you may have heard, a mob broke into the anatomical lecture-room, and it was with great difficulty that we escaped. The mob was caused by the chronic rumor among the ignorant, that their friends' bodies were undergoing the operations of the Professor's knife. In order to make escape easy in case of a second attack, the lectures had been removed to the top of the building, and the windows were hermetically sealed, so that no tell-tale light could attract the notice of the excitable people. There was also, at the end of the large room, a doorway cut, that opened upon a private stairway, by which, if the mob should break in by the ordinary entrance, we might retreat, and make our escape. No second attempt has yet been made, and consequently the door has never been used, and the bolt had become rusty in the ward.

This door was bolted from within the room.

"We went immediately to the college, the doctor having given orders to the janitor to have a body ready for him on the table; so on arriving we at once went upstairs, having found the other fellow on hand at the door. We found the outer door of the room locked; but the doctor, having his own private key, unlocked it. This door led into a small vestibule where the cloak-rack was. Here we hung up our coats and procured candles, for the doctor liked to have plenty of light besides the gas, that he could move around the body. When we had lit our candles we stepped at once into the large and gloomy hall. Upon the table lay a human body—the body of a young woman. We went up to the table, and were about to make a more immediate examination of the subject. As the doctor was holding his candle over her face, standing with his back to the private door, the other fellow, who was also holding a candle in his hand opposite to him, suddenly exclaimed, 'Doctor, who is that yonder?' at the same time pointing toward the door. The doctor turned, expecting at the moment that some attack was to be made upon us, and prepared in one way or another to resist, when his eyes fell upon a figure that stood some ten feet off,—a figure perfectly motionless, with one of his hands raised in the attitude of command, or, rather, in the attitude of one forbidding—ordering a thing not to be done.

"We all three immediately advanced, with candles raised in the air, upon this mute and gesturing figure. The figure receded as we approached—receded as quickly as we advanced upon it, but always with the hand uplifted, until we lost it at the door—the door with the bolt rusted in the ward. 'Great God, Doctor!' I cried, 'what was that?'

"'Let us see,' said the Doctor, coolly. 'Let us go down and see the janitor.' So down stairs we went, and saw that the outer door of escape was locked, and the janitor said that no one had passed in; no one could pass in without his knowledge. Then we three and the janitor returned to the lecture-room together. The body of the poor young woman lay untouched, cold and helpless, and, in our human eye, pitiful, and to be respected. Then the janitor asked the Doctor to describe the figure that had been in the room. 'He was tall,' said the Doctor, 'but nothing could be discovered save that he was wrapped in a gray cloak, and that he made no noise in moving; no sound came from him; all was still, and if it was a trick it was one well played.'

"My companion said that when he first saw him it was merely by accident, for he raised the candle to look around the room as a mere matter of curiosity, but in passing it over the misty void of the chamber, his eye fell upon the upright figure of a man. He said that the person nodded to him, and he could see his full face: the nod seemed to express satisfaction at being observed. He said that the figure, when he had attracted his observation, raised his arm, but as he did so, the hand for a moment pointed to the body on the table, and his eyes followed the gesture; then they were raised to him, and the expression was one of mingled anger and supplication.

"'I know who it is,' said the janitor; 'I know well enough who it is. That man was dissected here a fortnight ago. He died of fever, and I brought him here, and this woman is his wife,