

Albion *W. W. W.* *Keynes*

Used

*File
1889
don't use*

About the "Parisian Romance". As I was a party to it I can give you a fairly accurate account. I do not recall the precise year, but probably it was in 1891, possibly in 1892. I came to Baltimore in 1890 and moved into the house in 1891. Councilman was pathologist, I fellow. The next year or so (1893 or 1894) C. went to Harvard Med. and I became resident pathologist. The incident occurred (it was suggested by Mansfield's performance which C. had just seen) while I was acting as assistant resident pathologist to C.

C. came to my room before midnight (I must have been in bed I suppose) and asked me to be up early as the Chief had just come in to his room to say that there had been two deaths and he was much interested in the autopsies which would have to be made early in the morning. One was a young woman, the other an old arterio-sclerotic. C. and I agreed to meet at the "Pathological" at 7. We opened the ice-box - compartment after compartment - looking for the bodies. C. became more and more exasperated and declaiming against the hospital, nurses, etc. Nothing was of course found. Then C. called up the wards, storming, to inquire why the bodies had not been sent over. There was commotion at the other ends of the wires of course, and finally word was telephoned back that no such deaths had occurred.

C. had already begun, I think, to 'smell a mouse,' even before this word came, partly I think, as O. did not appear to witness the autopsies. He said something about getting even with O. and then said to me that we were to walk into breakfast as though nothing had happened. We started in pretending to act the part, but O. was sitting alone at the head of the table at the far end of the room - I believe he alone was in the dining-room at that early hour - and as C. and I came in he put his thumb to his nose, showing that he saw through our game, and we all had a good laugh.