bloomingdale Lusane Asylum would move the patcher for failing to bring back the yellow pup, but I let her reproach. It was a pleasure. I never knew before how nice it is to have a comfortable home and somebody in it who can intimate very plain-ly that you are a donkey, and still do it in a way that beats the unresponsive silence of FIT FOR AN INSANE ASYLUM. country fare.

The means for carrying on this work are secured by voluntary contributions. Women are called the "impecunious class," and it is likely owing to this fact that they have to be so close in management, and are so practiced in the problem of making both ends meet that they contrive to do so much with so little. I heard the story of a man, the other day, who Just Like Many Men. heard the story of a man, the other day, who was determined to do the "lair, square thing" by his wife. He receives a liberal salary, and after deducting all expenses

eruel world, Detective Fox, but the firey following pages would not have happened. The grinning Grope alone appeared, with the information that the prisoner would be rain that salls on living hearts leaves marks that are not effaced like those vonder." e pointed to the ocean, but I admired her cunning more than her sentiment. I

criminal can escape from the Nemesis that toward the hotel to keep my appointment he always carries with him in his own heart. with Mrs. Glaye. I arrived at the hotel at he always carries with him in his own heart. I think conviction must be a relief to the wretch that has been slouching for months in dirty alleys and by-ways to escape the punishment that he deserves.

I am not a sentimental man, but the pathetic little lace haunted me for the rest of the journey.

Beaching the anothecary's, I went up to the counter and presented the label, with the words:

"The Poettle containing this medicine was without projects; in fact, acted as if she were the words: "The bottle containing this medicine was broken, and I want it remade up."

I did not disturb the druggist in his labors; but, when he placed a neatly pre-

You are acquainted with him?" "By reputation and by his prescrip

"You have put up a great many of his?"
"A great many for his patient, Mrs. "They were all as harmless as this?" "Yes, sir; chloral, bromide of potassium valerian and the usual run of drugs required

by a nervous lady." 'I have a particular reason for asking, I am Detective Fox." "If you were Christopher Columbus," he answered, with unseemly levity, "I could only make the same answer. If you doubt me, his prescriptions are all pasted in the

book over there, and you are welcome to look them up."
"Your word is sufficient.". "Thank you for nothing!" he said, diving with a spatula into a white pot, and chewing on a nosty looking black stuff with evident pleasure. But I had satisfied myself on one doubtful point, and I left the drug-gist and retraced my steps. I left the bottle of medicine with the clerk at the hotel, giving him orders that he should deliver it Miss Grande immediately. I then sought out Policeman Blind, gave him his orders, and sent him over to the hotel. These little points attended to, I telt in the proper condition to devote a little time to my friend, the doctor. I found him buried up to his nose in a big folio volume. I sat down on a

chair and faced him.
"The bad weather has driven you in?" he asked, glancing over the top of the book, "I never allow the weather or anything else to interfere with my duty," I answered aggressively, almost offensively. I wished to

"You are, then, a model policeman!" he retorted, in his calmest voice.
"I am not satisfied with the condition of Mrs. Glaye, Dr. Brandt." "I am not satisfied with the condition of help matters.

"You might have asked me first; but I am content just the same. They will probably be here this even-They will be very welcome this evening," he said, dryly.
"While waiting for them it is my desire

the city for physicians,

that you re rain from repeating your visits "My good friend, I can only answer in your words: I never allow the weather or anything to interfere with my duty. If I am called I will go; unless you sit on my breastbone. I ceased to be a baby one, two, three years ago. "I should think, doctor, that you would

he said, with a frown, "to rub the hair of a lion the wrong way. But you are 'Lecoo' Fox, and you are cunning, yet ungrateful. When you came and interungrateful. When you came and inter-rupted me with your gasconnades, I was reading this old book to discover some new

recipe to tickle your gustatory nerve. They are all recipes of the old monks, my friend, and och! but they knew how to eat!" "You are very kind-"
"It is my bobby. If I were rich, my friend, I would rise above a foolish Helio-gabulus. He was only stomach; I am much dominated by brains. If I had discovered the pate de foie gras, I should have died content. One man nibbles at a Shakes-peare or a Goethe, while hundreds gorge on food. Real same, my friend, is a question

of digestion, and he who invents a new dish will be remembered when your Fichtes, your Lockes, your Voltaires, your Dantes are torgotten. "I am not interested in food," I answered, angered that he should so underestimate my talents as to imagine that I could not read through the mask he was assuming. "You are overworked," he said, with mock sympathy. "You think too much,

my 'riend."
"Too much for the comfort of certain peo-"Do you mean me?" he asked with aggravating calmness. "My poor friend, did I tear you, and were it worth my while, puff! and you would vanish like a thistledown in a tempest. But you amuse the drowsy lion, and he allows you to touch his whiskers with the tips of your fingers. But, my friend, his whiskers are not his teeth!'

"If I feared you, doctor, I would not will-ingly remain in the lion's den. One weaves a hempen rope to catch the lion," I said, giving him a thrust for a blow. "Simple little friend, no rope you weaver is strong enough to hold me!" We shall see after to-night," I retorted, losing my patience. "Let me inform you that despite the efforts of her enemies, Mrs. Glave has not lost her senses or her memory,

and probably by tomorrow with her aid,

may weave a rope that will not only hold, but strangle!" In certain matters I confess I am weak, which is another way of saying that I am human. In Dr. Brandt I saw the impersonation of wickedness, brazen impude delying the majesty of the law, represented by my humble self. He deserved to be strangled, but I regretted the hasty speech almost as soon as it was uttered, but he was exasperating, leering at me with his fishy eyes from out of his dull rhinoceros skin. itched to place the manacles on his wrist, and had not the man Durand confessed to the crime, I would have done so. You may be sure that I did not intend to eat dinner with him on that evening; for if he was too cunning to kill me outright, a Mitle dose of opium might have sent me into dreamland just at the time when I most needed my wits. A lot of pretty tough work was before me, and so I went up to my room and took a doze for a couple of hours while I had the opportunity. Like Napoleon and other famous men, I had the power of falling asleep and waking up at the hour fixed on. I lay on the bed at 1 o'clock and waked up on the stroke or 3, just as I intended. I had given Policeman Blind the order that he was not to admit the doctor into Mrs.

Glave's room until he heard from me again, even If he had to use force in doing so, and so I was easy on that score.
At 3 o'clock a train was due from the city; s few minutes after 3 found me at the sta tion, but nobody in whom I was interested was there. Another train was due at 5 o'clock, and at the hour I again danced attendance on it, and was again disappointed.

I then remembered that a boat touched at
the whar somewhere around 6 o'clock, and
for the convenience of the sick man this had doubtless been the route taken, but it was a day of disappointments, for on going to the wharf I discovered that the boats had stopped running for the season. Consulting time table, I found that the next and last train was due at Egiantine Hill at 7:15 o'clock. Now I say here with all solemnity, that I sincerely believe that if the superinent had paid proper attention to my | more ago.

orders, the tragedy to be unfolded in the

sent to-morrow.

To-morrow! Why had I not been inwas sorry for her, too. It was a sad, pathetic little face and figure, and looked so very inwas sorry for her, too. It was a sad, pathetic little face and figure, and looked so very insignificant compared with the wide stretch of ocean and the huge bowlders on the shore. Crime may not always be found out, but no without protest; in fact, acted as if she were unconscious of them. At certain hours she had called for Miss Ione Grande, and re-ceived her medicine and food from her labors; but, when he placed a neatly prepared bottle in my hand, I asked:

"Is this medicine dangerous?"

"No; you might swallow the contents of that bottle without harm. Its principal ingredient is bromide of potassium. Dr. Brandt knows his business."

"You are acquainted with him?"

friend called by appointment." These were her words, and she added that she had a long manuscript to write which would occupy all her thoughts. At 5:45 she had again summoned Miss Grande, who remained someten minutes in her room and then retired. Since that, time Mrs. Glaye's privacy had

This all looked very promising, and feeling elated at the prospects of near success, won in spite of superintendents, I left Mrs. Glaye with words of cheer, walked along the long deserted passageway and tapped on the invalid's door. In my impatience, without waiting for a permission, I turned the handle

and entered the room, and for a moment my heart stopped beating, and my blood was was frozen into ice. Seated near the little round table, staring in my direction, was Mrs. Glaye, with glassy eyes and a hideous smile distorting her lips. Writing paper, pens and ink were on the table; but she was not writing, and she would never write again. She was dead! There was a horrible fascination in the cold, staring eyes that kept me motionless for a spell; but with an effort I threw aside my fear and became the stern, unmoved servant of the outraged law. I approached the thing on the chair and touched its hand, Dead and rigid already. I glanced down on There was an abundance of the table.

blank paper, but not a single line, not a single word of writing. And it had been alive at 6 o'clock! Let my enemies answer There was no wound or bruiseon the body, not an evidence of the means by which she had been killed, save a little crumpled up white paper, with the folds still in it, in size, shape and appearance suggesting a paper that had contained a powder. The paper was behind the coal scuttle, 8 feet 3 "Were I all you imagine I am. I would still paper was behind the coal scatter. Was it inches distant from the dead body. Was it a case of heart disease? I had the doctor's fiber of which traitors are made, and it is my very urgent request that you immediately the large that the large that

Mrs. Glaye, Detective Fox, but that won't own statement that he had examined the I am so dissatisfied that I have sent to I quietly summoned Policeman Blind, left him to guard the room, and then went in search of Miss Bertha, to break the sad news to her. She was stunned, or rather shattered, by the appouncement; but, brave

little woman that she is, she did not scream or faint. Her first panting, horrified words "He has the money now!" I gave such comfort as was in my power, and especially impressed on her the caution that she should carefully suppress her emo-I made no objection when she wished to en-ter the fatal room. I led her to it, gave fresh "If have not the hundred eyes of a fly or the sun-stare of the eagle," he said with a malicious chuckle. "But let us see, my friend, am I to consider myself under arrest?"

"No!" I answered, staggered by the blunt question.

"Good. Then if I sm called, I will pay a wisit to my patient. You are a bold man, my friend," he said with a frow, "to rested it to my patient. You are a bold man, wisit to my patient. You are a bold man, wisit for my friend," he said with a frow, "to rested it she for a specific or surprising the little wretch lone Grande. I knew the number of her room on the floor above, but, be ore going to it, I went in search of Grope, whom I tound outside the botel, not yet recovered from his surprise. I gave him his orders, and then ascended the stairs and gave a loud tap on Miss Grande's door. After a short interval should be alive at this moment; brass buttons ornamenting a fool!

She had hastily donned a very shift of myself; but I managed to say boldly:

"To-morrow she goes to jail, and you go with her, my good host."

"Little worm that I have amused myself with little fly that I have caught on fly paper; whatever evil has happened is due to your idiocy! Had I been allowed to see Mrs. Glaye, she would be alive at this moment; brass buttons ornamenting a fool!

You prevented it and she is dead. For the she opened it. She had hastily donned a robe, and had fastened her loosened hair in an extempore knot over the top of her hair. She had evidently been indulging in the mysteries of the toilet when I had unceremoniously disturbed her, and her embarrassment was marked and very significant. Her eyes were swellen as it from recent tears, and I almost persuaded myself that I

heard the rapid beating of her startled, guilty heart. It was also significant that she did not resent my intrusion, nor in fact utter a single word. With parted lips and labored breathing she stood silently staring at me, dazed confusion entrapped.

"You do not ask me why I have come,
Miss Grande," I said gravely, pitying the
wretch even while I loathed her.

"I waited for information from you," To conceal the tremor of her voice almost in a whisper.
"You cannot guess?" "I will not try."
"Will you please inform me when you last

saw Mrs. Glaye?"
"Some time in the neighborhood o'clock, as near as I can judge." "She summoned you?" "She called be to assist her in changing her dress." "What was she doing when you entered "Lying on the lounge weeping," said the

unblushing little liar.
"She was in her usual health?" "Why do you ask?" she demanded with dilated eyes. "Was she in her usual health?" "I saw no difference." "And yet at this moment she is lying dead n the room below. In trying to avoid the snare of playing the

hysterical as a less accomplished wretch would have done, she leaned to the other extrame, and betraved herself by her torced "She is happy!" was the hard hearted answer. "Do you wish to say anything on the sub-

ject, Miss Grande? Speak or be silent, it is even the criminal's right."
"I have nothing to say."
"Do you deny having taken the manuscript from the table of Mrs. Glave's room?" "I have seen or touched none." "You will please remain in your room Miss Grande, for the present. It you attempt to leave it, you will fall into the arms of one of my assistants."
"You suspect me?" For the first time there was terror in the staring eyes.
"I arrest you as a thief and as the mur-

deress of Mrs. Glaye!" deress of Mrs. Glaye!"

She still clung to the remnants of her stoicism. "I cannot resist you," she said, with a forced calmness, keeping back her tears with an effort. "I only beg that you will inform Dr. Brandt of the fact at your earliest possible moment."
"You wish to say anything concerning

him? Remember, by exposing the guilty, you will shield yourself. She was still true to this monster, and said "I have nothing to say."
"Remain silent if you think it best; but f you had a friend, and were he wise, he

would tell you to confess all.' "I have no friend, and I have nothing to "For the present, then, I will leave you to your conscience. Policeman Grope," I said, turning to that functionary as he stood outside the door, "do not allow this woman to leave your sight."

With the words I left the room and descended the stairs. I had caught the mur-derers of this new victim, and now I had

the opportunity of testing my rope on the neck of her instigator, and I set about the work with a grim, malicious and long suppressed pleasure.

I had not dined with the doctor on that evening, and when I dropped in on him it was the first time I had seen him since the morning. As I am a sinner, he was still sitting at the dinner table gorged and sleepy, but nibbling at a cracker and sipping at a glass of wine, as if he had not filled himself up to the throat two hours and

condescended to rouse himself a little from his apoplectic deze and stared at me with a leer which he no depth leer which he no doubt regarded as that o "Lucullus dined with Lucullus, my friend; but you missed a glorious rev-elation of the possibilities lying latent in a pot of quail. If you are hungry, blame yourself; if you see anything still remain-ing on the table that you like, make your-

> "I have not the appetite for food ju now," I said, stirred into anger at his air of comfort and content, the result of a crime through which he inherited, but would not enjoy, a fortune.
> "I have not time. I simply dropped in to congratulate you on your inheritar

watchful eyes that were now directed toward me. "Is it within Lecoq's policy to speak "You know why I am here; but to plete the farce, let me tell you that Mrs. Mrs. Glaye has been murdered, and that you are the heir of a great fortune!" He was the greater scoundrel, and so he played his part with far greater perfection. His surprise was so well acted as to be

worthy of the genuine article. "It is a sweet revenge!" he said, speaking "He rose, paced once or twice up and down the room, and when he returned to his chair there was not a trace of excitement in his face or manner. This is the advantage of being a philos

opher," he said, with a sigh of resignation lighting a cigar and puffing enjoyingly at it.
"The news would have driven a nervous 'Lecoq' Fox out of his wits; a Karl Brandt sits placidly in his arm chair, unmoved a destiny, undisturbed as a granite mountain placid as an inland lake! "The game is ended, Dr. Brandt; your cunning will not help you any longer. I

am not deceived by your acting, as you will discover. He waved aside his cigar smoke that he might the better see me, then said, in a soft undisturbed voice that was horrifying under the circumstances: "Ah, my friend, acting is nature, and nature is acting. Moukeys and Lecoqs alone reveal their feelings in their faces; civilized human beings smile placidly in the world and keep their heart grie's to themselves. You are cleveres when you act naturally; be natural, a natura fool, and tell me what you are driving at." "At arresting you as a murderer or as an accessory to a murder," I said sternly.
"Lecoq Fox again," he said, with unruf-

posure; "Lecoq Fox and another "It is useless attempting further prevarication, Dr. Brandt," I said, inventing another fiction under the spur of the moment "your accomplice has been arrested." "You have laid your vile hands on the good little Ione?" he asked, roused into wrathful activity.
"Yes, and she has confessed all, and

"Were I all you imagine I am, I would still say you lie. The little Ione is not of the

"You are amusing now, Dr. Brandt; and to-morrow you will have the pleasure of sec-ing the 'little Ione,' as you call her, trotted off to jail preparatory to landing on the gal-"My friend," he growled, in a low, re-

"My friend," he growled, in a low, reverberating voice, and with knitted brows and strangely flashing eyes, that seemed to plerce me through and through. "My triend, were the little Ione guilty, I would set her free in spite of you! Dr. Brandt does not desert his triends, and Dr. Brandt would sacrifice a score of pudding-headed tion, and, for the present, allow no one to suspect the second tragedy that had east its vour useless mole's life would be wiped out. stain over this out of the way little village. Be careful, then. If you harm a hair of the I knew that tears would do her good, and so little maiden's head, you will regret it!" For the moment I was dominated by the strangely flashing eyes, in spite of myself;

> ment; brass buttons ornamenting a fool! You prevented it, and she is dead. For the little Ione's sake I will try and strike a lew ideas into your empty skull. Set yourself and your idiots to work to discover the will of the dead woman."
>
> "I shall do my duty, and thoroughly examine her room, but I shall hold on to 'littie Ione' notwithstanding that she is your triend, and requested me to inform you of

> in bringing her into the world 18 years ago in ar off Germany."
>
> He paused for a momen, and thoughtfully watched his cigar smoke, while his lace twitched nervously, then he looked toward me, cold, impassive, almost defiant.
> "Detective Fox, it asses did not make up the majority of the world's inhabitants, the angels would have dangerous rivals. You

vished to be free a score of Lecoqs have not wit enough or strength enough to hold me. You think I am benefited by the death of Mrs. Glave-"I know it!" I interrupted. "Ass disgracing human form, cease braying and listen. Take this little crumb of comfort; the death of that woman brings me more disappointment than 20 years in jul could do! Search for her will and her revenge and open your eyes. In the mean-time take me to the little Ione."

It was my duty to return to the hotel, and as I was not fool enough to leave the cun-ning doctor from my sight I was compelled

you shall see your accomplice; but little good it will do you. The warnings you are tehing to give her you will be compelled to give in the presence of one of my officers. The day for golden rod and asters has gone "Always idiotic! And a fine game of chess

found out!" "You are amusing, doctor!" are standing, my friend, near a very power-ul electric battery; one touch of this wire and Lecoq Fox's name is wiped off of lite's

to take care of his own safety, I am going to my room to put on my overcoat. Follow

Forced to Work a Hydrophobia Scare By and by she forgave me for not bring-ing the yellow pup home, and then she was so sweet and pretty—I don't think I ever realized before how supernaturally pretty Maude is—that I couldn't endure the thought of leaving her. Life was worth an

The Disciple of Pasteur Enlightened as to SEVERAL DAYS OF RARE ANXIETY

ing unusual in the summer, of course; but I am not talking about mosquitoes. My impressions of hydrophobia form the subject of this merry tale. My wife said it was "a judgment on me." have noticed that when a thing that is particularly unpleasant and notably unworthy to be associated with Providence happens to a fellow, his wife always says it is a judgment. My wite has some distant relatives living in New Jersey. I could stand it 1f they were even more distant than that. She went out there the other day and fell in love with a little yellow pup. Her cousin, a maiden who had seen some 27 or 28

peach crops (all of which were failures in their incipiency according to the daily

Bitten by a Mad Dog. papers), agreed in a burst of generosity to give Maude the pup. The animal was the roperty of Maude's cousin's small brother and a great nuisance around the Maude couldn't bring it back with her, so she sent me out the next day to get it.

AN ATTACK IN THE DARKNESS. The family were so delighted to get rid of the yellow pup that they invited me to din-ner. After the repast I sat on the piszza with Maude's cousin. My conversation wa notably destitute of those gentle touches of sentiment and poetry which usually distinguished it, because I was busy devising a plan by which I could lose the yellow pup on the way home in such a way as to escape Maude's censure.

At that moment I felt a sensation in my left leg which, had such a thing been possi-ble, would have led me to believe that I had been run over by a mowing machine. A that time there was a loud and trantic bark and a scurrying of feet by the side of the piazza. As soon as I had howled in a manner to fit my sensations I looked over the edge of the puzza, but could see no sign of any animal. "What's the matter?" asked Maude's

causin.

she said.
"Mosquitoes!" I exclaimed. "Are there among the domestic animals on this farm? Because I've just lost the amount of a square meal for some beast of that size. COMFORTING INFORMATION.

"I've been bitten," I yelled.
"Oh, you mustn't mind the mosquitoes,"

Just then there came a voice out of the darkness which said: "What's the matter, It was the young brother called Tommy, and he appeared to be laboring under great excitement. When I told him of my mis-fortune he said, solemnly: "You're a goner. I know'd it. Jim (name of the yellow pup) has been an' bit ye, an' he's stark, starin' mad. You've got hydrophobia sure." This was encouraging. "Tom, what do you mean?" asked his

"Brave little girl," he said with an approved nod o the head, "she trusts the old Dr. Brandt yet; the old doctor that assisted

"I see that dog actin' queer these las' three days," said Tom. "He wouldn't drink no water and he had a bad look in his eye.

To-night, 'bout half an hour ago, he began to tear around out behind the barn. I thought that mebbe he was thirsty, an' so I got him a pail o' water. Then he peach tree an' sat on a high limb growlin' an' glarin' at me. He wouldn't come down till I took the water away, an', when he did, he trothed at the mouth something dread ul Then he sat down an' appeared to be think-in', an' by an' by he set off 'round the corplace me under arrest. Good, I submit to ner o' the house as if he'd made up his it, knowing at the same time that, if I mind what he ought to do. I collered, but he run faster'n me; and all of a sudden I heard a bark an' then a yell. After that

> tur' an' disappeared in the woods. He was ravin' mad, an' he won't never come back. I won't see him no more"-and Tommy pro ceeded to weep copiously. READY FOR THE HYDROPHOBIA HOSPITAL I did not waste any time mourning for Jim. My own mourning was all that I could attend to.
> "Tommy," said I, "isn't there some mis-

to take him with me; but this necessity I concealed under the plea of good nature. "I will not be hard on you, Dr. Brandt;

spoiled through your stupidity. My friend, do not recall to me my loss or the little maiden's sufferings, or Eglantine Hill may rejoice in a third tragedy that will never be "Laugh, then, and thank Heaven that you are still alive to enjoy the luxury. You

dangerous neighborhood accompanied by the doctor's harsh laugh. "Ignoramus, who has not even wit enough

Instinctively I leaped away from the

GOOD CLOTHES CHEAP. The Little Scheme a Well-Dressed Pittsburger Works Several Times a Year. "I got this summer suit," said a welldressed Pittsburger who is familiar to Fith avenue habitues, "just as many a young whose friends think he pays \$50 or \$60 for his clothes gets his. I didn't go to a fashionable tailor, although they are cut by a feshionable tailor. You see this city is full of journeymen tailors who work by the

[To be Concluded Next Week.]

piece. If you know a journeyman he will tell you where to find the other journeymen. Then you go somewhere and buy the cloth for your suit.

take about this thing. Are you sure that dog was mad?" Sure ain't no word for it," said Tommy. "I seen him when he wouldn't run through

They Raise Queer Dogs in Jersey.

the field where the poud is, but turned to

one side and clim' the fence into the pastur' It's twict as high as I be, ain't it, sis?"

I grew so cold with horror that the mos-quitoes wouldn't light on me. I am a good

man, and sure o my reward hereafter; but some less deserving person can have it if hydrophobia is the only way out of this vale of tears. "I must be getting back to town," said I. "There is a cot in the hydrophobia hospital waiting for me."

I took the next train. The two men in the seat in front of me were talking about hydrophobia. I changed my seat. Somebody had left a newspaper in the seat to which I moved. I picked it up and the first