

。 建設出版的系統,在以及ULL,在各個人的主任主任的相關的一部一個人的原因。 目的

Bellenden was now, she told herself,

ing her childish hero. she had hardly hoped to have met fectuals reen from the eyes of those with one at her aunt's It had been a objoilte. surprise to her when he had walked offered her his arm. Oh, what that offer would once have meant

he would be sure to stumble on to are very showy, very handsome but I dangero s ground presently, and then hke -and then she would lead him gaily stopped on wily, witching Will-o-the-w spinal He kr behind She could lade her time, she would ards

not hurry anyboly.

courses. Miss Campbell was engaged with her soup her hish, the pretty flowers on the table, the heat of the evening. the forthcoming reception at the for-eign embasy, the concert she had been to in the afternoon

Sir Frederick was quietly list ning. and when he essary responding. So far he had not afforded any sport

Nor did no by any means seek to engross her, as she had somehow fancied he would have done; on the contrary, -d long intervals to elapse Des Ester speaking at al, and when without thus w ce si ed upon and made use of by tern une's garrulous neighbor on she was pro oked to the ath find hor indifferent be seeme: to be toward: taking up the reins again.

But the then r he negle tod utterly, and the, of which he hi self seemed disolutely unconscious was taken notice by her at once he entirely omit-ted the necessary civilties towards the but, on his of ser han . If addre sed b, he , he would rouse himself with a start, as tho go unaware o' the presence of any one so pea , and when he hals plied to eroverture, he would drop the subject. At length she gave managed very banly. prer taking notice of hom, and Geralt ne marked this also.

1.5 DUPHL blmself.

and the speaker would here break off abruntly, and his auditor wou d know what to think with tolerble accuracy. He would tell the next person he

met that Rellenden was hit at last and that the poor fellow was very far gone. but would give no hint in what direc-

Had the speaker been present at Lady Raymond's Thursday dinnerparty he would not have needed much of a hint.

Bellenden's silence, his abs raction, towards him or moven towards him, the a manner he had never done before. lingering ga e which still hung upon when some acquaintance of the flavher lips after she had coased to monds had claimed Cecil's attention, speak all meant the same thing, and had for some minutes completely I so than nothing to her. She could he was anxious jurgled on ous, ill at diverted it from his con-in. He had i set him on the most perfectly easy case b t he would not have bee any had to tell them how he carte to be and equal footing, and so far iron be ing dazied by his perfections; and The custon of having flat decora- there, what they were about, where ing daried by his perfections and the custom of having flat decora-there, and how his perfections, and the custom of having flat decora-there, what they were allow, where punting for his notice, she could now tools or the dinner takes had not ob-they were to be met, and while they cooly re once in any opportunity which takes the time we write of and in were not to be met. He had had to

"I like a lot of l'owers " observed he in, and astill gre terone when he had offered her his arm. Oh, what that pler would once have meant. Now she had also a state of the second of Now, she had risen as self-possessed as any woman there, and had rip icit forwar! across the room, and down't c broad stair ase, looking her prettiest, and smilling her gayest, and languing within herself at the merry time she meant to have of it. For she could see that he was grave and rather anxious. That meant that he would be sure to stumble on to Now, she had risen as self-possessed on the other side was about to strike not for the world have out short an in-

knew what she liked and she

she was!-until she had got him (ast in knew that she was thinking he did so. to a quagmire, hopelessly fast and "My grandmother had our window-bound, when she would mock him to boxes filled with large ox eyed datates must really have been during a conhis face, leaving nothing but darkness belo e I knew anything about it," proceeded Geraldine, going on at all haz- Geraldine had reappeared, it had been ards. <sup>10</sup>] did feel woxed when I first time to go, saw them Oh no it is not that I dis- Geraldine

Very demurely passed the first like dais es, only I wanted to have had apologetic, and the e had been a good mignonette and and -

> some charming window gardening to- | making way through them but all the The best I have seen yet. day. 'Have you any boxes yourself?"

too, sto, ped, warned by her face, "Indeed May i ask what the

The every scent, you know.

got in your boxes? "Am I to tell you truly?" sait he in rather a low voice. Pernaps I ha no right to say that? I meant to harm-"

Then-tell me," and her some was almost an e ho of his sile could not heip it, she told herself alterwards. "They are full of pur, is heliotrope.

he acswered, and turned his face away from her.

### CHAPTER XIII.

Ceell told his mother that she had

1 oor boy, he teally had some cause "I won et, i very much wonder what I is thinkin ab at a ce the little Lady Dawlish. Belien ien cuid still have hanned in his sis Not repertures the lender hardly knew the deserted Mr. Le Masserer would need to be a gualty, if not still better to have had the pretty pleased norpess. He did not add that in this case he would have been satisfied on his own account laving all the stress on his triend's having been separated fro his sister; but Lady Fav ood understood him perfectly, neverthe ess. The poor woman had not a word to say for herself. of course, she too could have seen the batter arrangement had one minme's time been given her to think about it; but how could she, or he could anyone have been expe ted to take in all the bearings of the case in the buzz of a full drawing-room, with the dinner imminent, and a husband signalling the one thing of importance. to which all besides must give way? She had not en oved he owndinner. that she snew; and whether the turbot were fresh or stale, or the whitebait ifl or well done, she had not cared an atom. She had only eyes for two things, Cecil's unha py, and Ethel's discontented faces and neither of them ought to have cast a stone at her, she was so truly penitent. Now, Cecil would not have minded one half as much had it not been for a certain increase of spirits on Bellenden's part, visible after the meal. Bellenden usually somewhat grave and distrait of late, had on the recent occasion been almost merry after the ladies had gone upstairs, and had shone forth as one of the talkers and entertainers of the room. Lord Raymond had told his wife afterwards that Sir Frederick Bellenden had been a great success: Mr.Le Masserer had expressed his pleasure at meeting him: they must have him again. Where had he disappeared to when the gentlemen came

ing his way up the stair ase, as though impatient of his tardy progress, yet she had not spoken his tame, nor told Swinging her fan with languid grace. her g andmother of his proximity. He had come straight to them directly it had been jossible. Still there has been nothing definite.

nothing tangible, nothing that a rival No thread of white in the auburn bair, toring singlose, boin ag that a rival bad received Sir Frederik courteous-ly, but still with something of the stately dignity lately assumed in his presence, and ( craidine had merely ionored him with a casual remark or two, such as might have been ma e to could take hold o .

two, such as might have been ma e to Roses scattered before her feet, any one. There had been no chatter-ing, no firting, no picking q of ing, no firting, no picking u of through each of summers all, for winters bold

for what took place presently. Bellenden had been with them for Bellender s silence, his all faith about a quarter of an hour, quietly as-the uses glan es he cast ound from about a quarter of an hour, quietly as-time to time it his fair partner lo ked suming his place as one of the party in Nothing she knows of laden cloud, use the last hard to have met fe tuals reen from the eyes of those. ple who seldom frequented fashion resorts, but who would e noted where

band Mrs. Campbell on a main of remain by "I told them that I should remain by take care of Then she caught his eve and here, and that you would take care o

How long the strains of the hand had been heard thereafter he could not My grandmother had our window- have told. It had seemed ages, and siderable length of time since oncet

Geraldine had seemed hurrled and deal said about the crowds, and yes. I think I know what, I saw number of rooms, and the did culty of talking had been done by her.

"At my rooms on yes. Both my stood by with a sort of a smile on his rooms are full of the scent to day. It face which it had not cheered poor

and explanations to his fair compan ou: May i ask what the scent but there had been that in his air was?" said Geraldin Lightly. "I don't which had said so plainly as wo ds could have done, that she was hered his excuse, and one sufficient for him "Then why s ould I have liked or for any man. No wonder the son yo rs? What is it. What have you spoke sharp y an sulkiy to the parent who had, as it were opened the way to some h for that belienden had, h some mean or other, now contri ed ! break down the carrier which had es Isted for so long between him and his she guondam "little friend," and which Jury. had, up to the present, seemed so im-

nant with herself during the summer morn which had set in ere the party quitted the festive halls, and which; LADY RAYMONO'S STAWHERRY TEA. gathering strength and glory, was Cecil told his mother that she had an ill cas the weary girl sought in vain the sumber that had fled or pillow. She wondered what she had and anxiety he-did not forget to thank for complaint, for, as he did not a i to been thinking of dreaming of the had her for her great kindness and to take gone on so well until now. Never the in this evening hat she really failered her money for her service, but he saw scarcely ever had she been tempted it falter. She had, inde d been awar of being ever more constantly on the look-out or him but what of that? he had had nothing from her but gay. mo king words, and sharp. two-edge ests. Only once or twice, only when that I came into the case. After everyshe had been really too unkind. barefaced, had she wheeled about and marmured the gentle alter-word and e st the soit glance which had undone the rest not to night? To a ght there had been nothing to undo. She had tried to be sarcastic, Lippant, and unfeeling, and had failed, and hat failed utterl . For the future she must beware.

White arms gleaming through foids of lace. A woman of forty summers.

He would have told himself he was a fool for his oneasiness, had it not been readd: Have killed her roses and left her old;

Of freezing alr and tempests loud. Of snows that weave for Hope a shrond; Her life has been only summers.

So calm she sits in the balmy air No sorrows to fret, no cross to bear, A summer idy i. a vision fair, This woman of forty summers.

Yet cold and blast but make us strong. After the snow the robin's song; To the fullest life by right belong The winters as well as summers.

And they whom fame shall carve in stone. The women whom men would fain enthrone,

The women whom God has stamped His own. Live winters as well as summers.

-Jenness Miller Monthly.

# HOW THE BANK WAS ROBBED.



and worth a clear twenty thousand pounds. I knew little or nothing about the family until certain incidents occurred. One day his wife was fatally Injured in a rallway collision at a point fifty-eight nilles from home. When he reached her, in response to a telegram sent by a stränger, he found she hud been removed to a hotel, and was being tenderly cared for by a woman who gave her name as Mrs. A. B. Gray. She was in the train, but suffered no in-

Mrs. Grny, 1 might as well tell you, pregnable, was only too novious. Geraldine herself was bitterly indigs and, in a general way, captivating. was petite, good-looking, a good talker, The fact of her taking charge of Mrs. Mitchell as she had done proved her tender heart. She told Mr. Mitchell she had been a widow eighteen months. in and was practically alone in the world. that she was a lady and would feel hurt by any such action. She resumed her journey and he took his wife home to die of her injuries.

about was this. He had not only would discover it and that she would missed money from his wallet at night. probably make an attempt to rob the but on one or two occasions considera- bank on the night of the fourteenth. ble sums of money had been tak-n On the twelfth day of August she from a small safe which stood in his exchanged notes at the park, also on office outside the vault. One of the the thirteenth. On this latter date mysteries was in the taking of the I shadowed the young man for three money. He employed a teller and a hours. Among the things he did was bookkeeper, neither of whom had a to go to the station and inquire about , key to the safe or vault-unless it was various night trains, and particularly a duplicate made without his knowl one which passed along the line half edge. Neither had the word of combl- an hour after midnight. nation of the vault, and it seemed im- f promised Mitchell that a climax possible that they could have taken the would soon be reached, and then money even if so inclined. Both were staked my all on what might happen perfectly honest so far as any one on the night of the fourteenth. knew, and Mitchell was all at sea over

the mystery. minutes when I would have declared I softly climbed the fence, to find the that Mrs. Gray was the guilty party. but, of course, I did not drop a hint of my suspletons to him. When it came ten feet of him, behind a bash, and it to my turn to ask questions I found out that he was a very sound sleeper; that thing happened. he occupied a front hedroom with his son; that Mrs. Gray and the girl occu- and I was not greatly surprised when pled one at the rear of his, with an entrance to both from the hall, that the Mrs. Gray, passed within five feet of keys of the bank safe and vault were always kept under his pillow at uight. In addition, Mrs. Gray had won the to the dog, then opened the back door hearts of his children, if not his own, and entered. and it was only by the strongest argument that she had been induced to ac- until she reappeared, about twenty cept a salary of two pounds a week while occupying her position. It was the bank, and as she passed me on her as plain as daylight to me that Mitchell way to the house, I followed quickly, meant to marry her in due course of | The key she laid on the back steps, time, but it wasn't at all plain as to softly opened the side gate, and I let what sort of a scheme she was engaged her reach the street before I brought upon.

I took charge of the case, told Mitchell I had a theory, and then began to when she was joined by a man, but study Mrs. Gray. I found her to be a when I rushed to seize them he besweet and innocent-looking little woman, seemingly devoted to the children. | could selze him. I detained the wo-As it was summer time she was out | man, however, and found she had a a great deal, and I determined to follow | bundle under her arm, which I book her. It seemed to be time thrown charge of a bundle containing about away, however.

I had been engaged a month on the case, and made no discovery, when the | She simply laughed as I led her up the outside safe was robbed again. A des steps and rang the bell to arouse Mitposit of some deeds had come in at the chell, and when I had told him all, last moment, and had been placed there | and gave him the money and the keys for the algist. The whole lot amounted | to prove the robbery, she just smilled, to about two hundred pounds, and and said: private banker, deeds and bank notes were missing next morning. The safe had not only been opened with a key but the bank | Mitchell, however, resolved not to let had been entered by unlocking the back | the public know that his bank could be door. No one could have entered by so enally robbed, ner would be have the front without sounding an alarm. society know that he had been duped No stranger could have entered by the by an adventures, so after a consulback on account of the dog, who was tation, he actually gave the momun wide a wake and on the abert.

When Mitchell sent for me to give she specifily did -Yankse Hinde. me the news I was perfectly satisfied that Mrs. Gray was the guilty person. I believed she had the nerve to cuter his room in the night, secure the keys, and then slip through the back garden. enter the bank, and open the safe. When I learned that the dog was a Speaking of a prominent man in the vilgreat favorite of hers, this bellef was | lage, I asked: a certainty. I couldn't, for reasons already given, say a word to Mitchell about this. He wanted to suspect his two employes, but when we had disensed the matter he was made to see that it was altogether unlikely that J asked. either of them was guilty. Indeed, he was alone in the bank when the deeds ther, but still he is mighty rich." and money came in, and he alone knew where the deposit was placed.

teen following Bellenden slowly mak- a WOMAN OF FORTY SUMMERS. rear, having a kennel close to the door. would get this information out of him What the banker wanted to see me in some way or that her accomplice

At S o'clock of that evning I threw, a piece of "dosed" ment to his dog

He had not been talking to me five from a neighboring garden, and at 10 ennine in his kennel, and III enough to remain there. I hay down within was an hour and a half before any-

Everhedy was in hed by that time, a female figure, which I guessed to be me, going toward the bank.

She stopped at the kennel to speak

I did not move from my hiding-place minutes after. She carefully locked matters to a climus.

She had only just got out of the gate came alarmed, and was off before I three thousand pounds in notes.

What a fearless woman she was.

"Well, what of it?"

The "What of HT' astounded me, tifty pourods in such to chear out, which

## Pour, but Etch.

Once in New Roginsi, suga a writer in the Curlook, I was draving with an old farmer, and some of the men of the neighborhood came under criticism.

'He is a man of means?"

"Woll, siz," the farmer replied, "his in't got much money, but has relativ

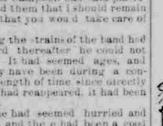
"He has a great deaf of hund, then?"

"No, sir, he ain't got much land, nel-The old farmer, with a pleased smile, observed my puzzled look for a mo-



Bellenden had said nothing, but had

He had, indeed, left all the excuses



Almost rom the first moment, from his brst sight of her on her presentat on day he had been conscious of a new feeling about this lovely girl. ere had boon a borat of recollection, of tendernes, an of results. He would relieve the o.d. Triendship.

make up for the past and nake his way in the fiture.

Then he has been theown back on the very threshold of the pretty ca tie in the air, and had loss himself shut put from entering at e er point. Hal she been one whit hes cautiful, less charming, less tantaizing, he would have turned his block and shongging his shoulders but Geraldine. had pla ed, and was still playing her too well. She was never inite. part. cold enough to drive him from her. She never was gentler thin when she was loveliest, and most sought after. And, at times, now and again it had so happened that when with velvet hand had delt the little stab. the wound ahe which had been meant to rankle and tester presently, and had seen him turn from her to bite his lip, and flu h with mingled shame and vexation, her heart had so smote her for the light. cruei est, that she had sought him out, and set to work to undo what had been done so humbly and wistfully that for the moment he had almost been happy enough to believe anything.

or he was now in love with Geraldine, and knew it. "It is because I know that she is

as good and true as she is beautiful. he would sigh with regret all unavail-The woman whom 1 mar y must be unspoiled by all the tolly and heartessness of this miserable world fashion. What is it to a man that his wife knows how to dress, and dine, and parade herself from house to i ouse, if the cares nothing for him, nor her home and children and the things that good wom in love? Who wants a fashion plate for his daily companion and the mother of his little ones? I am sick of seeing girl after girl brought simpering out, and instructed how to ce, and chatter, and show of points, and trot out her accomplish-One is exactly like another. ments. They all dote on country life, on gardening, and riding. and old women's cottages, and the next moment sitos out that there in a dreadful fright lest papa should hurry them home before the season is quite over, and that they thought it so cruel of him to stop down in the shires so long at Easter and Whitsuntide. Not one but would exchange a country home with gies for Homburg, or Monte Carlo, or Brighton, or Scarborough. But I knew once a girl different to that. Bellenden would say, with animation. when with some intimate on whom such revilings had been vented, "I knew one child she is a woman now -who, if she be not utterly change i, would make any man, any home happy. Pshaw She is not f r me. I should have but a poor chance, even if f meant to go in for one, I tell you. And

up to the drawing-room? He had disappeared, certainly, and - oh, he had gone to the foreign re-reption, had he With Cecil:

No: Cecil had gone with the Campbells - t ellendeu by himself?

B t I ady Raymond did not know.and Cecil did not tell her, that the further shadow on the young man's brow after that evening was due to another cause beside that of the disarranged dinnertable, namely, to what had transpired during the small hours that followed. Beilenden had appeared at the em-bassy soon after he and his grandmother and cousin had taken up position near the head of the grand stair

CASE They had seen him coming: and he had feit a flash of conviction that by one at least of the party he had been expected. Geraldine had expressed no surprise, and on his own suggestion of an ad ournment to one of the rooms -a suggestion which experience had taught him to believe would be accept able under the circumstances -she had obstinitely held her ground. It was too hot to go inside, she had alleged, and the crowd was too great, and she was sure granny did better where she

Geraldine's eyes, meanwhile, had

And there was yet something farther. Rellenden had offered a box at the

opera, and she had almost accepted t. How should she now escape the onsequence of such imprudence?

The only thing will be to make granny refuse," s. e ruminated, toss ng hither and thither on her fretful, feverish cou ht "Granny must just say we have not an evening, or that the weather is too hot or theaters. I can show her that I do not care to go, and that will be enough to make her not doctor who was called in were positive care. what she says.'

But when it came to telling Sir Frederick, the message, somehow, took another form. Granny was te y much o liged, and would like immense 'to go, and either Tuesday Wednesday would suit her, as they had no engagements for those even ings.

Now, how was this? Let us hearken to the preceding dialogue, and judge to whom the apparent inconsistency is

Granny-Well, my dear. Sir Freder is very kind and I dare say we shall en ov it.

Geraldine It is the one opera that I have not seen, which I should really care to see.

Granny I am told it is very good. Geraldine The Laymond girls say it is beauti ul. Even Uncle Haymond has been to it.

Granny-Well, what night shall we fix:

Geraldine-Why, if you really think of going

Granny-My dear, I am ready to go or not, as you decide. I thought you he said, to care for his children, and to manage his domestic matters, and that

Geraldine ie-es Granny-Do you not wish it? Of course if you do not —

Geraidine -Oh, but I-I-I-I do. Granny smiling - Then let us say Tuesday or Wednesday, for we ought to give him a choice of days, as he may not be able to get a box for the first. TO BE CONTINUED.

THE better men and women know ideals.

THE only social occasion as which married men are allowel to assist, is a

funeral.

It was three weeks after her death thing was over the husband suddenly discovered that his dead wife's jewelry was missing. She had with her when the accident took place about two huudred pounds' worth of diamonds. They had disappeared, and when he came to min over events in his mind he could not remember that they had come with her. Mrs Grav had handed to him Mrs Mitchell's purse and a few other things. but a pair of diamond ear-drops, two rings and a pin were missing.

1 was employed to proceed to the scene of the late accident and seek to trace the jewelry. The collision had occurred close to the station of a small town. People about the station and at the hotel assured me that Mrs. Mitchell had her jewelry on when taken to the hotel. The landlord's wife and the Then I can tell Sir Frederick and when I had worked the case ont I returned home to report to Mitchell that nobody but Mrs. Gray could have taken the jewelry.

He was astonished and indignant, and not only vigorously repudiated the implication, but dismissed me from the case with the assertion that I was a novice in the profession.

I went about other business, and it was about four months before I saw Mitchell again. Then he sent for me in an official capacity again. No referonce was made to my previous work. but fresh troubles had come to him.

A month after the death of his wife he had opened correspondence with Mrs. Gray, and the result was that she had come to take charge of his house He was without relatives, or, at least, without those who could aid him in his situation, and she claimed to be free in her movements. You will suspect, just as I did, that she had captivated him. but he fought shy of any acknowled zment of the sort. She was in his house, manage his domestic matters, and that was no one's business but his own.

The bank owned by Mr. Mitchell was situated exactly in the rear of his private residence. The house fronted on | to her. one street and the bank on another, and there being no street between, the back garden of the house led up to the back door of the bank, and Mitchell used to come and go through the garden. In the rear of the banking rooms, each other, the less they say about divided off by the usual railing, were the private offices and vaults. A burclar alarm was connected with the front

doors and windows, but none with the back.

A large and savage dog guarded the

After this I turned to Mrs. Gray again, and in about a week something happened to prove that I was on the right trail.

One of the tram-car lines of the town ran down to the railway station. It was Mrs. Gray's habit of an afternoon to ride on this line with the little girl as far as the town park, and to sit near a fountain and read, while the girl romped about with other children.

On the third afternoon after the robbery, she occupied her usual seat for an hour without anything happening. I sat on a bench behind her, about thirty feet away, and by-and-by I observed that she was writing a note with a pencil. She did it so deftly that one siting in front of her could not have guessed what she was doing. Beside her was a large, shady tree, and as near as I could make out she disposed of the note when folded up somewhere about the tree.

When she left I followed her for a short distance, and looking back I saw a young and well-dressed man occupying the place vacated by her. An hour later, when I was able to examine the tree. I found a hollow in the trunk just on a line with her shoulder as she sat on the seat.

My theory was that she had an accomplice the young man whom I had seen. The hollow in the tree was their postoffice.

Next day I was at the park half an hour before her usual time, and behold! the young man was occupying the bench. As she appeared he got up and took a seat a hundred feet away, and by watching closely I saw that she took a note from the tree. Before leaving she wrote one in reply, and after she had gone I saw him remove it.

I was now certain I was on the right trail, and went to Mitchell to secure some particulars I wished to know. I told him I had a clue, but would not reveal which way it led. I learned from him that the combination of the vault door had four numbers, and he alone knew it. It had been changed about a month after Mrs. Gray's arrisel, and he hesitatingly owned that the word was "Aimee," which was her Christian name. He would not, however, admit that this fact was known

information I hardly ever saw Mrs. of chronic rheumatism, lumbago, or Gray. For some teason she remained at home. By dint of inquiry I discovered from Mitchell that the money needed to pay the men at a coal mine and also at a large factory was deposited with him on the fourteenth of every month. It was simply passed to him to be locked in the vanit over night, as it came from London by mes-

"You see, he ain't got much money, and he ain't got much land, but still he is rich, because he never went to hed awing any man a cent lo all his life. He lives as well as he wants to live, and he pays as he goes; he doesn't owe muything and he ain't afraid of any. body; he tells every man the truth, and does his duty by blusself, his family and his neighbors, his word is as good as a bond, and every man, woman and child in the town looks up to him and respects him No, sir, he ain't got much money, and he ain't got much Innd, but still he is a mighty rich man, because he has got all he meeds and all 'he wants."

I assented to the old man's deductions, for I thought them entirely correet. When a man has all he needs and all he wants he is certainly rich, and when he wants these things he is certainly poor.

An Electrically Beated Quilt.

A new invention, called by its inventor the thermogen, condsta of a quilt containing a coll of wire bent in the fashion of a gridiron, inclosed in insulating and non-conducting material, and embedded in cotton-wool or some other soft substance with a slik or woolen covering. The resistance offered by the coll to the flow of an electric current through the wire produces heat in the same way that heat and eventually light are produced in the filament of the glow lamp. A uniform temperature of about one hundred and fifty degrees Fahrenheit is thus maintained, but in the event of the temperature rising beyond that point from increase of pressure in electric mains, a fuse instantly meits and automatically shuts off the current, The quilt may be readily attached to ordinary incandescent lamp terminals, In describing this device London Lancet says that the most important med-Ical use of such an invention would be

on the operating table, where, in lengthened operations or in those attended with hemorrhages, where artificial means to sustain the patient's temperature are required, blankets and hot water are a decided nuisance. In such cases this quilt would be invaluable as a soft, dry, warm and For two weeks after securing this convenient covering. Again, in cases senile lowness of circulation, such an appliance would be useful. The thermogen is now receiving trial at sev-

eral large English hospitals.

An Expensive Gown.

The Empress Josephine once paid \$2,-000 for a dress and so angered the Emperor that he ordered the dressmaker senger. I reasoned that Mrs. Gray to be sent to prison.