



CHAPTER XXVII.—(CONTINUED.) Presently the object of his search entered, being no other than the fairy prince he had admitted so much from the first. Seen closely, she was a young woman of about five-and-twenty, with bold, black eyes, and a petulant mouth, significant of ill-temper. Directly she saw him she tossed her head and made a grimace. "So it is you!" she cried. "I thought you were dead, and buried."

"It is abominable. Why do you not do what is right, and acknowledge her according to the French law?" "For a very good reason. There is some one I love better, as you know." But the actress drew herself angrily away. "You love no one. You have no love in your heart. I tell you, Leon, I am sorry for her and for her child. There is a child, too, is there not?" "Yes," replied Caussidiere.

moiselle," he said. "What do you wish to know concerning him?" The girl shrugged her shoulders. "Wish to know!" she exclaimed. "Ma foi! I have no wish to know, monsieur." "Then I don't mind telling you. He is a countryman of mine. He was born in a village near where I was born. I knew him when he was a boy; and when he came to Paris a few months ago, determined to work hard and compelled to live on slender means, I offered to share my studio with him, and he is here. There, you have lost your fierce look and got quite a tame one into your eyes. You are no longer a wild creature of the Revolution. You are also stiff, I perceive. Take a few turns about the rooms, mademoiselle, then we will go on."

"WHO MAKETH ALL." THE scholar sat in his study before his writing-table, but he did not write. He leaned his elbow on the table and his head on his hand, and he was thinking of Phyllis far away in Rai Pindi with her husband. The table was piled with books—several stout open invitingly—and a fair white sheet of paper lay on his blotting-pad—but he did not write. Presently Jakes opened the door and said: "There's a young woman, sir, asking to see you; shall I say you're engaged?"

WHAT THE LAW DECIDES. A contract extending the monopoly of a patent to an unpatented and unpatentable article necessary to the operation of a patented machine by a provision that this article shall be bought exclusively from the patentee is sustained by the United States court. A statute authorizing the killing of animals found neglected or abandoned, or which have become useless because of injuries, disease or age, is held, in Loech vs. Koehler (Ind.) 35 L. R. A. 682, to be unconstitutional as depriving the owner of property without due process of law so far as it permits such killing without notice to him. The power of a district attorney to enter a nolle prosequi after the conviction of the accused is completed is denied, in State, ex rel. Butler vs. Moise (La.) 35 L. R. A. 701. The annotation carefully analyzes the authorities as to the power of a public prosecutor to dismiss a prosecution. The right of an attachment creditor to have a prior attachment set aside because it was without legal grounds and based on a false affidavit, was permitted by the debtor to give a preference, was denied in Blaser Bros. vs. First National bank (Ark.) 35 L. R. A. 765. But an attachment issued upon a debt not due was held, in Davis vs. H. B. Claffin Co. (Ark.) 35 L. R. A. 776, to be subject to attack by a junior attaching creditor, where the statute did not authorize attachment for debts not due under the circumstances of that case. With these cases is a very extensive note reviewing the decisions on the right of creditors to question the validity of attachment. Imprisonment for more than 2,500 days in default of paying fines aggregating \$720, for the violation of an ordinance respecting trespass upon public parks, is held, in State, ex rel. Garvey vs. Whitaker (La.) 35 L. R. A. 561, to constitute unusual and unreasonable punishment, where it appears that the accused, upon what was essentially one complaint, was found guilty of seventy-two distinct violations of the ordinance within 1 hour and 40 minutes. In the annotation to this case a very great number of decisions on cruel and unusual punishment are reviewed. EYES ON QUEER PLACES. Primitive eyes appear in animals very low in the scale of life. The most remarkable instance of these early organs of sight is in the jelly-fish, around whose umbrella-shaped body are certain little cell-like organs, which are said to be rudimentary eyes. The snail carries its eyes in telescopic watch-towers; this animal is for the most part nocturnal, and its vision is in a comparatively high grade of development. The eyes are situated at the tips of the "horn" or "feeler" and actual observation has proved that the tiny creature can note a white ball at the distance of two feet. The pericopthalmus, a fish of China, Japan, India, the Malay archipelago and eastern Africa, is probably the oddest of creatures with its eyes out of place. The poor fish gets its name from its eyes; all the terrible cognomen means after all is round-eyed. These organs are very large and prominent, and possess, for a fish, the rare property of looking around on all sides; they are situated at the top of the animal's head. This fish is peculiar also in that it hops out of water to pursue its prey, jerking along on its pectoral fins and breathing the oxygen from quantities of water which it has stored up in its immense gill-cavities. There is alive today a little creature which rejoices in a third eye, directly in the middle of its forehead; it is a lizard, called the caecilia. A tree lizard found in the mountains of East Tennessee and Kentucky, and called by the natives the "singing scorpion," reveals a third eye, when it is dissected, just underneath the skin, showing a lens, retina and optic nerve. A Negress Attorney. Lottie A. Little, a 23-year-old negress, with bright, round face and intelligent eye, entered the criminal court at Memphis, Tenn., one day last week, with all the aplomb of an old practitioner and presented her duly authenticated claims to the privilege of practicing law in the courts of Tennessee. She is the first representative of her sex of any color to be admitted to the bar of Tennessee. She is the only colored woman in the south licensed to practice law. She is the only living colored woman in the United States probably in the world, a member of the bar. Mutual Benefit. "Did your husband's wheel trip do him good?" "Yes, and it did me good, too. I didn't have to help him clean his wheel for three weeks."—Detroit Free Press. The Rod of Iron. Inexperienced Maiden—But tell me who really rules the household—you or your husband? Experienced Matron—Neither, dear—mamma lives with us, you know.

CHAPTER XXVIII. THE morning after her strange interview with Marjorie, Adele of the Mouché d'Or, dressed in the wildly extravagant costume of a petroleuse, and holding a flaming torch in her hand, was standing in an artist's studio—a grimy enough apartment, situated in a back street in the neighborhood of the Madeleine. She was posing for the benefit of the artist immediately in front of her, but her eyes were fixed not upon him, but upon the figure of a young man who was working hard at the other end of the room. Ever since she first came to the studio, just three days before, Adele had watched the young man very curiously. His behavior interested her. He seldom spoke, but worked at his picture with quiet pertinacity. Presently the young fellow dropped his brush and walked silently from the room. Adele turned her eyes upon her companion. "Who is your friend, monsieur?" she asked abruptly. The artist, deeply engaged in his work, failed at first to notice her question. "Who is he?" she asked again. "He?" "Yes; the young man who works always and never speaks." "He is a friend." "Naturally, monsieur, since he shares your studio. But where does he come from?" The artist smiled. "You seem curious about him, made-



HAND TO MOUTH. In America People Leave Nothing for Their Children to Spend. In America it is the custom—very nearly the universal custom—for parents to spend upon the luxuries and pleasures of the family life the whole income, says the North American Review. The children are educated according to this standard of expenditure and are accustomed to all its privileges. No thought is taken of the time when they must set up households for themselves—almost invariably upon a very different scale from the one to which they have been used. To the American parent this seems only a natural downfall. They remark cheerfully that they themselves began in a small way and it will do the young people no harm to acquire a similar experience, forgetting that in most cases their children have been educated to a much higher standard of ease than that of their own early life. They do not consider it obligatory to leave anything to their children at death. They have used all they could accumulate during their own lifetime—let their children do the same. The results of the system are crystallized in the American saying, "There are but three generations from shirt sleeves to shirt sleeves." The man who acquires wealth spends what he makes. His children, brought up in luxury, struggle unsuccessfully against conditions to which they are unused, and the grandchildren begin in their shirt sleeves to toil for the wealth dissipated by the two preceding generations. Negro Marvel. J. R. Thompson, a negro boy, 11 years of age, living near Savoyard, Ky., has already mastered the common school rudiments of his scholastic education, and is always up in algebra, geometry, astronomy, calculus, and the higher branches. He is said to be a lightning calculator, and a marvel in many respects.

"CAN YOU MAKE A LOVE POSHIN?" edge of his writing-table for support and stammered: "Do I understand you to ask me if I know anything about love philtres?" "Yes, that's the ticket!" said the girl genially. "I want a love poshin to give my young man. 'E's been and took up with Mad'selle Leonore, what does the trials of strength, and I wants to bring 'im back to me. You give me the perscription and I'll ask the gallipot to make it up. I was sure as you'd know." The scholar felt quite sorry for her when he realized the disappointment he was about to inflict, she smiled so prettily and looked so pleased. He shook his head, then he said gently: "I'm afraid I am quite unable to help you in this matter. I know nothing of such things, neither do I believe that they can have the smallest effect." "But I thought you was always a-studyin' ancient days," said the girl in an argumentative voice, leaning forward in her chair. "Do think—in some of them old books" (waving her hand in the direction of the book-lined walls). "Ain't there somethink in some of them old books?" "I fear not," said the scholar almost sadly, she was so eager, so much in earnest. The girl drew herself up in her chair and said abruptly: "I'm a honest girl, I am." "That I am sure you are, and therefore you need no love philtres. Believe me, you are quite pretty and good enough to inspire love, an honest love, without recourse to magic." The scholar spoke persuasively, his voice was very gentle and his manner cordial. The girl winked her wide blue eyes and made a little swallowing motion with her throat, then she coughed and continued: "My father's brought us up strict, 'e 'ave. 'E doan't 'old with swearin' for women; and if we was light 'e'd lay