

took to prepare the girl as to the part she had to play.

Shortly before twelve o'clock the next night, when the decks were practically deserted, one of the stewardesses (whom we had taken into our confidence) made her way towards the second cabin, with a shawl over her arm. Presently, Rachel Levi came rushing up on deck, closely followed by the detective. Wade, however, slipped on the stairs and rolled backwards, carrying down two or three others who were at his heels. Meanwhile, the stewardess flung the shawl over the girl's head, hurried her away to her own cabin, and concealed her there.

No sooner had they disappeared than the detective flew on deck, rushed to the side, and shouted at the top of his voice: "A woman has jumped overboard!"

What a scene of commotion ensued. The ship was stopped, life-buoys flung into the water, and a boat promptly lowered. People came flying up from their cabins, officers hurried along the decks, the men shouted, and the women screamed. Through all the confusion the detective kept rushing about, telling how his prisoner, in a fit of desperation, had broken away from him and thrown

herself into the sea. I must say he acted his part remarkably well.

In about half an hour's time the boat returned from its fruitless search, and the voyage was resumed. There was not the least doubt in the minds of the majority of those on board that Rachel Levi had disappeared for ever.

Next morning, when the ship was safely berthed, the girl, carefully disguised, got on shore with the throng. She informed us that she would go straight to St. Louis, where she had friends. Quite a number of us saw her to the train, and she received something like an ovation when it steamed off.

Did I ever come across the girl again? Well, yes, I did. I caught sight of her one day in Denver about six months later, and—there is no use disguising the fact—she was accompanied by the bushy-whiskered individual who had given himself out to be detective Wade. They were laughing and chatting in the most friendly manner.

It suddenly dawned upon me that they were a pair of precious sharpers, and that we had been very neatly done during that voyage.—J. L. Hornibrook in "Woman's Life."

ENCYCLOPÆDIA OF FACTS AND FIGURES.

1897 ~ NOVEMBER ~ 1897

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

1897 ~ DECEMBER ~ 1897

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
	1	2	3	4		
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

THE frog, in order to breathe, must keep its mouth shut.

MORE than 1,250,000 acres of the earth's surface are devoted to the cultivation of tobacco.

EXTREME ugliness is on the list of disqualifications laid down by the medical department for French conscripts.

THE largest bee-keeper in the world is a Californian gentleman, who has 6,000 hives, producing 200,000 lbs. of honey yearly.

THE smallest salary paid to the head of a civilised Government is fifteen dollars a year, which is the official income of the President of the Republic of Andorra, in the Pyrenees.

A SHOWER of toads recently fell on the railway track in Topeka, Kansas, so impeding the progress of a freight train that it had to stop.

VERY cheap are the summer resorts in the mountains of Japan. There are mineral springs there to which peasants bring their own bedding and rice, paying only three cents a day for lodging and use of the water.

THE authorities at one time were so firmly convinced that Europeans could not live in India without alcoholic stimulants that they discouraged the formation of temperance societies among the soldiers. Opinion is now altogether changed, and the English soldiers in India include no fewer than 20,000 total abstainers.