Screeched all the tenors here Boggled the tenors there, Raising the parson's hair, While his mind wandered Theirs not the reason why This psalm was pitched too high— Theirs but to gasp and cry
Out the Old Hundred. Trebles to right of them. enors to left of them. Basses in front of them, Bellowed and thundered, Stormed they with shout and yell, Not wise they sang, nor weil, Drowning the sexton's bell,
While all the church wondered.

Dire the Precentor's glare, Flashed his pitchfork in air, Sounding fresh keys to bear Out the Old Hundred. Swiftly he turned his back, Reached he his hat from rack, Then from the screaming pack, Himself he sundered.

Tenors to right of him, Discords behind him. Bellowered and thundered, Oh, the wild howls they wrought Right to the end they fought! Some tune they sang, but not Not the Old Hundred.

## BY THE DEAN

A TALE OF TWO COUNTRIES.

CHAPTER XXIV.

The days passed by with terrible swiftness, and when the Sanday was over. Esperance found it hard so make the most of her present happiness-her thoughts would turn to the pasting which was in of sitting up at night burning other people's store for her on the Wadnesday. Gaspard had arranged to meet dr. Seymour in town on Wednesday even: 2, and they were to French manners; but for my part \_\_\_\_." travel down to Southampton together, their ship sailing the next day.

Unic rounately, Tuesday was the evening of the militia ball, and Esperance foresaw a time of hurry and bustle, when she would most have wished for quiet. Sorrow was making her very patient, however, and though she was bent upon finishing Gaspard's mendings in time to pack for him that afternoon, she bore her ceaseless interruptions quietly.

Never had Cornelia's room been invaded so ruthlessly. First, Bertha appeared, with cheeks flushed rosy red, and a happy light in her usually languid eyes.

"Esperance, you must help me just for a moment. See! George has given me these beautiful pink azaleas for to night, so I must wear my white net instead of the bine, and here is the kilting all in ribbons." Esperance looked in dismay at the torn skirt, which had been very roughly treated

" No one will mend it so beautifully as said Bersha, persuasively, " and, indeed, all the servants are so busy this

morning; can you spare just half an hour for 15? Esperance could not refuse; she put down Gaspard's sock with a stifled sigh, gave a sigh of relief when he turned away, and submitted to being half smothered by and led Esperance from the room. the folds of white net. Her dainty little fingers soon set matters right, and as she

worked she could not help wondering when the very obvious attachment between George Palgrave and Bertha would be declared. Perhaps it might be that very night; Bertha would look very beautiful in the white dress and the azaless, and there would be music, and bright lights, laugh him out of his anger. and excitement. Ah, well! it was a good things, and the little French girl knew well people can't help being a little cross; there enough that they were enjoyable, but she is to be a ball to-night, you know." was too ill and sorrowful even to wish for " distraction " just now. She had just finished Bertha's dress

when Mrs Mortlake came in. You are always out of the way when

you are wanted," she said, crossly. " The ides of shutting yourself up here when every one is so busy! I want you to come and see to Bella. Esperance folded up her work with a

heavy heart, and hastened away to the drawing-room, where she found Bella making herself a general nuisance. "There, just hear her reading, will you,"

said Mrs. Mortlake, handing over her troublesome charge willingly enough. "She must be here because the other rooms are engaged-keep her quiet."

This was more easily said than done, as Bells was in high spirits, and much more inclined to torment good-natured Mrs. Lowdell, with rough, teasing play, than to attend to her lessons. For at least half an hour such a battle as the following went on : " Now, Bella, c-a-t; you know quite

well whas spells ! "C-st," droned Bella, stupidly. "The light is in my eyes, cousin."

Then move; now then !" "C-a-what is Miss Lowdell singing

for ? "Don's talk ; go on !"

"C-a-t-Oh! there's a wasp on the window.

" Bella, go on ! " " Will you give me a chocolate if I say it

right? " No. certainly not : now quickly!" "Mamma always does," said Bella, with an ominous drooping at the corners of her

mouth. "Are you going to read this word or not ? "

" No ; you're only French, and you don't know a bit how to teach me," whined Bella. Whereupon Esperance shut the book and carried her provoking little pupil to the corner, where she roared with all her

might. "A very difficult child to manage. should think," said Mrs. Lowdell, with a

commiserating glance, as she hastily left the room to be out of the sound of Bella's Esperance, heartily ashamed that her

pupil should be driving people away by her naughtiness, longed to take her up to the you were with your brother; Christabel nursery; but this was against Mrs. Mortlake's rules, and Miss Bella's two hours down-stairs were apt to make visitors beat we shall have a little time after you are a hasty retreat to their bedrooms. diminuendo for some minutes, and Esper- you will not be interrupted. Ah! I hear at the door; the floor seemed rocking

ance sat down despairingly with her hands clasped over her forehead, half distractedly by the double noise of crying and singing. On and on it went like some frightful

nightmare. " 'But men must work and women must weep '"-from Miss Lowdell. Roar, roar-from Bella.

" ' Though storms be sudden and waters "Ooh, hoo! ooh, hoo I hate you!'

rom the corner. Why must people sing those frightful sea-songs—on this day, of all others? And, oh! why would Bella scream so unmercifully? The physical and mental pain together was almost maddening.

hearing Bella's screams.

"What is the matter? Things always sobbing to Gaspard. go wrong if I leave the room for a minute. Come to me, my precious; what is it

then? Bella could not speak for sobbing, but by degrees Mrs. Mortiake caught the words, " hate her," and "chocolate," intermixed with

the howling. "You always do manage to irritate the poor child, Esperance; of course she may have some chocolate if she likes. You really are most provoking; she has been as good as possible with me, and now you have apset her. Why was she in the corner? "She was very inattentive and rude,"

said poor Esperance, looking down. "Rude, indeed! it is your ridiculous pride which is so ready to take offense she is never rude to any one else, and I'm not going to have your French system of punishment brought in; so please remember, no one punishes Bella but myself. Nothing tends more to make a child deceitful than constant punishment; your national character is quite accounted for." Then, as Esperance would have begun an

indignant remonstrance : "No, no, I will not have arguing before Bella; you have wasted quite enough of my time already; the best think you can do now is to leave the room, for the child can't bear the sight of you. I wish, instead candles, you would learn to make yourself useful by day. You think so much of

Mrs. Mortlake broke off in dismay, for looking round she saw Gaspard standing in the doorway, and from the expression of his face, she knew he must have heard most of her angry speech.

Esperance turned, too, and with a cry of relief can to him. "Gaspard! Gaspard!" and she clung to

him as if for protection. He put his arms around her holding her closely, deaf to all Mrs. Mortlake's greetings, and only growing more and more angry as he felt how Esperance was trembling. As soon as he could trust himself to speak he turned upon Mrs. Mortlake, but Christabel with an instinctive dread of what was coming, tried to intercept his

speech. Good-morning; you are later than usual to-day; have you come to take Esperance for a walk?"

Her cool, clear voice so angered him that Christabel fairly trembled before that pard's journey. calm, dignified anger, and she never forgot

Gaspard's look - the clear, unflinching eyes, the proud, sensitive mouth, and the whole Gaspard." face rigid with repressed indignation. She

When they had reached Cornelia's study however, Esperance had recovered herself and, indeed, though unable to help a feeling of relief in having Gaspard for a protector, she was very sorry that he had heard one of Mrs. Mortlake's sooldings; and tired out as she was she roused herself, trying to talk lightly of the morning occurrences, and to

" You see, mon ami, it is a busy day; " It was not crossness, it was downright

insolence," said Gaspard, angrily. "You may be patient for yourself, mon cour, but I can't be patient for you. It is unbearable to think of leaving you with such people." She stooped down and kissed his fore-

" I think it can be borne, when we believe that in three or four years it may perhaps be all over." "Three or four years! yes. But till

Esperance could not answer; she turned

away to hide her quivering lips, till Gaspard, ashamed of his despondency, hurriedly rose and draw her toward him once more.

"Cherie, I have been a wretch! you who have the heavier burden to bear are preach. ing courage to me. We must, we will endure, darling, and the waiting may not out now to feel more than a dull, aching be so hard as we think." Esperance was soon at work again, in

spite of Gaspard's entreaties that she would spare herself. "And by the bye," he said, suddenly, what did Mrs. Mortlake mean by that

reference to the burning of candles? "I am sorry you heard that," said Esperance, coloring. " It was only that I used to sit up sometimes at night, and she thought it extravagent, and was vexed."

You sat up over my outfit? You naughty child; that accounts for your white cheeks, and you mean that that woman gradged you the candles?

"Yes; she puts little half-hour candles in my room now," said Esperance, laughing at Gaspard's indignant scorn.

I only wish she were a man, and that between his teeth. "But there, we will not scarcely hear her voice because of a strange waste any more of our time over such a ringing in her ears. disagreeable subject."

By the afternoon most of Gaspard's things were ready, and Esperance was much relieved at receiving from Cornelia a dispensation from the cathedral service, so that she had time to pack for him. This seemed to make her realize things much more fully, and she began to feel that she

could not keep up much longer. " Is there anything I can do to help you. Cornelia?" asked Esperance in her tired

voice. " No, I am ready, thank you. I hope has not been hindering you, has she?"

"There were several things to do; but gone," said Esperance. " Very well, go to my study then, and

the carriage," and Cornelia reluctantly closed her book, and took off her spectacle After some trouble, Esperance gatheres up the last of the dresses, and the party set off. Bertha turning back once more to wish her cousins good-night.

corner of the Vicar's Court, he saw her The footman closed the front door, and then turned to Esperance.

" If you please, miss, the dean wished me to tell you that he is engaged in watching an eclipse of the moon, and there will be no family prayers to night."

Gaspard, who had arrived, stroked his rest."

But "Well, cherie, where shall we go? I must have a few minutes with you." Esperance led the way to Cornelia's

study, but when the door was shut, her room, Mrs. Mortiake came back, vexed at strength all at once deserted her; she gathered round the white, still figure, with turned suddenly faint and giddy, and clung "Bien aimee, what is it? You are ill.

Esperance." "I-I don't know," she sobbed. "I wish would all stop, I am so tired!

Her cars were ringing with the words of Miss Lowdell's song : "For men must work, and women must weep And the sooner 'tis over, the sooner to aleep.'

Gaspard did not quite understand her, but he saw that she was quite worn out. "You are tired, darling, and overdone, he said, gently. "There, come to your old place, and be a baby once more.

He took her on his knee, and made her rest her head on his shoulder; but the quivering, tearless sobs alarmed him. "Where are your tears gone to, cherie

you used to have no lack? "I am better," she faltered, still struggling bravely to conquer herself; and Gaspard, relieved, did not question her further, but began to talk of other things. There were still many matters to be disussed, and on this last evening they both instinctively dwelt on old times. The clock had just struck one when he was startled by approaching footsteps, and the door was opened by Cornelia. She was of course surprised to find her cousin still up. Gaspard made a low-toned explanation, and Cornelia, touched by the very unwonted

sight before her, was unusually gracious. but to the surprise of all, suddenly rose " One of the Misses Lowdell turned faint, took Esperance's inanimate form in her and I came home early with her. I am strong arms, and quietly walked upstairs. sorry you and Esperance had an interrupted

evening. "I am afraid she is overtired, she has been slaving over my outfit," said Gaspard, anxiously. "I wish I could have left her better. You will know, Miss Collinson, surely she is very hot and feverish! I wish knew what was wrong with her."

Cornelia felt her hand in a hesitating way, painfully conscious of her own

ignorance. "I know nothing about illness," she said, but certainly she is very hot. I think, a s you say, she has overtired herself." Gaspard's face only grew more troubled.

and Cornelia would have given worlds for that womanly skill and wisdom which she felt the need of so much. Their voices were making Esperance restless, she moved her arms uneasily, and talked in her sleep, at first unintelligibly, but afterward with terrible distinctness, though always in French. Cornelia and Gaspard each he dared not speak to her. He just bowed received some wounds from the unconscious

" To-morrow, to-morrow! How shall I he was quite soothed by the relief of bear it? And yet it will be good for you, knowing it, then the reaction set in, her

Then again, with little convulsive sobs into a passionate fit of sobbing. between the words, " It is so far away, so very far, and I am so lonely. If only they would love me a little!" By degrees she grew a little more quiet,

and Gaspard looked up at Cornelia, great tears in his eyes. " Miss Collinson," he said, earnestly, she is all I have left; you will take care

of her." " Indeed I will," said Cornelia, with real sympathy, and Gaspard trusted those three words more than he would have done countless protestations from Mrs. Mortlake. He turned once more to his sister, while

Cornelia watched them sadly, yet with a sort of envy. At last Esperance woke, wearied and

confused, and Gaspard proposed that she should go up to her room.

"Yes, come," urged Cornelia, "you will never rest down here ; I will help you." She lighted a candle, and would have offered to help her up the stairs, but Gas-

pard was before her. " Now, cherie, hold tight round my neck, and you shall feel as if you were going up the old pigeonnier at home.

Esperance obeyed, and was carried up stairs in his arms, Cornelia staying to see

her safely in bed. The next morning dawned brightly, too brightly for poor Esperance. It reminded her of that fatal 30th of November, when the sun had shone down so cruelly upon their desolation. She was too much worn pain at her heart, as she remembered what day it was; she dressed wearily and went down to the breakfast room, with only one idea strongly impressed on her mind-that

for Gaspard's sake she must keep up. As if in a dream, she went through the usual routine, walked to the cathedral, meeting Gaspard at the door, stood, sat, and knelt mechanically through the service. went back to the deanery, and talked with Gaspard still dreamily, in Cornelia's room. At lunch she was pale and quiet; only when in the afternoon the time for Gaspard's departure really came, and the mnibus drove up with his luggage, a glow of intense color rose to her cheeks, and the composure which all the morning had been her aid, forsook her. She could hardly see or stand, but true to her resolution she could have it out with her," he said, struggled on, talking still, though she could

Gaspard was much more visibly agitated He hurried through his good-byes in the drawing-room, and came out into the hall where Esperance and Cornelia were waiting, looking so haggard and miserable that

Cornelia's heart ached for him. The sight seemed to give new courage to Esperance, she clung to him with whispered words of hope and comfort, and soft He turned for one moment to caresses.

Cornelia. "Your promise—you will remember? "Yes, always," replied Cornelia, carnestly,

pressing his hand. Then, with one long embrace, the brother and sister parted, and Gaspard with bowed head passed down the steps, and gave

directions to the driver in French. Esperance with a great effort still stood to machinery—the grand propelling power.

A MESSENGER OF LIFE. henesih her, a black mist was gathering sefore her eyes, but she smiled and wave her hand braveley. Gaspard looked back

relieved, and when the omnibus turned the

standing on the steps still watching him,

child! I'm afraid this has been a grief to

" Will no one do anything? Why do you

Just then Mrs. Lowdell came down stairs.

child!" and she began to chafe Esperance

hands in a capable sort of way, which

every one standing round her here."

Cornelia did not hesitate for a moment

Mrs. Lowdell followed, bringing various

restoratives, and together they did all in

their power for the poor child; but it

seemed as if nothing would bring her to life

again, and Cornelia growing frightened,

was just proposing to send for a doctor,

when faint signs of returning consciousness

The eyelids quivered at last and slowly

opened, Esperance looked up half hopefully,

then remembering all with a swift pane

turned her face away and relapsed into

semi-consciousness. But Mrs. Lowdell

insisted on her taking some sal volatile,

and then a terrible idea crossed her mind

"Cornelia," she said, in a weak yet eager

"No; he was quite out of sight," said

And with that Esperance was satisfied ;

she had kept up to the last; for a moment

The tearless sobs which had so slarmed

Gaspard on the previous evening were even

more alarming to Cornelia. Was it possible that her stern words had really

checked Esperance's tears? Good Mrs.

Lowdell's exhortations made her feel the

more miserable. "Cry, my dear, have a

good cry, and you will be better." But

still there were only those heart-rending

sobs, and a gasping, quivering agony,

CHAPTER XXV.

next day, for before long it was known that

Esperance was ill with typhoid fever. Mrs.

Mortiake was, as usual, sure that she could

" I do think it is very inconsiderate of

people to be ill in other people's houses,"
she grumbled; "just think of the expense
it will be, and there's my father being

persuaded by Mrs. Lowdell to have a

trained nurse, who will eat dreadfully,

those nurses are always regular cormor-

"My dear Christabel, the money does

not come out of your pocket," said Cornelia,

"It's all very well to say so," replied Mrs. Mortlake. "But you know it comes

to the same thing, it will be ours some day,

and why should my poor little Bella be

defrauded of her own rights? And besides,

it's vary awkward to have illness in the

house, and there's no knowing that it isn't

infectious; perhaps the water is poisoned

looked to, and in any case you and Bella

This was more true than polite and Mrs.

" It is all very well for you to talk, but I

order the carriage in time for the 8.35; the

With this, Cornelia swept out of the

room, to be waylaid on the stairs by George

" I am just going to the office with this,"

(To be continued).

Making Him Hear.

" He's not deaf, but he's an Englisman

and doesn't understand a word of German

Lowdells are going this evening."

with a telegram form in his hand.

or something wrong with the drainage."

The deanery was all in commotion the

began to show themselves.

and roused her fully.

Cornelia, reassuringly.

terrible to witness.

have helped it.

impatiently.

unbearably noisy."

Cornelia.

she ? "

Mortlake colored angrily.

"Perfectly."

" You are quite certain?"

Some one fainting? Dear me? poor

all stand staring like this; can't you fetch

becoming, they like to make a scene."

with angry impatience.

some water ?

relieved Cornelia.

motherly old lady.

was holding her hand.

ance, speaking gently.

heavenly."

refessor Vaughn, of Ann Arbor, Wakes & Great Discovery—The Poison of Cholera Infantum and of Typhoid Fever Laid Bare-Dr. Jenner's Great Feat Rivalled.

while Cornelia had come forward, too, and Medical circles in this city were thrown The sound of the wheels died away in the into considerable elation yesterday over quiet court, and Cornelia turned to Esperthe news fresh from the working laboratory of Professor Victor C. Vaughn, of the "My dear, you will come upstairs and University of Michigan, at Ann Arbor. that he had extracted and studied in his But rest had already come to Esperance, test tube the poison that assails humanity and she sunk back senseless in Cornelia's in cholers infantum and diphtheria. Is was this same noted man that found the Every one came flocking out of the poison in milk, cheese and milk products, drawing-room at Cornelia's call, and which he named tyrotoxicon.

The story came like a gift from Heaven to a community now savagely attacked by cholers, whose babes are dying at a terrible distressed, and bent over her with more rate, while the learned world of doctors anxiety and earnestness than he had ever has been powerless to stay its course. shown before to a body that was not This disease with cholera cut a wide swath " Some one should go for a doctor, surely, in the mortality of the city. my dears, she is very cold, poor child, poor

A SAPEGUARD POSSIBLE.

Dr. Vaughn alleges that these diseases are caused by albuminous poisons which

"My dear father," said Mrs. Mortlake, impatiently, "she has only fainted. French he has discovered. Full well acquainted with the character people always do faint when they think it of this deadly substance, he hopes to discover an antidote, which may be introduced The Misses Lowdell looked on wonderinto the system as vaccine is in small-pex ingly, Bertha made pitying remarks in an cases, and which will act similarly in fortiundertone to George Palgrave, Cornelia knelt on the ground supporting Esperance's fying the system against cholera and

head, and looking at the faces around her diphtheria. The poison is generated by germs in the alimentary canal just as ferment is generated when yeast is put in dough. Heat is necessary for the fermentation, and that is why the diseases are more prevalent in hot weather than in cold.

Dr. Vaughn took the germs with which he experimented from the dead bodies of persons who died of the diseases, and by "What ought we to do with her?" she feeding them on sterilized meat he succeeded in producing the genuine poison in asked, turning with confidence to the large quantities. A number of Philadelphia doctors spoke favorably of the dis-"I should carry her up to bed," said Mrs. Lowdell, "she can't breathe with covery.

DR. VAUGHN'S ACHIEVEMENT.

Dr. William H. Ford, President of the Board of Health, said yesterday: "Dr. Vaughn's discovery is a theory. It will be tested by other experts before it will be accepted. The fact that such poisons exist in the alimentary canal of persons suffering with the disease is not new. The only new thing is that Dr. Vaughn has found this poison and separated it from the germ

which produced it. "The tendency of medical thought is to ascribe cholera infantum to poisonous germs. Some doctors give entiseptics to kill the germ, but this treatment is usually accompanied with the death of the patient. If an antidote for the poisons can be discovered, that is, something that will not harm the patient and will destroy the poison, then Dr. Vaughn will have conferred a lasting boon upon humanity. But it is not an easy thing to do, for what will voice, "Gaspard did not see me faint, did kill a germ or poison in a test-tube will not do it always in the body, for it hasn't the same opportunity to act.

A RIVAL TO JENNER.

Professor Roberts Bartholow, of the Jefferson Medical College, was very outhis latest discovery. He said : "This is altogether new, we never knew anything about it before. Although the exister the germ was known. Dr. Vaughn has just found the poison which produces typhoid fever and cholers infantum. It is as though men had known what yeast was, and had seen bread baked by the yeast process, but had never seen the fermen tion or known how the yeast acted.

" This discovery will have a great effect upon medical science and practice, and it will undoubtedly be the means of saving thousands of human lives every year. I regard it as one of the most important gifts to the world since Jenner discovered the use of vaccination to prevent smallpox. I don't think he will be long in finding an antidote for the poison which he has eliminated, and then these fearfully devastating summer weeks will be robbed of their terror. Typhoid fever and cholera infantum can then be prevented by inoculation. The germs will get in the body just as they do now, but the poison general by them will leave no effect upon the system."

THE POISON TO BE COUNTERACTED.

Dr. Joseph Hearn was much interested in the subject and talked very freely. "If Dr. Vaughn can find an antidote for the poison caused by the germs," he said. many lives will be spared. We now know of nothing that will kill the germ in the body of persons having typhoid fever and cholers infantum, without also killing the patient. But it will be an easier matter to overcome the poison.'

A TRIUMPH FOR THE STATES.

Said another gentleman probably the "Probably," said Cornelia, with much coolness. "We shall have everything ablest bacteriologist in Pennsylvania, and a physician who is every day making practical tests with germs, their growth and had better go away, for that child is products, but who desired his name withheld: "An Italian physician has been working on the same line as Dr. Vaughn, and trying to discover the same thing. The American has come out ahead. It is much do feel being turned out of my own father's harder to kill a germ than a poison. For house by a foreigner. If you had been left a long time it was supposed that the a widow with one little child, I think you growth of germs caused death, but now would have been rather more considerate, we know that the poison which is the outgrowth of the germ is the fatal thing. I "Should I?" said Cornelia, with think it is slightly improbable that Dr. sarcasm. " well, all I ask is that you will Vaughn can discover an antidote for the consider somebody but yourself, Christabel; perhaps you would have the goodness to poigon."

Culture in India.

The natives of India are taking kindly to the higher education. Here are two notes received by a lady and gentleman in Calcusta from native servants :

he said, showing it to her; "my mother will be delighted to have Bertha, I am Respecting Missus,-I humbly beg Missus will nespecting Missus,—I humbly beg Missus will excuse poor, sorry Maty not coming work to-day sometimes Missus asking what for Maty not coming work, therefore I beg humbly and respectfully to state that Goorinda Peon has run away with my wife. Oh Lord, how magnificent Your humble sure, and she ought not to stay here, ought

To Master Esq. Sir,—I cannot come working to-day I am very sick as per margin ishtumack payme]. Yours obediently,

—St. James' Gazette. Scene, a Swiss Cafe—I say, waitress, why did you shout so loud at the gentleman sitting at the other table? Is the poor fellow

Poor Little Bird.

Lottie—Why, Victor, are you not sehamed to kill a poor little bird like that? Victor-Well, you see, cousin, I thought Advertising is to business what steam is it would do to put on your hat.

Lottie—Ah! so it would; it is the same shade of gray. How kind of you!

DANGER OF

Dectors of London ar cited Over

SOME VERY REMARI

No.

Thrusting a Scarf-Pin Without Causing

The doctors of La getting excited over t ism. The few believ gain and a blessing to ity are either activ quietly skeptical to th behalf. It requires a the cultivation of the or gift, as will be seen Dr. Charcot, the en clinique at the Hospi Paris, is bold enoug fullest way the partie ments be has for a lo So is Dr. Milne Bran Goole, England, who experiments to scient will relate my own exp practiced in the pres medical and other s following this with so the two hypnotiets or give some of the facts sice and the propor hypnotize and be hyp The person I saw e a large-limbed Fr

comely and appared class. She was of a ment, dreamy eyed, s would call a weak description correspon called mediums of those I have found at tion. The operator person, a slim, wiry, phelean Frenchman dreseed in a white go leaving her arms bar der. When she took came where I stood, more away from he her to look into his e hers at the same tim was fast asleep, wit and her ams hangin separately desired a the patient to do e lift a hand or finger her feet. Though no whispered to the though we were all a the room, she obeyed operator's silent will. turn to test the ex operator right back t feet distant from there I whispered as ear something like her right arm, com fingers, and then tal on ber knee." The his lips nor moved stared piercingly at few seconds she per I bad requested, slo a failure in any poir

To prove the soun and her insensibilit the operator borro spectator and thru fleshy part of the point stuck out an made to extend her us for close inspec minutes by the w strong men could o arm drop, even wit There was no blood, withdrawn and th sciousness she told though she had been

Dr. Charcot divid tism (which means sleep) into three s second, catalepsy, a lism. On the recen an investigation Dr. young woman of 24 bright and intellige highly hysterical s sensible to pain on body " Dr. Charco ing her with a pin of hidden to gaze inten above her eyes, whe into unconsciousness her eyelids. Now the anywhere without a touching certain m were mechanically and fingers and mus the douter pressed the leg, the result the whole body; so doctor outld place h

a chair, and her hee the girl falling. The second or o duced by the forcibi eyelids, resulting in ment. In this stat believe everything was struck and si church bell, upon votional attitude. put before her eye that the house wa she become frantic of other experimen of us have seen d mesmerism during but whereas most o ances were impos menifestations are

The third or son induced by rubbin top of her head. around her as they power was deranged whatever was told i iceberg, and she sh near her. She gna it to be chocolate, a the doctor could pe -Chicago News.

" William, said M of the stairs to her home at an earl ing "there is s pantry, a new kind All right, dear,

put it where you ce " How considerate eaten some of it wi the grateful busha corned best. - Bosto