He got in at Ip swich with seven different weekly paper under his arm. I noticed that each one insured its reader against death or injury by raiway accident. He arranged his luggage upon the rack above him, took off his hat and laid it on the seat beside him, opped his bald head with a red silk handkerchief, and then set to work steadily to rite his name and address upon each of the seven papers. I sat opposite to him and read Punch. I always take the old humour when travellingl; I dinf it soothing to the nerves.

Passig over the pints at Manningtree the train gave alurch, and a horse-show he had cargully oplaced in the rack above him slipped through the nettling, falling with a musical ring upon his head.

He appeared neither syrprised nor angry. HJaving staunched the wound with this handkerchief, he stooped and picked the horse-shoe up, glancedat it with, as I thought, an expression of