

and cutter, his head striking against the iron ring of a hitching post at her gate.

At his earnest solicitation the doctor allowed him to be conveyed home in a cab that afternoon.

"Miss Blair has just been inquiring for you; if I kept you here much longer, I suppose I would have all the young ladies up here; such a gentleman as you are for the ladies, Mr. Wakefield," said Miss Snipps.

"Oh, da——, they are very kind, I am sure," he said, checking himself in whatever profane remark he was about to make use of. "Very kind indeed!" he repeated savagely.

Mr. Wakefield's accident created quite a sensation in town. It was all the fashion for everybody to be asking everybody else how he was, and for his bachelor friends to be running up to see him every little while. Miss Snipps was particularly kind and attentive to him, sending a messenger daily to inquire how he was and sending him tumblers of jelly, for which he thanked her very cordially and then threw them out of the window. But he showed his gratitude by calling on her as soon as he was able. Indeed, he manifested such a grateful spirit towards her, in various ways, that her "young man," who was in a clothing store down town, took the alarm and married her off hand; which was how it happened that one morning, as Mr. Wakefield was strolling down town, he met a wedding party coming out of a church—he stared—his eyes did not deceive him—it was Miss Snipps. Rushing home by the back streets, he threw his clothes into his trunk, and left for New York on the next train; from whence he returned in six weeks, a