

LONDON IS SOCIALLY DEAD. Everybody Who Is Anybody Has Gone to Seashore or Country.

THE COMMONS DESERTED.

Henry M. Stanley's Maiden Speech Equal to His Great Reputation.

ROYAL CASTLE IN IRELAND.

Proposition to Abolish the Lord Lieutenantship on the Isle of Erin.

(Copyrighted, 1895, by the Associated Press.) LONDON, Aug. 24.—Although London is crowded with visitors from the continent and from abroad, in spite of the fact that Parliament is virtually dead, almost everybody who is anybody at all has flocked from this maze of streets and squares to the country or to the seashore, to the moors or the sands, or to the continental water-cure resorts or bathing rendezvous.

The House of Commons is neglected, even the newly elected members, proud of the honor that has recently fallen upon them, shun the more or less sacred portals of Westminster, preferring to receive the congratulations of their friends in more reasonable latitudes and longitudes. In fact, some of the members have actually left town without taking the trouble to pair, a somewhat unusual proceeding, and one that may be due to the congested condition of the streets in their strength and to the consciousness of weakness upon the part of the Liberals.

The invasion of London by the grand army of well-financed Americans, the "Angels" of the social reformers, and the happiest of the happy, is about over for the year, and the number of prominent citizens of the United States now in this city is the smallest since the annual rush from New York began.

Most of the trans-Atlantic visitors are on the continent, homeward bound, or already safe home, while others, crowds of them, are sailing from Southampton or Liverpool to-day or during the coming week.

The time of the House of Commons this week has been mainly occupied with discussions of foreign matters, chiefly points relating to Egypt, Siam and Armenia, during which Henry M. Stanley, the African explorer, made his maiden speech in the House.

Mr. Stanley rose to this effort of his life during a discussion of the Egyptian question, and he strongly denounced the propositions looking to an evacuation of Egyptian territory by the British troops.

The first effort in Parliament was equal to his general use on the occasion of maiden speeches, there was nearly a full House. The members present listened to the new member's remarks with rapt attention. Mr. Stanley was attired in a well-fitting light gray frock coat. His utterance was rather thick, but he spoke rapidly and to the point.

The explorer, it was noticed, was much hurt when James Parker Smith, Unionist, who spoke on the same subject later in the day, intimated that Mr. Stanley was an explorer of Africa. The latter, subsequently, warmly repudiated this assertion.

There were some amusing incidents in the House of Commons during the week, arising out of the new members' ignorance of the royal protocol. For instance, a member walked up the floor of the House wearing his hat while the Chairman was in the chair. When he was greeted with a general cry of "Order," he looked innocently around to see who had discovered his error, and then he was ready to collapse with embarrassment.

Earl Cadogan, the new Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, made his state entry into Dublin on Thursday. He met with the most cordial reception during his passage through the crowded streets, and his promise to do everything possible to promote the interests of Ireland was well received.

Baron Castleton, Liberal, has been interviewed in regard to the announcement of his intention to move a resolution in the House of Lords early next session to abolish the office of Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and to place of that official to appoint a Chief Under Secretary for Ireland, and to pray the Queen to establish a royal renouveau in that country.

He said he believed such action would forge closer the links binding the two countries and would give an immense impetus to the development of the natural resources of the country, and encourage tourists to visit Ireland. There is good reason to believe that the suggestion will receive favorable consideration in royal circles, and it is understood that the Ministry is not opposed to the change, as the chief of the opposition is not in the House of Lords.

Regarding the proposition to establish a royal renouveau in Ireland, the impression prevails that the ministers and others would prefer to see a royal renouveau in the south or west of Ireland, where it would do more good than in Dublin, which, it is added, might be visited several times yearly by members of the royal family.

The Queen is going to Balmoral on Tuesday next, but it is not expected that she will stay in Scotland for any great length of time.

Friends of Oscar Wilde who have visited him in prison say that he continues to enjoy good health and is making the best of the situation, although he frequently expresses the wish to die. Those of the disgraced man have been discussing what Wilde will do when he leaves prison. Although nothing definite appears to be decided, it is generally believed that he will be smuggled out of

the prison and enabled to begin life anew under an assumed name, depending upon his pen for a livelihood. In naval circles it is said that the provision of a new royal yacht is under consideration. The Victoria and Albert, now forty years old, and though a fine looking vessel of 2,500 tons, she is asserted to be practically unusable. The Osborne, which displaces about 1,800 tons, was built some twenty-five years ago, and is of obsolete construction, having, for instance, no water-tight compartments. Both vessels cost a great deal in repairs, owing greatly to their age.

J. M. Barry has finished his new novel, which will shortly appear in Scribner's Magazine. The Empress Eugenie, who is now at Funchal, is to leave next Wednesday for Abercrombie Castle, where she will remain for five weeks. The Queen has placed Abercrombie at the disposal of the ex-Empress for as long a period as she cares to remain.

It is said that Emily Soldene, who is now on her way to England from an extensive tour of the Australian colonies, brings with her the manuscript of a book which will shortly be published in Scribner's Magazine.

EAST SIDE PUSH-CART WAR.

Mayor Strong to Start in Soon on a Lively Crusade.

Mayor Strong having inaugurated his crusade on fire-escapes, he is going to open up pretty soon his colony of push-carts which crowd the east side. Several streets east of the Bowery, notably Essex, Ludlow, Heister and Clinton, are obstructed every day by thousands of carts, from which are sold all sorts of provisions. The residents of the district who crowd the streets depend for their daily supply of food upon these carts, and, as the articles displayed for sale are not, in many instances, as fresh as they might be, the atmosphere is poisoned by foul odors.

In addition to this, the carts obstruct the streets in such a manner as to prevent the progress of street traffic. There are several hundred of them, and the police have never been able to keep them out of the streets for any length of time. Frequent raids have been made, but the carts are back again, and it has been found almost impossible to keep them out.

The Mayor has been looking into the matter again, and a short time ago received a report.

Spasmodic raids do not prove effective. There are several hundred of them, and the police have never been able to keep them out of the streets for any length of time. Frequent raids have been made, but the carts are back again, and it has been found almost impossible to keep them out.

The Mayor has been looking into the matter again, and a short time ago received a report.

Spasmodic raids do not prove effective. There are several hundred of them, and the police have never been able to keep them out of the streets for any length of time. Frequent raids have been made, but the carts are back again, and it has been found almost impossible to keep them out.

The Mayor has been looking into the matter again, and a short time ago received a report.

Spasmodic raids do not prove effective. There are several hundred of them, and the police have never been able to keep them out of the streets for any length of time. Frequent raids have been made, but the carts are back again, and it has been found almost impossible to keep them out.

The Mayor has been looking into the matter again, and a short time ago received a report.

Spasmodic raids do not prove effective. There are several hundred of them, and the police have never been able to keep them out of the streets for any length of time. Frequent raids have been made, but the carts are back again, and it has been found almost impossible to keep them out.

The Mayor has been looking into the matter again, and a short time ago received a report.

Spasmodic raids do not prove effective. There are several hundred of them, and the police have never been able to keep them out of the streets for any length of time. Frequent raids have been made, but the carts are back again, and it has been found almost impossible to keep them out.

The Mayor has been looking into the matter again, and a short time ago received a report.

Spasmodic raids do not prove effective. There are several hundred of them, and the police have never been able to keep them out of the streets for any length of time. Frequent raids have been made, but the carts are back again, and it has been found almost impossible to keep them out.

The Mayor has been looking into the matter again, and a short time ago received a report.

Spasmodic raids do not prove effective. There are several hundred of them, and the police have never been able to keep them out of the streets for any length of time. Frequent raids have been made, but the carts are back again, and it has been found almost impossible to keep them out.

The Mayor has been looking into the matter again, and a short time ago received a report.

Spasmodic raids do not prove effective. There are several hundred of them, and the police have never been able to keep them out of the streets for any length of time. Frequent raids have been made, but the carts are back again, and it has been found almost impossible to keep them out.

The Mayor has been looking into the matter again, and a short time ago received a report.

Spasmodic raids do not prove effective. There are several hundred of them, and the police have never been able to keep them out of the streets for any length of time. Frequent raids have been made, but the carts are back again, and it has been found almost impossible to keep them out.

The Mayor has been looking into the matter again, and a short time ago received a report.

Spasmodic raids do not prove effective. There are several hundred of them, and the police have never been able to keep them out of the streets for any length of time. Frequent raids have been made, but the carts are back again, and it has been found almost impossible to keep them out.

The Mayor has been looking into the matter again, and a short time ago received a report.

LET NO GUILTY MAN ESCAPE.

Fifteen Lives Were Ruthlessly Crushed Out and Many Are to Blame.

SAFEGUARDS SET AT NAUGHT.

Did Building Inspectors Inspect or Did They Shirk Their Important Duties?

CONSTABLE'S SUDDEN ACTIVITY.

The Building Superintendent Locks the Door After the House is Gone.

In addition to the criminal carelessness in connection with the erection of the Ireland building, West Third street and West Broadway, by the wreck of which fifteen human lives were sacrificed, the examination of the building by Coroner Fitzpatrick and his jury of experts resulted in finding the following new facts:

That the accident was chiefly due to the gross carelessness of the builder.

That John B. Ireland squeezed everybody in order that the building would cost as little as possible, and made Builder Parker come down 80,000 on his price.

That in laying the concrete for the central alley as he did, and only putting down twelve inches of concrete, Parker's foreman, Thomas Murray, knew he was disregarding the specifications and violating the law.

That the plans were drawn by an architect who only graduated; that he worked for one-fifth of the regular rate, and that he never saw any of the violations since discovered.

That two of Ireland's employees, known as Superintendents Walker and Yondall, knew of the twelve-inch concrete, and that, whether or not Architect Behrens ordered it, as sworn to, but denied by him, they knew it was a violation of law.

That Behrens has sworn John B. Ireland knew all about the foundation of the soil when the foundation was laid, and which has been fittingly described by an expert as "good enough to make mud pies of."

That Behrens knew it.

That most of them knew of the existence of the water on top of the concrete wall, and that the concrete was laid, and the unyielding nature of which actually caused the disaster.

Outside of the fact that fifteen lives were lost in the wreck and the disclosures so far made at the Coroner's investigation, there is another point which attracts particular attention, and that is the responsibility of the Building Department, as a whole, for the disaster.

Superintendent of Buildings Constable took charge of the ruins on the day of the wreck. He has been there almost constantly ever since. He had Captain Eakins particular attention, and had the building and issued orders that no one should be allowed to enter except on his written permission. This was so that not a stone should be disturbed until the Coroner and the jury should have seen the ruins.

In all this Mr. Constable had one great object in view. It was to his interest that the cause of the disaster should be placed upon the faulty construction of the foundation for that centre iron pillar. The foundation was laid during the time of the wreck, and the inspector, and a finding such as mentioned would not only clear his skirts, but would bring additional reproach at ex-Supt. James F. Brady.

The jury has examined the pillar and the foundations. The expert members of the jury, at Brooklyn, who had been asked to examine the pillar, and although nothing official has been said, there is no doubt that they have found just what Mr. Constable wanted. But there is something else.

From the lips of Deputy Superintendent of Buildings Vreeland has been heard the regular methods of the Department to-day are in almost all things similar to former years; that there is absolutely no discipline in the Department, no supervision of any kind; that inspectors can do just as they please; that they make reports only when it suits them; and that for months no report has been made. Further, that the Building laws are all in a tangle, and that foremen for contractors engaged in putting up buildings know nothing whatever of the laws.

So far as the particular building in question is concerned, two inspectors of the Department were supposed to have been in almost daily attendance. One of these inspectors, Denis J. Buckley, is now under bail, and the lawyer who acts as his counsel is said to be a brother-in-law of the regular inspector. Buckley was the regular inspector. The other had charge of the iron work.

Mr. Vreeland has sworn that the iron work inspector never made a single report to the Department concerning the work.

"The only report, if you can call it such," Mr. Vreeland said, "is when once in a while I would ask myself, well, how is everything to-day? and he would reply: 'Oh, all right.' Buckley never turned in a report except the usual weekly report which the Department calls for, showing the number of buildings visited."

Then it was ascertained that the inspectors have a habit of entering the Department offices in the morning and putting their names in a book, to show they are at work. Then they go out and nothing is heard of them until next day.

They might be at the races or anywhere else for aught their superiors know.

"When they don't report any violation

OPPOSES THIRD TERM.

Perry Belmont Says Such Is the Unwritten Law of America.

Advices Cleveland to Do the Right Thing and Speak Out.

Early Declaration Will Enable Him to Name a Successor.

(Special to The World.) NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 23.—In this magnificent hive of human drones there happens to be one man at least who cares for something besides golf, tennis, sleeves, bicycles, polo, scandals, champagne and dancing. This Newport inhabitant is Perry Belmont, once Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs and United States Minister to Spain and Cleveland.

Mr. Belmont has views about politics. By special request he talked on the subject to-day. First he was asked: "What do you think generally about a third term in the Presidency? What do you think about the much-discussed third term for Mr. Cleveland particularly?"

"To that I answer, as Mr. Whitney never replied in reference to another matter, the President can be counted upon to do the right thing at the proper time. If, therefore, Mr. Cleveland shall decline any nomination he will not accept another nomination he will be in a position to do for his party a service as conspicuous as that of Tilden when he authorized his friends to support Cleveland for the nomination."

"There is an inherent law making a third term, consecutive or not, an absolute impossibility for any man. This idea is so strongly implanted in the minds of the American people that whereas tens of thousands of voters might be unable to quote any single article of the Constitution of the United States, every one of them would tell you without hesitation that the proposition to bestow the Presidency three times upon the same citizen is against the spirit of our laws."

"The silk stockings in the Union League Club have also arrayed themselves in favor of a union ticket, and plumply in favor of a union ticket. The Platt folks are still howling for a straight ticket as if they really feared the Mayor would whip them into line for a combination."

Three or four of Mr. Platt's clubs about town held meetings and denounced the union ticket idea; but as the members of them are mainly disappointed place-hunters and professional politicians, their antagonism to other proposed combinations is not regarded as being at all dangerous.

The indications are with the Union League Club, the State Democracy, the Independent County Organization, the Good Government Clubs and the dismembered Reform crowd at the Mayor's back there will be a union ticket or the all-broadest row in the Republican camp that ever engaged Mr. Platt's attention.

Justice Jerome, sitting as a city magistrate, is now in chambers to-day examining the collection of the Metropolitan Police Station, Capt. Eakins commanding, relative to 23 Thompson street, where Alice Wilson is charged with having robbed the sailor, Singleton, of \$15.

Magistrate Jerome said the women had to live some where, but if they took three or four different men a night to their rooms, the premises were made a den of thieves.

Alice Wilson told the Magistrate this morning if he would let her go she would give up her room and her money. Magistrate Jerome said he hoped some charitable disposed persons would contribute to the support of the women.

The alleged proprietor and house-keeper, Herman Schlechter and Amelia Glott were hauled out in \$29 each to-day.

Miss Earley is safe.

The Missing Nurse Was Ill at the House of a Friend.

Mamie Parley, head nurse in the Metropolitan Hospital, Brooklyn, who has been among the missing, is said to be found. This morning Acting Chief Conlin received the following letter:

Miss Earley is safe and well. She has been taken to her home at 125 West 10th street, New York, Aug. 22. M. M. EARLEY.

THE OREGON DENTIST.

Attorney McVie Decided to Waive His Tender Mercies.

(From the San Francisco Post.) "When I was traveling through Southern Oregon last month," said Attorney W. M. McVie, "I found myself in a small village and with a large toothache. I found the local dentist, with his whirling engine, that revolved at a small rate at the lively stable clipping horse."

"Do you treat teeth?" I asked. "No," he replied in a jotted note. "Well, I have one that needs attention."

"Want it pulled or plugged?" he asked. "Want it treated. How do you treat a tooth that is aching?"

"I think it could be saved with proper treatment."

"I'm a lawyer, then. What is it—law tooth or gnawer?" and he tried to force a finger that was covered with dirt and blood into my mouth. "I had grown a little suspicious of him, so I thought I would find out what sort of work he did."

"Do you do bridge work?" I asked. "No," he replied. "I did build a bridge across Cow Creek when I was a rancher, but I mostly confine myself to the regular dental work, doctoring horses and barbers."

"Do you ever transplant teeth?" I asked. "No," he replied. "I did build a bridge across Cow Creek when I was a rancher, but I mostly confine myself to the regular dental work, doctoring horses and barbers."

"I thought I would transplant it," he said. "I saw one of the dentists in the morning and putting their names in a book, to show they are at work. Then they go out and nothing is heard of them until next day."

They might be at the races or anywhere else for aught their superiors know.

"When they don't report any violation

OPPOSES THIRD TERM.

Perry Belmont Says Such Is the Unwritten Law of America.

Advices Cleveland to Do the Right Thing and Speak Out.

Early Declaration Will Enable Him to Name a Successor.

(Special to The World.) NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 23.—In this magnificent hive of human drones there happens to be one man at least who cares for something besides golf, tennis, sleeves, bicycles, polo, scandals, champagne and dancing. This Newport inhabitant is Perry Belmont, once Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs and United States Minister to Spain and Cleveland.

Mr. Belmont has views about politics. By special request he talked on the subject to-day. First he was asked: "What do you think generally about a third term in the Presidency? What do you think about the much-discussed third term for Mr. Cleveland particularly?"

"To that I answer, as Mr. Whitney never replied in reference to another matter, the President can be counted upon to do the right thing at the proper time. If, therefore, Mr. Cleveland shall decline any nomination he will not accept another nomination he will be in a position to do for his party a service as conspicuous as that of Tilden when he authorized his friends to support Cleveland for the nomination."

"There is an inherent law making a third term, consecutive or not, an absolute impossibility for any man. This idea is so strongly implanted in the minds of the American people that whereas tens of thousands of voters might be unable to quote any single article of the Constitution of the United States, every one of them would tell you without hesitation that the proposition to bestow the Presidency three times upon the same citizen is against the spirit of our laws."

"The silk stockings in the Union League Club have also arrayed themselves in favor of a union ticket, and plumply in favor of a union ticket. The Platt folks are still howling for a straight ticket as if they really feared the Mayor would whip them into line for a combination."

Three or four of Mr. Platt's clubs about town held meetings and denounced the union ticket idea; but as the members of them are mainly disappointed place-hunters and professional politicians, their antagonism to other proposed combinations is not regarded as being at all dangerous.

The indications are with the Union League Club, the State Democracy, the Independent County Organization, the Good Government Clubs and the dismembered Reform crowd at the Mayor's back there will be a union ticket or the all-broadest row in the Republican camp that ever engaged Mr. Platt's attention.

Justice Jerome, sitting as a city magistrate, is now in chambers to-day examining the collection of the Metropolitan Police Station, Capt. Eakins commanding, relative to 23 Thompson street, where Alice Wilson is charged with having robbed the sailor, Singleton, of \$15.

Magistrate Jerome said the women had to live some where, but if they took three or four different men a night to their rooms, the premises were made a den of thieves.

Alice Wilson told the Magistrate this morning if he would let her go she would give up her room and her money. Magistrate Jerome said he hoped some charitable disposed persons would contribute to the support of the women.

The alleged proprietor and house-keeper, Herman Schlechter and Amelia Glott were hauled out in \$29 each to-day.

Miss Earley is safe.

The Missing Nurse Was Ill at the House of a Friend.

Mamie Parley, head nurse in the Metropolitan Hospital, Brooklyn, who has been among the missing, is said to be found. This morning Acting Chief Conlin received the following letter:

Miss Earley is safe and well. She has been taken to her home at 125 West 10th street, New York, Aug. 22. M. M. EARLEY.

THE OREGON DENTIST.

Attorney McVie Decided to Waive His Tender Mercies.

(From the San Francisco Post.) "When I was traveling through Southern Oregon last month," said Attorney W. M. McVie, "I found myself in a small village and with a large toothache. I found the local dentist, with his whirling engine, that revolved at a small rate at the lively stable clipping horse."

"Do you treat teeth?" I asked. "No," he replied in a jotted note. "Well, I have one that needs attention."

"Want it pulled or plugged?" he asked. "Want it treated. How do you treat a tooth that is aching?"

"I think it could be saved with proper treatment."

"I'm a lawyer, then. What is it—law tooth or gnawer?" and he tried to force a finger that was covered with dirt and blood into my mouth. "I had grown a little suspicious of him, so I thought I would find out what sort of work he did."

"Do you do bridge work?" I asked. "No," he replied. "I did build a bridge across Cow Creek when I was a rancher, but I mostly confine myself to the regular dental work, doctoring horses and barbers."

"Do you ever transplant teeth?" I asked. "No," he replied. "I did build a bridge across Cow Creek when I was a rancher, but I mostly confine myself to the regular dental work, doctoring horses and barbers."

"I thought I would transplant it," he said. "I saw one of the dentists in the morning and putting their names in a book, to show they are at work. Then they go out and nothing is heard of them until next day."

They might be at the races or anywhere else for aught their superiors know.

"When they don't report any violation

OPPOSES THIRD TERM.

Perry Belmont Says Such Is the Unwritten Law of America.

Advices Cleveland to Do the Right Thing and Speak Out.

Early Declaration Will Enable Him to Name a Successor.

(Special to The World.) NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 23.—In this magnificent hive of human drones there happens to be one man at least who cares for something besides golf, tennis, sleeves, bicycles, polo, scandals, champagne and dancing. This Newport inhabitant is Perry Belmont, once Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs and United States Minister to Spain and Cleveland.

Mr. Belmont has views about politics. By special request he talked on the subject to-day. First he was asked: "What do you think generally about a third term in the Presidency? What do you think about the much-discussed third term for Mr. Cleveland particularly?"

"To that I answer, as Mr. Whitney never replied in reference to another matter, the President can be counted upon to do the right thing at the proper time. If, therefore, Mr. Cleveland shall decline any nomination he will not accept another nomination he will be in a position to do for his party a service as conspicuous as that of Tilden when he authorized his friends to support Cleveland for the nomination."

"There is an inherent law making a third term, consecutive or not, an absolute impossibility for any man. This idea is so strongly implanted in the minds of the American people that whereas tens of thousands of voters might be unable to quote any single article of the Constitution of the United States, every one of them would tell you without hesitation that the proposition to bestow the Presidency three times upon the same citizen is against the spirit of our laws."

"The silk stockings in the Union League Club have also arrayed themselves in favor of a union ticket, and plumply in favor of a union ticket. The Platt folks are still howling for a straight ticket as if they really feared the Mayor would whip them into line for a combination."

Three or four of Mr. Platt's clubs about town held meetings and denounced the union ticket idea; but as the members of them are mainly disappointed place-hunters and professional politicians, their antagonism to other proposed combinations is not regarded as being at all dangerous.

The indications are with the Union League Club, the State Democracy, the Independent County Organization, the Good Government Clubs and the dismembered Reform crowd at the Mayor's back there will be a union ticket or the all-broadest row in the Republican camp that ever engaged Mr. Platt's attention.

Justice Jerome, sitting as a city magistrate, is now in chambers to-day examining the collection of the Metropolitan Police Station, Capt. Eakins commanding, relative to 23 Thompson street, where Alice Wilson is charged with having robbed the sailor, Singleton, of \$15.

Magistrate Jerome said the women had to live some where, but if they took three or four different men a night to their rooms, the premises were made a den of thieves.

Alice Wilson told the Magistrate this morning if he would let her go she would give up her room and her money. Magistrate Jerome said he hoped some charitable disposed persons would contribute to the support of the women.

The alleged proprietor and house-keeper, Herman Schlechter and Amelia Glott were hauled out in \$29 each to-day.

Miss Earley is safe.

The Missing Nurse Was Ill at the House of a Friend.

Mamie Parley, head nurse in the Metropolitan Hospital, Brooklyn, who has been among the missing, is said to be found. This morning Acting Chief Conlin received the following letter:

Miss Earley is safe and well. She has been taken to her home at 125 West 10th street, New York, Aug. 22. M. M. EARLEY.

THE OREGON DENTIST.

Attorney McVie Decided to Waive His Tender Mercies.

(From the San Francisco Post.) "When I was traveling through Southern Oregon last month," said Attorney W. M. McVie, "I found myself in a small village and with a large toothache. I found the local dentist, with his whirling engine, that revolved at a small rate at the lively stable clipping horse."

"Do you treat teeth?" I asked. "No," he replied in a jotted note. "Well, I have one that needs attention."

"Want it pulled or plugged?" he asked. "Want it treated. How do you treat a tooth that is aching?"

"I think it could be saved with proper treatment."

"I'm a lawyer, then. What is it—law tooth or gnawer?" and he tried to force a finger that was covered with dirt and blood into my mouth. "I had grown a little suspicious of him, so I thought I would find out what sort of work he did."

"Do you do bridge work?" I asked. "No," he replied. "I did build a bridge across Cow Creek when I was a rancher, but I mostly confine myself to the regular dental work, doctoring horses and barbers."

"Do you ever transplant teeth?" I asked. "No," he replied. "I did build a bridge across Cow Creek when I was a rancher, but I mostly confine myself to the regular dental work, doctoring horses and barbers."

"I thought I would transplant it," he said. "I saw one of the dentists in the morning and putting their names in a book, to show they are at work. Then they go out and nothing is heard of them until next day."