

singular—never had a patient of mine escape before, once I had him under lock and key. Ah! here it is (*takes key from pocket and thrusts it into keyhole of door*).

*Timkins*—I tell you the cursed old clock don't belong to me. I don't use that kind of tooth powder. I appeal—

*Dr. Looney opens door and Attendants thrust TIMKINS into room.*

*Dr. Looney (after he has closed the door on TIMKINS)*—John! John! this is a dreadful disgrace on our establishment! it is ruinous! How on earth did the patient escape?

*1st Attendant*—Very mysterious, sir! give it up.

*2nd Attendant*—Crept through the keyhole, I should say.

*Dr. Looney*—I am afraid he crept through the door because you neglected to lock it. But I'll make sure of it this time (*tries key in lock, and withdrawing it places it in his pocket*). Now, John, we will leave the patient for the present; go to your supper (*exeunt*).

(*In meantime TIMKINS and SIMKINS walk round and round the room, eyeing each other in amazement.*)

*Simkins*—Great Cæsar!

*Timkins*—Great guns!

*Simkins*—Timkins?

*Timkins*—And you?

*Simkins*—Simkins.

*Timkins*—By thunder!

(*Shake hands and confer together.*)

(*Enter in corridor Mrs. TIMKINS, Mrs. ALLJOY, Dr. PILLS, and Dr. LOONEY.*)

*Mrs. Timkins*—My poor Timkins!

*Mrs. Alljoy*—Poor Timkins!

*Dr. Pills (to Dr. Looney)*—Is he very violent?

*Dr. Looney*—Somewhat. Perhaps you would like to see for yourself?

*Dr. Pills*—No, thank you; I've seen enough of him. Oh, no, Dr. Looney! I'll take your word for it.

*Timkins*—Hush! Something going on outside (*they both listen at door.*)

*Dr. Looney*—Don't be alarmed, doctor! You see (*pointing to the panel*) I have a plan by which I can examine my patients without entering the room.

*Dr. Pills*—Oh! then, that alters the question. I should certainly, in that case, like to see the patient.

*Mrs. Timkins*—My poor Timkins!