hand beckoned.

Dick groans.

dining.

ute before.

agents?"

"This I did, and discovered two

are already acquainted with the rest

"What hour was this?" asks Dick.

"The bells were just tolling five when I left the roof," responds the

"Hours lost-more than two of

"No use crying over spilled milk.

It is not the street Arab who speaks.

CHAPTER VII.

The Mad-House Near La Roquette

came from it would be impossible to

say, but his movements must be, like

those of another person made famous

"Ah! and who might you be, my

"Francois, better known as Num-

ber Eleven, in conection with the

work of the prefect," returns the

"Ah! you are one of the secret

"You know this story of the street

"It is true-I have seen the ladies

"Having found them, my good Fran-

myself, though not to communicate

with them. Then I made my report

at headquarters and was directed to

find M. Denver and his friend."

quiet-looking individual.

"Oui, monsieur," bowing.

good sir?" demands Dick, accepting

A man stands near him-where he

we know until we prove it?"

"Through me, messieurs."

CHAPTER VI.-Continued.

"Let me go," says his friend. "I'm the younger, and besides my weeds have run out, and I can't buy any this treated me not to linger-I pitied side of that cigar store on the Champs de Mars. I'll bring some down with bow, which I learned at the Elysees me-also your truant watch, for you've Montmartre balls, I came away. I acted confoundedly queer all the af- need say no more, messieurs, as you ternoon-just like a mariner without his compass, by Jove!" with which of the story." remark he runs off up the steps of the house, while Dick leans against a post and waits for him, smiling at the allusion to his uneas'ness, and, strange half man, half boy. wondering whether it was the absence of his watch of something else, that has made him feel like a ship them-if we had only returned before minus a rudder.

He stands there for just five minutes, and then hears sounds that cause him to turn. What meets his vision amazes Dick-a trim figure of a man has recently left his side, and here comes a demoralized specimen flying for he has flown down to the avenue, down the stairs, waving his hand wildly above his head, and presenting a king, as it were, a bloated bondsomething of the appearance Dick has nolder in his mind-Dick whirls upon seen when this same New Mexican his heel to face the speaker of those sheriff was charging the camp of a cool words. dozen border desperadoes, whom he had on his list as characters to arrest.

Something has evidently gone wrong, or Colonel Bob would not be making such a spectacle of himself. Dick conceives a sudden show of interest-in the short interval that remains to him ere his companion arrives he tries to realize what it may by the novelist's pen, "devilish sly," mean, and gives several wild guesses for he certainly was not there a minbefore Bob reaches his side.

The New Mexican sheriff arrives. panting like a tired hound-he can only with an effort catch his breath, the situation. and then blurts out his news in his usual jerky fashion.

"They're gone!-the villain has won at last!-cooped up in a mad-house! What d'ye think of that? and we promenading and feasting all the while! Only for the adorable Dora, even now we would be ignorant of their fate!"

"What." gasps Dick. "Just what I say-they're caught and caged."

"Here, in Paris?" "Yes."

"And in broad daylight?"

"It must be so-some of the doings | cois?"

of that devil of a Senor Lopez. I'll "To tell my story and offer my be even with him yet," growls the services," promptly.

what you told our driver that appeared to tickle him so tremendously?" The secret agent chuckles.

"I amused him with a little fiction, messieurs." "And I warrant it had some con-

"M. Francois." he says, "may I ask

nection with me, for the fellow actually looked sorry when he caught my eye-confess, Francois.'

"I will have to-I allayed suspicion by telling the garcon that my friend and I were conveying a wretched husband, who tried to chop his wife to pieces in his madness, to the Retreat beautiful ladies looking out between of M. Girard," with a mock bow tothe wooden bars. One of the ladies ward Colonel Rob who roars aloud at spoke to me in French, and told me the intelligence, and takes it all so where to take the note. They engood-naturedly that he quite wins the other's heart. "Gentlemen, you did not answer my their distress, and making my best

cuestion about arms," says the secret agent, whereupon they unload. Dick carries a revolver, whenever he believes the regulations of the country he is in allow it, while Colonel Bob would just as soon think of going without his head as unarmed.

The latter individual lays a ferocious-looking six-shooter on the seat beside M. Francois, and then proceeds to draw a regular bowie-knife from the back of his coat.

"Mon Dieu!" exclaims the Frenchman, aghast, and when he sees the The only thing that remains is to see bold sheriff from Secora county bring whether this story is true. How shall a second knife into view from one of his bootlegs, he drops back in his seat. 'What d'ye think now, my friend?" demands Bob, with triumph in his voice. "We may surprise M. Girard,

"Ciel! we will paralyze him!" The carriage is making good time while they thus converse, and gradually drawing nearer the vicinity of the famous cemetery Pere la Chaise, and the gloomy prison that stands near the foot of the bill Charonne, so that those confined here can look out upon the cheerful landscape of white sward. In front of La Roquette stood 'Mrs. Leffingwell's Boots'?" writes the guillotine that was so busy dur- Helen Ten Broeck in the Dramatic that she has not yet been able to when the Seine ran red with blood.

Francois, as they whirl around a cor- 'Mrs. Leffingwell's' and borrows one, ner, and he thrusts his head out to and whenever a company closes and discover their whereabouts. (To be continued.)

Rather Than Censure.

A year or two after the late President McKinley had begun the practice of law he distinguished himself in a humorous fashion in one of his first successful cases.

As often happens in court, the humor was not merely for the sake of the Harned's season closed we all know joke, but for serious purpose.

geon, whom the plaintiff charged with fingwell' cast with open arms." having set his leg so badly that it was bowed. McKinley defended the surgeon, and found himself pitted against one of the most brilliant lawvers of the American bar.

court and made him expose the in- win one day last week. They hadn't jured limb to the jury. It was very seen me in California for five years crooked, and the case looked bad for until I appeared there last month, and the surgeon. But McKinley had both they almost ate me up. I have enhis eyes open, as usual, and fixed them tered upon my second Western tour keenly on the man's other leg. As and I'm delighted to say that I shall soon as the plaintiff was under cross- have to remain a stranger and a pil- a Sparrow." examination by him he asked that the grim from dear old Broadway for the other leg should also be bared.

The plaintiff and his counsel objected vigorously, but unavailing. Then even let me come in and play in my it appeared that the plaintiff's second leg was still more crooked than that which the surgeon had set.

"My client seems to have done betdid," said McKinley, "and I move that the case be dismissed, with a recommendation to the plaintiff that he have the other leg broken and then set by the surgeon who set the first one.

Bound to Make a Hit. He entered timidly. He stood be-

fore the editor twisting the brim of his soft, black hat with long, white poetic fingers. "I am sorry," said the editor, "I

am very sorry. But we can not use your poem. This is final."

Tears welled up in the young man's

eyes. He swallowed. "Why?" he said

son.'

"Well, to be candid," the editor replied, "neither in prosody nor in construction is this poem meritorious The idea is old. The sentiment is maudlin. The expression is atrocious. The rhymes are vile."

But now a light as of great joy illumined the poet's face and he cried

"Give me back the manuscript. Give it back to me."

"Very well," said the editor; "but I don't see what you can do with it.' "Set it to music," cried the poet. 'Make a popular song of it. With the qualifications you ascribe it undoubtedly will be the hit of the sea-

On the Run. Rev. Kong Yin Teb, of Honolulu,

was describing in Philadelphia the horrors of leprosy. "An American a tourist, I suppose is almost afraid to look at a leper, isn't he?" a Eaptist minister asked.

"indead he is afraid," said Mr. Yin

Teb. smiling. "Does he run away?" "Well," Mr. Teb replied, "I wouldn't quite like to say he runs away. But he retreats pretty briskly. If you saw him going for a doctor at

that speed you would be altogether

Burning It Up.

"Jagley slept in the lockup, I be

"'Sh! He says he was guilty of

"He thinks that sounds better. He

warranted in thinking that somebody was dreadfully sick." Merely Prolonging It. "But," suggested the man who thought he knew, "when your wife gets started on an embarrassing sub-

ject why don't you change the subto the public. "Huh!" snorted the man who did know, "she'd simply exhaust the new subject, and then take up the old one

long contract.

PIGS AS DRAUGHT ANIMALS "In the Spotlight"



MARGHERITA CLARK

| land soon. Eleanor Robson is to play

Blanche Walsh has been so suc

Toby Lyons has been engaged by

the Shurberts to create the leading

comedy role in the new play "His

Highness," which opens in Philadel-

Of all her characters, Mme. Sarah

Bernhardt, the famous tragedienne.

has one which particularly appeals to

her, and when you ask her to name

Eleanor Carey, who plays Blanche

Walsh's stage mother in "The Woman

in the Case," used to alternate with

Sara Jewett in the leading roles of

the once famous Union Square produc

George Beban, the Napoleon Marcel,

a barber, who thinks he resembles

the great Napoleon, was formerly in

"Fantana," but left because of an op

tion Daniel V. Arthur had on his ser

Charles Frohman has secured suc

cessful plays for every one of his

stars this season. William Collier is

hopeful of rounding out his manager's

series by a success in "The Heart of

is a member of the Sothern-Marlowe

company now playing at the New

Montauk. He is an actor of much abil-

Dorothy Dorr, who plays the drunk,

en adventuress in "The Woman in

Dec. 30, was unjustified. Mr. Murphy

who is hale and hearty at the age of

71, will play a limited number of week

stands this season, and he has every

intention of appearing as usual next

all the beauties and decorations of

poetry. The sister arts attend and

adorn her; painting, architecture and

music are her handmaidens; the cost-

liest lights of a people's intellects

born at her show, all ages welcome

The production of "Grierson's Way

at the Princess theater, New York

has been temporarily postponed be-

cause the only full manuscript of the

play, by H. V. Esmond, has been lost

by an employe. The author has been

cabled to send a new copy on the first

steamship leaving England, and ad-

vertisements have been resorted to in

the hope of finding the lost manu-

there is no truth in the statement

that Sothern, Marlowe, Otis Skinner

or Robert Loraine will appear in a

dramatic festival in Chicago. Sothern

and Marlowe will appear in the

spring in a number of big Shakes pearean productions at the Illinois

theater, Chicago. Robert Loraine will

appear at Powers' theater, Chicago, in

'Man and Superman," and Mr. Froh-

Messrs. Klaw & Erlanger have ac-

cepted a comic opera by John Philip

Sousa and Harry B. Smith entitled

"The Free Lance," which will be pro-

duced in New York on Monday of

Easter week, with a cast of players

to be immediately engaged and large

chorus and orchestra. The scenes of

the opera are laid in Provence and

Burgundy in the fourteenth century,

and are said to provide good oppor-

fects. The opera will contain two new

tunity for comedy and picturesque

man hopes that Mr. Skinner will be

playing in New York in "The Duel."

Charles Frohman announces

her.-Robert A. Willmot.

The drama embraces and applies

cessful in "The Woman in the Case"

the leading role.

tions.

vices.

society.

next season.

vear.

script

"The Kruetzer Sonata."

Odd Actor Supply Station. "I wonder what would become of

stones and crosses amid the green the modern drama if it weren't for ing the reign of the Commune in '71, News. "Whenever any manager wants a good actor or actress for any "We will soon be there," announces old sort of a part he goes at once to you wonder what on earth the robin will do now, poor thing, you are comforted and cheered immensely to him under her wing. Margaret Illingplay for 'The Embassy Ball,' Jessie phia the latter part of February. Busley was taken from the cast of 'Wolfville,' Ernest Lawford was transplanted to 'Peter Pan,' and Serrano to 'La Belle Marseillaise.' Fay Davis went from 'Mrs. Leffingwell' to it she says: "The role I am playing." 'Man and Superman,' and when Miss that Mr Courtenay and Vincent Ser-The case was brought against a sur- rano were welcomed back to the 'eLf-

"I've really come to the conclusion that it's a good investment for an actress to go into retirement, as I did The latter brought his client into for a couple of seasons," said May Irrest of the season, owing to the sucown theater. They tell me on every hand that it's a very bad theatrical season, but I haven't found it so, and ity. when I mentioned the fact to Mr. ter by this man than nature herself Warfield he also said that he felt sure this report must merely be a canard."

Personal Mention.

Miss Mackey, the contralto with "Rufus Rastus," spent three years studying music in Berlin.

The authors of "Molly Moonshine are George V. Hobart and Edwin Milton Royle. The composer is Silvio

Hein. George Evans was never seen to

Measrs Klaw & Erlanger have acquired from Mr. Hartley Manners the

Clyde Fitch's comedy, "The Toast of the Town," is to be made into an opera for Emma Eames. The music

Lecaard Ide, who impersonates the young man about town in Blanche Walsh's production of "The Woman in the Case," has written a play.

Louise Allen Collier is to go into vaudeville with a sketch called "A Wild Idea," written by Mrs. Charles A. Doremus. It has five characters. Mme. Sarah Bernhardt is very en-

"Joan of Arc," or Jeanne d'Arc, which M. Rostand is now preparing for her. Blanche Walsh was born in New York, and it is quite natural that she

Madge Greet, one of the British beauties with Edna May, is the daughter of William Greet, the British provincial touring manager, and niece of

Ben Greet. William Collier first went to London as call boy with Daly's stock company. Last summer he returned there as star with "The Dictator" and "On

"Mizpah" is the title and theme of Ella Wheeler Wilcox's new play. This is her first venture into the theatrical field. Charles Frohman will make the

serted or forsaken Shakespeare. She thinks however that the best results are achieved by varying her offerings

William Collier is assured of a vearly engagement in London, as Charles Frohman set aside time for him there every season during his

Doris Mitchell, who plays one of the eight followers of Prince Fortunio in Wonderland," was last season a leading member of one of the Shakespearian revival companies.

near as Scotland the pig has served by entering it in a chaise drawn by the purpose of a beast of draught and four trotting hogs. After two or three has actually been harnessed to the plow in company with cows and horses. In Scotland also early in the

last century pigs were sometimes made to serve as chargers and proved most docile mounts, says the London

The homing instinct is strongly developed in the pig. Instances not infrequently occur of pigs finding their way back to farms whence they have been conveyed. There is a record of two pigs homing nine miles, and crossing the Thames to boot, to

by a local gentleman on the previous day. At one point on their homeward journey where two roads met the twain were observed "putting' their noses together as if in deep consultation. About 1815 a London gentleman

in-hand of pigs through the streets. and thirty years later an old farmer caused amusement to a great crowd 276 and the horse's 262.

In many countries and even so in the market place at St. Albans turns round the market he drove to the Woolpack yard, where his curious steeds were unharnessed and led away to be regaled with a trough of beans and wash.

There have also been sporting ples. An old account of a black sow which Richard Tooner, one of the royal keepers in the New Forest, broke to find game and to bask and stand says: "Within a fortnight she would find and point partridges or rabbite and her training was much forwarded by the abundance of both. She daily improved, and in a few weeks would their old farm, whence they had been retrieve birds that had run as well as driven to Reading market and bought the best pointer: nay, her nose was superior to the best pointer.

According to Linnaeus, "the hog is more nice in the selection of his vegetable diet than any of our other domesticated herbivorous animals." Thus in one respect the pig may be said to be an epicure. Linnaeus created a sensation by driving a four- states that the animal will eat only seventy-two plants, as against the goat's 449, the sheep's 387, the cow's

THE MODERN STRENUOUS LIFE

that was wreathed in name, or now Did you come by all these cruel scars?" There fell a moment's pause: And a voice from the bandages replied: "No, I was a Santa Claus!"

"II was a Santa Claus," he said, "with a cotton batting beard.

And a wig of cotton batting hair, and the Christmas tree, upreared.

Was bright with candles all aflame, and I took the presents down appear in the east in Jacob Gordin's

"The Kruetzer Sonata."

Miss Maude Adams' engagement in Boston in "Peter Pan." which was to have begun in February, has been canceled so that she may remain at the Empire theater, New York.

I took the presents down

Till the fire department put me out and saved the rest of town in a gallant fight. And you see me now, a wrecked and broken man, with cruel scars on my brow and cheek for a curious world to scan, and men will ask what deed I did and others say: "Oh, he' Why, he dre he dressed as Santa Claus and then caught fire at a Christmas tree!"

There lay a man in a hospital with his face all seamed and scarred.

A grean of pain from his blistered lips and his nands all greased with lard;

His hair was singed to a fuzzy tuft and his browless eyes were red.

Where the flames had swept from his whiskered chin to the top of his aching head;

Then the nurse came in with a noiseless tread and she smoothed his wrinkled brow;

"Did you save a child from a tenement that was wreathed in flame, or how Did you come by all these cruel scars?"

There fell a moment's pause:

And a voice from the bandages replied:

Then the nurse came in with her gown of white and saw them sitting

of white and saw them sitting there.

The boy with the fingers gone and the man with the fuzzy tuft of hair.

They told her all and she oped her eyes in wonder as she heard.

And her heart with grief for the mother's pain and the wife's sad lot was stirred.

"And what of her?" she quickly said, "of the wife and mother true.

Whose husband lies here wrecked and maimed and whose son has just come through?"

And the man writhed helplessly in pain and cried aloud: "Oh, hush!

She lies at home with a broken leg from a bargain counter rush!" a bargain counter rush!"

—J. W. Foley, in New York Times.

MAKING FOUR-LEAVED CLOVERS

vers has been made possible by Prof. De Vries of Amsterdam, who has found a plant bearing six or seven four leaved clovers, capable of being transplanted. He first sowed them, eration each year. Each time he chose his seeds from a fourth of the best plants; that is, from those which had the most four and five leaved clostock company at Teller's Broadway progenitors only those plants having five leaved.

Four leaved clovers may be grown | two-thirds of all their leaves with four in abundance on lawns or in flower or more leaflets. But he had discovbeds. The raising of four leaved cto- ered a curious fact that much simplified his selection from then on. In sowing clover one may observe that the first leaf of each young and subsequent leaflets have regularly three leaflets. This knowledge made it possible for him to make his selection and since then he has had a new gen- much more quickly. He had only to choose the young clovers with compound leaves and transplant them from his glass house to his garden, leaving the others to perish. Thus he vers. It was the third generation did not need so many hundred indiwhich began to be rich in the desired | viduals as before, though each year form of leaflets, but only with four and he still selected some thousands of five leaflets, and these only in the seedlings from their sowing pots. At adult plant. During August and Sep. last, after eight years of effort, the tember of the same year he remarked | new variety of clover came into exista very few with seven leaflets. At ence. Of this crop nearly all young this point he reduced his selection to plants had their first leaf compound-Frank Reichers, who managed a severe standard. He chose for his ed, and all, with few exceptions, were

MISSED THEIR HARD BEDS

Habit plays a large part in the so it was with a party of soldiers restless. I also heard sounds from from the ventures as related by Mr. the other bed which indicated that Todd in his book on the civil war. The regiment was in barracks near Cincinnati for over Sunday, and a party of four was made up to visit

"As a rare treat we were to put up at the hotel for the night, and en-

joy good sleep on soft beds and have a fine breakfast before returning to camp. "We went to the hotel and paid for a big room with two beds in it. We

were feeling pretty well as we returned to the hotel, and pitying our poor comrades in their hard bunks. "As we climbed into our comfortable beds we made various remarks about the places in which we were accustomed to sleep. Then we settled for rest.

"For some reason I could not get its occupants were not reposing.

"'Come, John, why don't you go to sleep?' I said to my mate.

"'Why don't you go yourself?' he

returned. "'The bed's too soft!' came from

across the room. "That was the secret of our wake-

fulness. We rolled hopelessly about until John exclaimed in desperation: "'I say fellows let's go home!

We really did. All four of us dressed, and softly sneaking out of the comfortable hotel, went back to the barracks and turned into our hard bunks. We lost the hotel breakfast, for which we had paid in advance, but we got our sleep .- Youth's Companion.

ICELAND LIFE IS SIMPLE

every member of the family a hand, says the Pilgrim.

Shoes are made from goatskins. The long stockings, worn over these in wading through the snow, are knitted by the women and children, and even the beautiful broadcloth comes a high crime could be tried. smooth and perfect from the hand

tional costume does away with the inal trial becomes necessary the ofnecessity of fashion books. Young girls who are about to be married need take no thought as to "wherewithal shall they be clothed." When advanced in the world. Their Womthey array themselves in the wedding garments of their ancestor, two or three generations remote, they are perfectly up-to-date in the matter of

There are no manufactories in the | state of high morals, higher probably country. Each home is a factory and than in any other part of the world. There is not a drop of liquor manufactured in the island, and for the 78,000 population there is but one policeman. There is neither a jail nor any place of incarceration for criminals, nor yet is there a court in which

The percentage of crime is so small that it does not warrant the expense The sweet simplicity of their na- of keeping up a court. When a crimfender is taken to Denmark to answer to the law for his misdeeds.

The women are among the most an's Political league has a membership of 7,000, and they enjoy more civil rights than the women of almost any other country, having a voice in all elections save that for members

VETERAN SAW MANY BATTLES

men on the field, he came through nineteen battles scathless.

regiment formed "The Thin Red tiser.

trenches before Sebastopol, being when the famous fortress fell. When Aldershot, and Mr. Young, along with During the mutiny Mr. Young fought

was accepted, and he was trans and was at the storming and sacking ferred to the Ninety-third Highland- of the palace of the queen of Oude. ers, who were ordered east. Under In December, 1867, he retired on a pension of 10d per day, having served in many battles. He fought at the his queen and country for almost Alma and at Balaklava, where his twenty-two years.—Dundee Adver-



"Through me, messieurs."

sheriff, very much as a dog might animal comes near.

Dick, with extraordinary calmness, leaping like mad through his veins, while his heart thumps like a trip-

hammer. Another instant and it is thrust

into his hand. The note has been hastily written on a sneet from a diary-it is addressed on one side to Colonel Robert Harlan, with the number and street of their lodgings, and is signed by Dora. This is what Dick "eads:

"My Colonel:-We have been decoyed to this house-believe it is a private mad-house. For Heaven's know why this has been done, only that he is at the bottom of it, the man who is Miss Pauline's enemy. We shall defend ourselves if need be. Give the bearer ten francs. He will tell you where this place is-somewhere near the Boulevarde de Charonne, for I have had glimpses of a cemetery on a hill, which I am sure must be Pere la Chaise, and a great prison towers in view, undoubtedly La Roquette. Come, my brave colonel,

Dora." and save your own When Dick finishes reading this remarkable epistle he utters something that is not at all complimentary to that the young man's temper is such that should he meet Senor Lopez presently, there would possibly be a

scene. "See here, colonel, where's the bearer?" he suddenly demands. "I told him to follow me," says this may be a signal, a rather dilap-

idated street Arab bobs into view. Dick attacks him impetuously. "You carried this note?" The quaint chap nods gravely. "Describe how it came into your

"Easily done, monsieur. Late this afternoon I was near the hill Charonne, when my attention was attracted by a white handkerchief fluttering from the barred window of a house, an upper window, too. I knew the place-it was the private madhouse of M. Girard, and many stories have been told about it among my

"My attention being directed, I saw white hand beckon me.

"I do not know what influenced me:

"Good-we accept. You will lead mumble over his bone when another us to this place, this private madhouse of Girard's, where they shut "The paper-let me have it," says up American ladies because Mexican gold has entered the game. M. Franconsidering the tact that his blood is | cois, we are impatient to be off-lead us to the scene and we will show you

on the plains of the South-west." "One question, messieurs, before we go-are you armed. We may have a little difficulty with the men of Dr. Girard. They are a rough lot, and

says Dick. "I've been spoiling for a little action these two months-ever since we had that affair in Ireland, where they took us for constables and tried to sake come to our rescue. I do not shillelah us. It's been an age since so much time went by without some sort of excitement to keep my hand

> sieurs." "Be quick, then, my good friend."

"Of course." "How long, at a guess?"

"Parbleu! say one half-hour." "We cannot spare it. At the corner we will find a carriage-by that time the may expect to be hammering at the Mexican hidalgo, and it is evident the door of M. Girard's Retreat, and demanding admittance. We will not

Bob, looking around, when, as though Dick's positive ways, for he can be heard exclaiming, as he follows close behind

tion, who grapples with a difficulty by the horns, as if it were a mad hullthat is François. Number Eleven."

Now, having arrived at the corner. Dick glances up and down the great thoroughfare-makes a peculiar signal with his arm, and in five seconds, as it were, an empty carriage draws up at the curb, in which they all proceed to ensconce themselves, but not be fore Francois has muttered some directions in the ear of the driver, who nods and grins as if amused.

·Colonel Bob, as usual, has had his eyes about him, and it is seldom this man from Secora county gets left.

what manner of men they have out

may show fight.'

"Nothing would please us better,"

in," declares Bob. "Let me make a proposition, mes-

"I can go to the office of the prefect again and secure the services of other secret agents." "That will take time"

wait-the time is too valuable." They all hurry down the street toward the corner of the Champs Elysees, where, as Dick has declared, they find a carriage. The Frenchman has evidently been quite taken with

"Mon Dieu! I love a man of ac-

where she'd left off." ieve. Drunk and disorderly, eh?" They are off.

was burning his money, you know."

HAD IMPROVED OVER NATURE. | learn that 'Mrs. Leffingwell' has taken Surgeon Had Glory Coming to Him, ton was snatched from the Thomas

better advantage than under the management of F. Ray Comstock in "The

rights to a four-act play, entitled "A Marriage of Reason."

is to be written by Piccini.

thusiastic over the dramatization of

should be called upon to play the heroine of a typical play of New York

the Quiet.'

Viola Allen denies that she has de-

"The Girl Who Has Everything" is the latest Clyde Fitch play. It is to marches by Sousa, who has been enhave its first presentation at Cleve- gaged several months on the score.

comfort of the individual. At least, to sleep, and my bedfellow was very

the Case," began her public career by appearing in amateur theatrical per formances in Medford, Mass., where she was born, in aid of a temperance George H. Brennan received a cable the city and see the sights. dispatch that a copyright perform-

ance of "The Clansman" had been given in the Theater Royal and Opera House, in Worcester, England. The drama may be presented in England Klaw & Erlanger have engaged Ju-

lie Herne, who was a member of the Imperial Theater stock company, for the role in "The Prince of India" left vacant by the resignation of Maude Fealy. Miss Fealy will become a member of William Collier's company. The report that Joseph Murphy said farewell to the stage on Saturday.

loom found in every house.

This simple life is conducive to a for their legislative body.

Robert Young, a veteran of the Line." He was at the capture of Se-Crimea and the Indian Mutiny, died dan and the Malakoff, and spent the at his residence in Red Lion Close, severe winter of 1854-55 in the Montrose, on Saturday evening. He was 77 years of age, and his career also in the forefront of the fighting as a soldier was full of desperate

joined the Black Watch in 1846. Un- presented to her majesty. til 1853 he served in Canada, in which Sir Colin Campbell he was engaged

fighting. One of the most fortunate the Highlanders returned to Britain they were inspected by the queen at He was a native of Edinburgh and three others, had the bonor of being year his regiment returned home and, in all the principal battles. He was war breaking out with Russia, he vol- at the relief of Lucknow, took part unteered for the Crimea. His offer in the forced march to Cawnpore,