

As I passed his chamber I heard the song? If the Kid were here I suppose Judge snoring loud and long. you wouldn't want me to amuse you. It needed something more than such You could keep awake until 3 or 4 in trifles to wake him when he had a the morning watching her, but as it's bed to sleep in. aly your future wife who is conwined, you are loggerheaded before midnight." the sarcasm did not prevent me dozing again a few minutes later. I was ashamed of my drowsiness, and after a minute's doze I would wake with a gailty start, only to drop off again in a few moments. I know not how long this had been going on, when Van Hoeck shook me by the arm and woke me thoroughly. "It is courting destruction to sit here with the door open," he said, "one of us blind and the other dead asleep. I cannot stand it any longer; it is intolcable. Tell me if it rains."

ends. For the pleasure of insulting Presi- turns it brings. Once it was a flourish-

It Worked a Cure.

buried in the flesh.

main on the leg.

tion of the wound, said is was a snake

cession.

dent Loubet he paid \$100,000 to en- ing business, family after family doing gage Montjarret, once the postillion | that work in the long winter interof the French Republic. Montjarret vals between the work of the fields, became the little Count's outrider, handing it down to the next generation

In 1898 he was too young to realize the tragic significance of the Spanish-American war. Since then there has

I went to the window and found that the tain had ceased. I told him this, "I will go out; take me down to the

depr." he said.

I led him downstairs and gave him his umbrella and hat. Then I took mine, and opened the door quietly, fearing to awake Edith.' I would have accompanied him, but he refused, say. ing hight and day were alike to him, and he knew his way along the paths and about the lawn.

"Go back to your room and fasten yourself in," he said; "it is our only security. Tap at the window to let has know that all is fast. I beg you to to this," he added earnestly; "you cannot understand the feelings of a man in my position-the torture of cons ions impotency as you feel the approaching fate that you are powerless to avert."

His voice rattled in his throat, and indistinctly I heard him mutter, as he groped his way along the wall of to her that she might have been asleep the terrace: "Cramped in a coffin, and clods fall-

ing, falling-"

I closed the door and returned to my toom with a shudder.

When I had fastened myself in I tapped at the window, and Van Hoeck raplied by tapping on the wall below. The fresh air had revived me; I had to longer to struggle with an irresistible drowsiness-the inclination to sleep was gone.

I had my book to finish, but my mind Was not sufficiently composed to read As I walked about the room I thought of Edith and of Van Hoeck, wondering if there could be any connection between her strange hallucination and the terrible presentiment which night and day possessed him. It seemed as if there must be something abnormal 1) produce an effect which, though characterized by different peculiarities, was in both cases attributable only to n disordered imagination, and I wondered if I, in my turn, should come

under this occult influence. . I might have been occupied with the speculation for half an hour or more when I heard a scream of terror that I could not doubt came from the wing 13 which Edith lay. In an instant I opened the door and ran through the through the blinds at her. Hearing and vorridor. The doors in the picture gallary were open. As I drew aside the curtain which closed in the staircase

Irawn for the purpose of smothering What already puzzled me was how her made her throw her hand up. Edith's door came to be wide open and The pillow had descended; it was she had fainted in a quite remote part close to her face. She tried to scream, of the room. but the pillow was already upon her

CHAPTER IX.

turning the key, and had afterward

tried the handle to know if the bolt

was shot. She left the lamp burning

on the table, screened from her by the

lace curtains of the bed. It was half;

she felt so little fear that she fell

A pillow slipping from beneath her

head awoke her, she believed. Her

first consciousness was that her head

felt uncomfortably low. She put her

hand out to find if she had slipped to

the edge of the bed; but no, her posi-

Then it struck her that she had left.

a light on the table; it was now out

asleep almost immediately.

tion was unchanged.

and all was dark.

It closed down upon her head, firm What happened in Edith's room that and hard. She could no longer breathe. It pressed upon her throat, as she lay with the back of her head pushed down into the bed.

The touch of death aroused the instinct of self-preservation within her, and, with a frantic effort, she tore actly as on the preceding nights. It herself from under that suffocating was her habit to lock the door, and pressure, flung herself from the bed. that she did not omit to do so on this and, as respiration returned, cried occasion she was convinced by the with all her torce for help. fact that she found some difficulty in

CHAPTER X.

her head. But it was not the curtain.

Her strength gave way, and she fell

back upon the bed; but the terrile sus-

picion that the pillows had been with-

It was the pillow, or she was mad.

mouth and smothered the cry.

Ignorant of what had occurred in Edith's room before her cry for help, I paced my room, thinking how terrible the fright must have been that past eleven when she lay down, and made her faint a second time, and despite her belief in the unreality of

these mysterious appearances. "Your turn will come," Van Boeck had said to me, and these words coming back to my mind, I asked myself if the repeated attacks upon Edith might not be part of a complicated scheme to obtain the diamond. Such a plot was the more possible because it seemed impossible. An act of legerdemain succeeds or not, ac-

cording to the skill with which the She wondered if this was a trick of conjuror fixes our attention on a false imagination. Was she awake or train of operations while he works out asleep? She touched her eyes to be the actual feat. As I made these resure they were open. Then it occurred flections. I took the Great Hesper from the pouch on my waist strap, and a long while. There was nothing exbuckled it in its case upon my left traordinary in a lamp going out, or her wrist; then I doubly locked the door, head slipping from the pillow. Saying saw that there was oil in the lamp, this to herself, she felt for the pillows. put a box of wax matches beside it on the table, and finally opened the long-bladed knife Van Hoeck had given me, and stuck it between the mattress and the side of the bedstead.

> The room was thickly carpeted and oak peneled. The furniture-with the exception of the toilet arrangements and a low saddle-back chair-was antique, and of oak. The bedstead was particularly wide, with four carved pillars carrying a baldaquin, and heavy curtains of some thick brocaded stuff, looped at the foot, but hanging loose at the head; it faced the oriel. Between the right side of the bed and the wall was a square table-on which stood the lamp-with the sad-

dle-back chair beside it. On the left hand side of the bed was a tall carved black press. A large chimney with a sculptured mantel and an open hearth faced the door. A screen shut off the washstand, which stood on the left of the oriel. A broad settle with a valance, and covered with a stuff similar to the hangings of the bed, ran round the three-sided recess formed by the window-curtains of the same kind shut off the recess. A corner cabinet,

fitted the angle of the walls to the right; between this and the door was a deep, wide, and long chest, and above

Eclipse. That has been the one idea of the Count from the moment he got his hands on the Gould fortune. He waited for others to give fetes or to buy jewels or antiques only that he might eclipse them, and generally he has succeeded. He has lived to hear his praises sung, and the Countess paid the cost.

One of his little foibles was a vaude-

ville performance given at 'Auteuil

when, for 350 guests, he presented an

all star bill, no act of which cost him

less than \$500.

For his world-famed mansion on the Gould has had to pay for to be a Avenue Bois de Boulogne, known as Countess. Given in detail the list would fill seven or eight columns of a the "Red Palace," Boni spent more money than he can ever accurately newspaper. tell. He liked the location so well that he paid \$740,000 for the land

alone, and before he got through he had produced a palace that any king in Europe might envy.

He was told when he started to duplicate the historical Trianon at Versailles, in which Mme. Pompadour once lived, that it was going to cost tremendously, but he smiled and shook his bankbook, and for spite planned to spend an additional million in furnishing the place.

One of the few details of the palace is a set of fountains' built in the garden, which he could run for ten minutes at the trifling cost of \$1,000. Then he got the idea that he wanted to be a yachtsman, so he bought the yacht Valhalla for \$200,000 and planned to his appearance. sail her on a scale that totalled \$150,-000 a year. Later he had to sell this toy, but that's another part of his story.

When he was elected to the Chamber of Deputies he felt so goodnatured that he gave a feast that would have made Lucullus turn green. The bill was \$200,000. He seemed to He said: like that amount, for it figures fre-

quently in his accounts. At another time he got the idea that modern dress was all wrong and that it only required a daring individual to revive the styles of past centuries. Toward this end he' gave a his horse would carry him, and when flower ball and all men appeared in he grieved he found the limb greatly the costumes of the Louis XVIII period. Bill \$125,000. But then his deas were always costly. While his palace was building, some

of the lots he needed were occupied and although it was altogether unnecessary, he impatiently bought the inhabited houses and evicted the tenants. That cost a pretty sum.

Sometimes the Count's methods were what might be termed questionable, and in the light of the recent scandal, it is probable that one of his little mysteries is revealed. About six years ago he presented to his wife

a necklace that he had paid \$100,000 for. Anna Gould realized how he was draining her fortune, and when she looked at the bauble she didn't think it was worth the money, so she hurried to the jeweller. She found that he took a lofty attitude and insisted that his business was with the Count.

"You have cheated my husband," she declared hotly, "and you must take this back."

Then the secret was let out. The

simply because Boni didn't like the as a matter of course. But there's not much money in it, Republic or the president, and he was willing to pay Montjarret's price. The | and the younger element of the presoutrider had led the processions of all ent day is looking for something that the French presidents since Grevy, means not only more money but less and he was always cheered when he | work and that in a different way-anything that doesn't require the patient, appeared at the head of a state prounremitting, careful placing of every

These are some of the things Anna thread. As a result it is dying out, and unless in a few years it can be revived, it will be a case of finding a satisfactory substitute. So far there's nothing on the market that quite takes INDIAN CHARM FOR SNAKE BITE. their place.

At Least One Recorded Case Where Modes of the Little Trianon. The delightfully simple little frocks that Marie Antoinette used to indulge

The report from the township in upon the rare occasions when she Sandwich West that an attempt had and her court stole away to the Little been made to counteract the effect of the poison in a boy's leg produced Trianon to while away the hours in a all sorts of pastoral pursuits have scionably short time. by the bite of a rattlesnake by come down to us of today in many charm caused some inquiries to be pictures and portraits. made, and it was ascertained that

Such is one of those examples of snake poison charmers have been elaborate simplicity whose cost is apknown in Essex county for the past palling to the unintiated. The gown is hundred years. Tradition says that in a sheer silk organdie, pointille and this power was received from the Indians, who roamed through the for- printed in a dull, blurred, faded rose ests on both sides of the Detroit design, the ground being one of those indefinite and indefinable greens that river years before the white man made throw up the design into exquisite harmony and relief. The front is after

Henry Meloche, who conducts the so-called petticoat effect, and is in fish store in Windsor, and who is neara pale cold shade of light blue chiffon, ly sixty years old, said yesterday that with lace and upstanding satin ribbon when he was a small boy he witnessed ruffles. The organdie is thickly inthe charm tried on his father, and crusted with a Spanish lace of sheer claims that, without any medicine web-the real thing-and a few touchor medical aid, his parent recovered es of black Valenciennes muchly enafter the charm had been worked. hance the rich effect. The bodice portion is cut away in front, the should-"My father was bitten in the field ers of lace with a scant ruffle and a at 8 o'clock in the morning and a messenger was at once despatched to hold the gown into the figure at the Beile River for Jacques Latonier, who waist. The long skirt has the fullness was famous as a snake poison charmer. He came to our home as fast as increased by the use of a flounce which, in its turn, is decked with a pair of little shirred ruffles, cut on the bias and edged with lace. The quaint swollen and a string, which had been bonnet, with its pale blue satin strings

tied around the leg to prevent the adds the last touch of an old-world air poison from reaching the body, was to the entire costume .- Nannette in New York Evening Supplement. "Latonier, after making an examina-

Keeping Servants.

bite and he produced a piece of string Here are a few rules given by made from a deer skin and proceeded woman who enjoys a reputation for to tie it around the leg. As he tied the first knot he muttered a single never having trouble with her numerous servants and retaining them in her word and before he finished the work service for years: he had placed seven knots in the

She pays good wages; that is, she string and had utiered as many words. pays as liberally as she can afford, and The words were in the Indian lang-

uage, and almost immediately after, is always punctual in payment. She allows her servants a reasonable finishing his incantation we noticed share of all the dainties served the that the swelling began to fall. "In a few hours the leg was down family, and is liberal in the matter of to its natural size and the deer hide food, maintaining that good work can string fell about the ankle of its own not be done on an empty stomach. accord, as it became too loose to re-She rarely criticizes, but when reproof is needed gives it with firmness

and without fear, but kindly. "I never saw it attempted on any Praise is always given when due; other person," concluded Mr. Meloche, "but I have often heard of Latonier she thinks it well to acknowledge good visiting different people who were services to encourage.

She allows each reasonable time for bitten in the old days. Snakes were jeweller lost his temper, and, taking plentiful in Essex county fifty years outings and to attend church. And the necklace in his hand, said angrily: ago, and it was not uncommon to be she does not require service when a

His very youth has served chivalrous Spaniards made peace around him. The republican agitation has almost ceased-for who would rob a child of his throne?-and the Carlist rebels have eried a truce. All this is a tribute to youth. His destiny, as the destiny of Spain, depends upon the manhood into which he is entering."

come no great event to test him; but

so far as he has had any influence, it

has been for the good of his country.

Cost of Gloves.

It takes a small fortune to glove a woman well in this day of the elbow sleeve. The ordinary long glace or suede glove necessary with the costume of the hour cost \$3.50 a pair. Few women; even those living a comparatively simple life, can get on with less than a dozen pairs, and the gloves seem to give way in gusset or seams or finger tips in an uncon-

The ever alert French people have a remedy at hand in the shape of a handless glove. The economically incliped can be as well gloved as her rich sister by its use.

The long arms come in 16 and 20glace kid, and vary in price from \$1.65 to \$1.85. At the wrist are two buttonholes which fasten to any ordinary short glove. This means a great saving for one pair of tops outlasts a dozen gloves and then the tops do not soil so easily as the hand part; and so one cheats the cleaner, too.

Glove men say that it is impossible to fill the demand for these tops, and

they hope soon to get in all colors. Another good feature about having the top of the glove separate is that it does away with tucking the glove into the top when eating. This not black-satin ribbon ceinture seeming to only looks awkward, giving the wrist a clumsy appearance, but made the glove shabby in short order. Now it is a simple matter to unfasten the top and remove the short glove, leaving the forearm fashionably covered.

> Of course the very smartest gloves are all in one piece and run as high as \$20 a pair. They come in exquisitely delicate shades and are richly embroidered. In most cases the suede is of such fine texture that it is gone with one or two wearings and is far too dainty to lend itself to the cleaner's none too gentle art. Gloves for full dress evening wear are gorgeously wrought in gold and silver and take one back to the days when one's faith in fairyland was the largest thing in life. They cost fabulous sums.

Fashion Notes.

Plaids and checks are as popular as ever.

Nearly all plaited skirts are made on machines these days.

Nearly all the figured cottons have small flower or bouquet designs.

Of course girdles will be worn, but the one-piece effect will be retained.

The lingerie hat is seen in renewed glory and in several novel combinations.

Nearly all the advance models of

To her astonishment she found that both were gone. It was droll. She felt inclined to laugh, thinking how she must have tossed about in her sleep to knock both pillows out. But the bed clothes were perfectly smooth, the bed on each side of her even, and soft, and yielding. That was strange! "I must have done all the tossing with my head," she said to herself. still tickled by the oddity of the thing.

One thing was certain-she could not sleep in comfort with nothing but a bolster under her head. She leaned out and felt upon the floor as far as she could reach to the in the conditions under which we lived | right. The pillows had not slipped out on that side. Then, putting her shoulder against the wall, she felt down on

the left. There was nothing there. What did it all mean? Decidedly this must be a new freak of her imagination. She was not yet thoroughly frightened. The spirit who could steal her pillows must have some sense of humor; it was preferable to drumming on the window panes and glaring

with folding doors in the lower part, sight had been tried, and now her sense of touch was to be tested. But though she tried to make light corridor of the left wing I saw Sir Ed. of the affair, she felt that something

night I did not learn until the next morning, but I will give her account in this place in order to preserve the sequence of events. True to her resolve, she had left the window open and the blind down, ex-

The called as he entered the room. There was no answer. I followed to the door. Sir Edmund Was standing by the empty bed, lock- his acound him in blank dismay. "She is gone." The bed stool away from the walt. Ladies Sir Edmund lock on the further that had come down, and toid that had come down, and hid down her head that wond own down down till it touch the bed. The elbow and laid down her head that y comparison the servent, the that and wondering wheth- that since the orbits is the servent, the that since the orbits is the servent that she to is the the she predication to the servent, the that wond own down down till it touch the bed. The debow and laid down her head that y comparison the term the comesting the the fact that the shirtwaist suit, or the servent the press, the od chest, and is request, and here and the made mage that had a come down, and toid that had come down, and toid that walls wondering wheth- re should dare to tell of this tought to test in the servent, the that had come down, and laid down her head that wond own down down till it touch the bed. The we also wond laid down her head that to make the mistake of the servent, the the elbow and laid down her head that to the term the torper torm the servent, the the elbow and laid down her head that to the term the the torper torm that the term term the the elbow and laid down her head the self and the term term the torper torm that the term term the torm term the the term term the the term term the the term term the the term term term term term the torper term term term term term term term te	There was no answer. I followed to the door. Sir Edmund is around him in blank dismay. "She is gone!" he gasped. "The bed stood away from the wall. The bed stood away from the wall. The bed stood away from the wall.
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