Mrs. Robinson was at Canton at the time of Madame Curie's visit. Says that Young left Madame Curie with a friend, mademoiselle of the institution and came and seated himself by her. "Won't you be glad," I asked, "when you have Madam back safe in New York?" "Oh," he said, "she is no trouble. It is never any trouble to look after real people - and she is the real thing."

Mrs. R. thinks that Curie enjoyed herself, particularly at Canton. You probably have the secret in the fact that she realized that Young was the real thing, was not fussy over her, advertising himself by showing her off, as I fancy must happened to her sometimes.