

a series of events of profoundly touch-ing character Down stairs with tear-lained faces the members of the cabi-ret were grouped in anxious wasting. They knew that the end was near and the time hall come when they must see the president for the last time on earth. Than they were summoned. About 6 of lock, one by one, they as-cended the stairs; Secretaries Root and Hitchcock, and Attorney General Knot, and Secretary Wilson was also there, but held back, not wishing to see the pre-ident in his last agony. There was ident in his last agony. There was only a momentary stay of the cabinet chamber, then they withdrew, tears streaming down their faces, and words of intense grief choking in their ill. Alarming bulletin after bulletin of intense grief choking in their ill. Alarming bulletin after bulletin of intense grief choking in their ill. Alarming bulletin after bulletin of intense grief choking in their ill. Alarming bulletin after bulletin of intense grief choking in their ill. Alarming bulletin after bulletin of intense grief choking in their ill. Alarming bulletin after bulletin of intense grief choking in their ill. Alarming bulletin after bulletin of intense grief choking in their ill. Alarming bulletin after bulletin of intense grief choking in their ill. Alarming bulletin after bulletin of intense grief choking in their ill. Alarming bulletin after bulletin of intense grief choking in their ill. Alarming bulletin after bulletin of intense grief choking in their ill. Alarming bulletin after bulletin of intense grief choking in their ill. Alarming bulletin after bulletin of intense grief choking in their ill. Alarming bulletin after bulletin of intense grief choking in their ill. Alarming bulletin after bulletin of intense grief choking in their ill. Alarming bulletin after bulletin of intense grief choking in their ill. Alarming bulletin after bulletin of intense grief choking in their ill alarming bulletin after bulleting ill alarming bulleting after bulleting ill alarming bulleting ill alarming bulleting after bulleting ill alarming bulletin

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nother passenger. ""Here's a fellow physician, sloeto id. 'Perhaps a consultation will

UCED TO shook hands with the pe 2.50 anbling in my boots. 'What have I told him. "Bacellent, ' he The patient got better, and the next merning when we alighted at Pittbarg, the joke being too good to keep, d ande a clean breast of it to the physician. The laughest. 'So you're not a loctor at all, ch?' he said. Then he loughed

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