

"Hear the story of the shaky build-Ing ?" "Nope, What is it?" "Oh, there's no foundation to it."-Pioneer Press.

Mrs. Black-Nothing that mother eats agrees with her. Black-Food seems to have buman intelligence .-Town Topics.

Mrs. Newed-My husband never speaks a cross word to me. Mrs. Oldwed-Indeed! How long have you been living apart?-Chicago News.

"I hear you have been hunting. Any luck?" "Yes, Only one man mistook me for a rabbit, and he was a poor shot."-Chicago Record-Herald,

Muriel-Why didn't you marry him? Everybody says he has reformed, Maud -Yes; but he reformed foo late. His money was all gone.- New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Passenger-Are you goin' to hang about here all day, or what? Busman -If yer don't like it, yer can git off by this sultry weather, and ---- " the take them. Moreover, the family doean' walk. Passenger-Oh, that's all right. I'm not in such a burry as all break in her tired tones, "the atmos- took the children to the seaside they that.-Punch,

First Visitor-Most interesting country round about here. Have you seen while. It would do them so much upon his advice when he saw the chilthe ruins? Second Visitor (who has good. Let me take them, John?" dren about with their pale faces; but just paid his bill)-Yes; I suppose you There was infinite pleading in the wom- then he did not know Mr. Hacker, mean the guests leaving this hotel -- an's voice. London Tit-Bits.

Miss Elderleigh-Doctor, do you believe that bleaching the hair leads to "Really you cannot remember my softening of the brain? Doctor-No; wishes for two days together. I have hair .- Chleago News.

"Don't you find that living out there In the suburbs is a drawback to your pression akin to bitterness in her wistbusiness?" "On the contrary, I find ful face. How came it that she had that my business is a drawback to my living out there in the suburbs."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I understand you have perfected another great invention." "Yes," answered the scientist, modestly, "Is it honor, and obey, but he had vowed to on the market?" "Oh, it wasn't intend- love and cherish her in sickness and ed for the market. It's for the maga- in health. zines."-Washington Star.

Bobby-Sister's got a beau all right! beart, while she watched him begin-Tommy-What makes you think so? ning to write again, as if the matter Bobby-She used to say: "Bobby, see who's cailing," when the 'phone rang. forever settled by that scornful refer-Now she runs to it herself, instead of ence to his refusal of the previous day, telling me.-Cleveland Leader. It did not even occur to him that she

Bacon-Would you call him a good could assert herself any more. Ever talker? Egbert-No, I would not, since they married be had crushed "How many times have you heard him down every evidence of a separate will talk?" "Only once." "And when was in the beautiful woman whom he had that?" "When he was trying to open a car window."-Yonkers Statesman.

'Blikins tells me he is getting awfully tired of living alone." "I would think gether unless they are agreed. The he'd marry and settle down." "I was talking with bim about it the other day, and he says he doesn't know whether to get married or buy a phonograph."-Milwaukee Sentinel.

time in years. He hasn't changed she bore the constant thwarting of her

OLD MAN RAIN.

Old Man Rain At the window page Knocks and fumbles and raps again; His long-nailed fingers slip and strain; Old Man Rain at the window pane Knocks all night, but knocks in vain-Old Man Rain.

Old Man Rain, With battered train, Reels and shambles along the lane; His old gray whiskers drip and drain; Old Man Rain, with ragged train. Reels and staggers like one insane-Old Man Rain,

Old Man Rain

-The Reader.

Is back again, With of Mis' Wind at the window pane, Dancing there with her tattered train; Her old shawl flaps as she twirls again In the wildman reel and is torn in twaln-Old Mis' Wind and Old Man Rain.



"The children are terribly oppressed | as much as their mother wished to speaker hesitated with a touching tor told Mrs. Hacker that unless she phere of this town. Let me take them would suffer in health. He thought to the seaside, John, just for a little her a rather stupid woman not to act

It seemed to the mother, as she stood before her husband watching him Her husband looked up with a scowl. "How childish you are, Kate !" he said. write, with no apparent heed for her distress and agony of disappointment, that she almost hated uis handsome but I believe that softening of the brain to answer for you except the answer face, and the fine presence which sometimes leads to bleaching of the 1 gave yesterday. Nothing that you caused him to be so much admired. can say will alter that." "The time has come for me to make

His wife surveyed him with an exa stand," she said to herself. "If my little ones fall ill and die I shall believe it is my fault for giving way." A few more moments of nervous inmarried such a man? Why were her decision passed; then she jerked out eyes holden that she could not see the spasmodically, "I must take them to selfish, autocratic nature of the soul behind the pale blue exes, the clearthe seaside, John. You can stay at cut features, the thin lips and masterhome if you like, but I shall take my

children." ful chin? She had vowed to love, The man looked up in his stern way, and pointed to the door with his pen. Kate went out, carrying her head Bitter memories surged up in her

high, and with quite an unusual feeling of elation in her heart. It was very lonely and miserable for John when he found himself in solitary possession of his big house. For it happened that, one day, when he came home from business he discover-



made his wife. "The first duty of a wife is to efface herself." he said to "You know two cannot walk toman is the head of the wiman. You

must follow my lead." Nature rebelled. But Kate thought rebellion sinful, and accepted meekly what was set before her as a duty. In

of which she had been speaking was

"I met Dunkey to-day for the first silence, though not without suffering. every wish, innocent and good though

her.

ed to her again, "why doesn't he come? He's a man-can come-if pleases." "Yes," responded their mother, "he can come if he likes to do so." She pictured him to herself, stern, cold, handsome, coming into the room, chilling them with his presence. "Wish he'd come," little Jack mut-

tered. "What a sunny, sweet-tempered nature that boy has!" thought Kate, "He has forgotten how very cross his father was with him sometimes !"

Her conscience smote her, because she was less forgiving and less forgetful of injuries than her child.

All day the sore feeling remained. and she had to strengthen her attitude by recapitulating John's offense. "The children are well," she told herself "and they might have fallen ill if we had remained at home. And John would never have consented to their coming here."

One day she overheard a woman saying to her companion as they passed by her and the children, "What a lot of little ones! Hasn't the poor lady a husband to help her with them?"

After that she fancied her landlady oked askance at her sometimes as if egretting that there was no Mr. Hacker appearing on the scene, Others asked her straight out where

Mr. Hacker was and whether he was coming down to join her? And she had to make excuses for him.

Then, one morning, came a telegram It was put into her hands when she was playing with her children, as it was wet and they could not go out of doors and she stood staring at it for a few minutes, feeling powerless to grasp its contents.

The telegram was from home and had been sent by the family doctor. "Your husband dangerously III, Come

at once." Her head reeled. Dangerously Ill, and she was not by his side. How soon could she get there?

It was the only question. All his hardness, all his sins of omission and commission against her and her children, were forgotten. He was dangerously ill. It was possible that he might die, and she was sixty miles away.

She wrung her hands, consigned the children to the friendly care of the landlady, took a cab to the station, and caught an express in the nick of time.

. "I thought you were never coming. Kate. I am going to die." John

Hacker gasped out. He was looking terribly emaciated, but was in full possession of his mental powers, "No! No!" cried his wife. "I have

come to nurse you, and you will not die."

the doctors give me up," he said in a tone of finality.

live now I have come!" exclaimed his wife, trying to infuse some of her own resolute will into his morbid soul. "I have been a bear," he confessed.

"Can you forgive me?" "Yes, doar. Yes. Will you forgive me for-for running away?" asked his wife, with the tears rolling down her cheeks.

losed his eyes, faint with the knowl edge of his sin. She kissed his brow, "Thy to re-



METHOD OF TARIFF REVISION.

By Senator A. J. Beveridge. We must revise our tariff, and that is a big thing; we must do morewe must now make sensible up-todate plans for revision, and that is

a bigger thing. There are nearly 4,000 Items named in our tariff laws, and every year new articles are put on the market which are not named, but which are covered by general terms of the law. It is plain that just and intelligent duties cannot be fixed without a

A. J. DEVERIDOE. knowledge of the facts upon which

every one of these duties is supposed to rest. Yet, as we have made our tariffs heretofore, committees of Congress, working a part of the time for a few months, not only have to find out these facts, but also to fit duties to these facts, study how those duties will work out with foreign tariffs, how our trade will thereby be helped or hurt, and all other things that must be thought of in making a tariff. Yet it is plain that it would be hard for even experts to learn all the facts in so short a time, to say nothing of the other work our congressional committees are now forced to do in making a tariff law.

It is not fair to these committees to make them do such work in so brief a period. Other nations have seen this plain truth, and therefore made the common-sense plan of finding out the facts upon which their legislatures can act with knowledge and wiedom. So Germany and Japan, whose tariffs are the most careful of all tariffs, had a body of tariff experts find out the facts and then made their tariffs fit those facts.

PEDAGOGIC ADVICE OF LITTLE VALUE. By John A. Howland.

One of the longt tolerable of all advisers of the young man is he who frames his long, canting lists of "Don'ts." These inhibitions on the face of them are as the law of the Medes and Persians. Presumably they are to fit every man in every position in every emergency in the calendar. Most of them are framed with reference to propidating the employer, regardless of the personalities of employer and employe, regardless of the merits or demerits of a situation, and therefore utterly ignorant of whether

or not the most radical violation of his particular "Don't" might be the turning point itself in the life of that par-Ordinarily, in the case of the young man starting out

in the world as an employe, or in business himself with the object of pleasing a constituency, he has choice of suggested changes would be wise.

How a King's Fight Against Graft Led to Assassination.

It seems an irony of fate that the hand of the assassin should more often be raised against the beneficent ruler whose heart is burdened with the sorrows of his people and whose efforts are directed toward an amelloration of their woes than against the tyrant who rules with a rod of iron and is prompted merely by the love of selfish power. One has only to give history a cursory

glance to demonstrate this. No Sultan ever came to the throng of Turkey with a warmer love for his subjects or a greater desire for their prosperity and happiness than were

just two alternatives: Do as he is expected to do; or refuse to do the thing and stand by the decision. either position, the young matriculate in life must depend upon his judgment to right him in the end.

There is a type of man in the world's work whose sole claim to virtue is the carrying out to the blind letter the dictates of his superiors. This type is pre-eminently the product of the doctrine of conventional "Don'ts The vast majority of these men either are weaklings of sneaks. As weaklings they are the men of least consequence to any work requiring initiative and accomplishment. As speaks they are a constant menace to whatever institution their disloyal service affects.

Unless you are willing to become an automaton menial fix upon your purpose in life, sound yourself and your capabilities, and base your chances for success upon these and upon your judgment of men and things as you grow wise to your environment.

UNLIMITED POWER OF THE PEOPLE.

By Ex-Gov. Black of New York.

It must be remembered that the people are all-powerful. They can do whatever they decide to do. They are now enecked by their constitution, but they made even the constitution, and they can unmake it. There are at least two methods of doing this - one by amendment and the other by revolution. But the prayer of every patriot in the land will be that the constitution shall not now be changed. The ideas now most popular are also most dangerous. The clamor is for limitation of fortunes, forgetting that that also means the limitation of industry; for the curtaliment of the power of the courts, forgetting that that means death to the freedom of the individual; for the equality of men by arbitrary rule, forgetting that this means to clog the industrious and help the lazy. The spirit now abroad, if given rein, would make the incompetent equal by law to the skilled, the dissolute equal to the sober, the cheat and the shirk equal to the honest man.

The people, when they try, can raze everything to the ground. They can unmake or remake their constitution. They may, if they like, abolish their courts and legislatures and take the reins of government directly in their own hands. This means revolution, but are there no precedents for revolution?

Is there any prophet abroad in these days who can say how far the people would go in their present temper? Would the majority vote to limit private fortunes? Would they vote to redistribute private estates which were large enough to tempt their cupidity? Would they curtail the power of the courts?

You can answer these questions as well as any body of men now living, and you can also answer whether the

PORTUGAL'S DOUBLE TRAGEDY. graft-yielding places and a swapping and iron-handed dictator it was Portuof sinecures. The people murmured, but gal,

Several attempts were made upon in their ignorance and poverty were Franco's life and the King was rebut the tools of salaried demagogues peatedly threatened. Revolution was and the victims of scheming politicians. feared, but few anticipated the climax Carlos begged, implored, threatened, which came with cowardly double asin vain. He did his best to keep down sassination. taxation, but each year saw an in-

King Carlos was 45 years of age. He creased deficit. The grafters only was a son of Luiz I. and Maria Pia, smilled and went on their grafting way. daughter of Victor Emmanuel II. of Then Carlos made Senor Franco Italy and sister of King Humbert. On Prime Minister and called on the Cortes (the Parliament) to get together as the death of his father in 1889 he bemen and inaugurate much-needed recame King, at the age of 26.

In 1883 be married Marie Amelie. forms. They falled, and he dissolved the Cortes, ordering a new election and daughter of the dethroned royal house of France, the Comte de Paris, and sisdeclaring he would not permit a session until the people had had an op- ter of the present Duke of Orleans. portunity to select other and better She is counted among the most beautien. The Cortes was defiant, and he ful royal wome

ticular young man.

He shook his head. "I can see that

"But I don't give you up. You will

"Of course. I drove you to it-I understood-when you had gone." He

much." "Oh, he hasn't changed at all, -Philadelphia Press.

How thrilling! Tell me what is the narrowest escape you ever had? The Swatty-Well, mum, oncet I was transferred from a regiment jest two days before it wuz ordered to the Fillerpeens .-- Cleveland Leader.

Wise-Poor Burroughs! he's worry- them, with the result that their small ing a great deal about debts---- New- likes and dislikes were set at naught itt-Nonsense! You'll never catch him and thwarted, and their welfare and worrying because he can't pay his her wishes for their welfare, were debts. Wise-He's not worrying about swept aside as unworthy of consideraold debts he can't pay, but about new tion when opposed to the will and ones he can't contract .- Philadelphia wishes of the home despot, oh, then it was that Kate felt the cruel hardness Press.

Mamma-What is that book you are of her matrimonial bonds and writhed he missed her help in various waysreading, Willie? Little Willie-It's a in misery!

book called "Child Training" that I She recollected-it seemed like yes borrowed from Mrs. Smith. Mammaterday-when her eldest child, a love-Do you find it amusing. Little Willie ly child of 12, was invited to a chil--Oh, no; I merely wanted to see if I dren's party, given by the wife of a had been brought up properly .-- Boston neighboring Squire. (There was to be a Christmas tree, tableaux, and after-Courler.

Third Floor Tenant-See here! I'm ward a little dance. All the children one of a committee of men in this in the neighborhood were going, and apartment, and I've called to ask you Lorna talked of nothing else for days. to sell your flute. Second Floor Ten- She was to be dressed in white-a litant-Delighted to see you. I'm one of the white silk frock which her mother another committee, and was about to made with her own hands, with joy go up and ask you if you'd sell your and pride, picturing to herself the baby .-- Lippincott's Magazine.

"I'm so happy," says Mrs. Oldcastle, "My son is to get his bachelor's degree this year." "Is he?" replied her hostess. "Well, I can't blame you for feelin' as you do about it. I never thought much of that snippy Wilson girl he's been goin' with. How did you get the match broke off?"---Chlengo Record-Herald.

A suburban minister during his discourse one Sabbath morning said : "In each blade of grass there is a sermon." The following day one of his flock discovered the good man pushing a lawn mower about his garden and paused to say: "Well, parson, I'm glad to see you engaged in cutting your sermons short."-The Standard.

Wanted to Be Sure.

"See here," said the guest, "I want like you. He always says, 'No, no; you to be called at 6 o'clock to-morrow shall not do that."" morning. It's worth a good to me to catch the 6:35 prain-

"Yes, str." replied the bellboy; "who did you say it would be worth a good deal to?"-Philadelphia Press.

After Summer Engagement.

Miss Film (sweetly)-Indeed, you tificate that she died of measles, but must pardon me. I know the face, but 1 can't place you. Mr. Sorchead-You mean you know

the place, but you can't face me .- Baltimore American

Bas Blu Trained.

Mrs. Jolly-My husband just "haw haws" when he langhs. Does yours? Mrs. Henney-No. My husband does i't huull af all -Detroit Free Press.

A man makes excuses as naturally as he dodges when you strike at him.

but he doesn't seem to realize it." "How it might be. Did she want to walk, do your mean?" "Oh, he's forever talk- he bade her drive. Did she desire to ing about 'what a fool he used to be.'" stay indoors, he bade her go out for a walk or drive. Did she want to read, he bade her talk, and so on, and so on, The Lady-So you are an old soldier? with unvarying sameness. She #ab-

mitted; yes, she submitted to all and everything, and the habit of submitting made it easier to do so in what concerned herself. But when children came, and the whole thing had to be gone through again in relation to

nothing would induce him to yield.

passed away from this life in her

Her doctor wrote upon the death cer-

could blot out happiness.

forbids."

sleep.

THE TELEGRAM WAS FROM HOME.

with her their children, and only leaving word with the servant that they were going to the seaside. At first he was so angry as to be

conscious of nothing but rage against his wife for her defection. Then, as the help which he had always taken as his right without a single word of

thanks-and the domestic machinery went wrong without her patient guiding hand, he began to brood over his injuries, not the least of which was the fact that no letter came for him,

and he felt ill-used and hurt. "Glad to hear your wife and children are off to Pevensey Bay. Fine air there. It will do them a world of good," said the doctor, meeting him casually one morning. "Thought Mrs. Hacker a little slow, you know, in takwhile how lovely her little girl would ing my advice. But she has gone now. look in it-but the father came home and the young ones are already pickfrom his office out of temper, there being up finely."

ing a slump in the stock market, and, Itacker stared at him. Had he seen finding out what was going on, he perthem, or heard from Mrs. Hacker? emptorily forbade Lorna to go to the John was too proud to ask, and with a party, declaring that she must stay short nod he passed on. at home. It was in vain the mother The doctor's intimate knowledge of

pleaded, in vain the child wept and enthe health of Hacker's wife and chiltreated, John Hacker, was adamant dren made another injury over which What he had said he had said, and the unhappy man brooded until he felt quite sick. He was about as miserable Little Lorna sorrowed and fell sick. as a man could be, and took a savage It was in vain her mother sought to delight in neglecting himself, going give her other pleasures. The child's without food and all that sort of thing. spirit was broken. "Everything I like Consequently he fell Ill, but temper to do best, Mumsy," she said. "father prevented his sending for the doctor, until the matter was taken out of his And again. "I'm afraid I don't like hands by his servants discovering him father, Mumsy," she said, with pitiin a swoon, and immediately sending

fully quivering lips, "Father's not for the doctor on their own responsibillty. The little girl was very tired, and The children were so happy at the soon they were obliged to let her lie in seaside, and their mother was so taken bed, and then she sickened of a childup with them and their enjoyment. Ish complaint, and, one day, quietly

that for some time she scarcely thought of her absent husband. It was the hildren themselves who recalled him to her mind.

"Where's Daddy, Mumsy? Why her mother knew better. The measles doesn't he come here?" asked little was a detail; the whole peace and Jack repeatedly. "He'd like to be happiness of the child's life had been here, too-should think." It was Jackcrushed out by her father's iron hand. le's habit to miss out a word or two The mother's only consolution was now and then. that the little one was gone where no longer her father's autocratic will

"Ess, where's Daddy," echoed tiny Effie, "Poor Daddy hasn't got no And now it happened that the other sen !" children were off color, with poor ap-"Wouldn't he like it? Poor Daddy !"

petites and looking thin and weedy. cried tender-hearted little Nell. Little friends of their were at the sea "Guess he would, Poor Daddy!" side, and they wanted to go, too, just Jackie exclaimed. "Mumsy," he turn- when the fire bell rings.

cover for my sake, John," she pleaded. "You cannot care? You cannot surely care-after-after all?" he faitered. "I can. I do, I love you, John, and we shall be so happy."

A sudden brightness came into his eyes, a little color crept into his cheeks, ais breathing came more easi-

The doctor, entering the room and standing by the bed, nodded approving-

"You have done him good already, Mrs. Hacker," he said. "I believe he will pull through after all." "Of course he will !" she cried, add-

ing tenderly : "Thank God !" And John recovered and became a

egraph.

THE WATERMELON.

Not What It Used to Be, at Least in the Enting Thereof. In the old days, when the world was much better than it is now, there were

good watermelons. As we remember them, the water-

melons of twenty-five or thirty or thirty-five years ago were huge affairs. They were none of your overgrowu cucumber effects of to-day, but were great big round fellows, and the outside was a dark green. It was the same shade of green as the reflection of the trees in a swimming hole.

And when you sunk the knife into it the rind ripped and cracked for two inches ahead of the blade, and the melon just laughed itself open.

Hold on! You didn't use a knife. You lifted the melon above your head and dropped it to the ground, and it burst open, as red as a rose and a hundred times as sweet. And you ate nothing but the heart-just the chunky red heart.

Nowadays the marketman shows you an oblong affair done in pale green and greenery-yallery stripes, with a white blotch on the underside, that he calls a watermelon. And you cut it into slices like bologna sausage and eat it with a fork, like ple.

And you have forgotten whether a watermelon goes plink-plink or plunkplunk when it is ripe, because it doesn't make any difference now .- Wilbur D. Neshit in Chicago Post.

Keep Smiling.

If you want to get along, Keep smiling:

If you find you're in the wrong, Keep smiling. If you meet a dear sweet girl, One a perfect peach and pearly

Don't make yourself a churl, But keep smiling. Milwaukee Sentinel.

After a man has made a mistake, and been found out, how he does long for time to fly!

A boy's idea of the greatest hardship in this life is to be in the bathtub

by Abdul Aziz, Alexander II. of Russia! The most benign, the most | made Franco dictator of the kingdom, with full power. lovable Czar who ever sat on the throne



PORTUGAL'S MURDERED KING AND HIS WIDOWED QUEEN.

The disgruntled grafters preached to the people of the illegality of Franco's dictatorship and enlisted a tremendous opposition to him, but the King upheld him. When, fearing revolution, with its attendant bloodshed and horror, he of-

that in the end they might abdicate together, but not before they had fought Portugal! A man fighting with might together. Franco's rule was clearly Iland main against established abuses. legal and the King was much beyond his constitutional rights, but if ever a

assassination, he and his first-born, No tyrants these, but men who carried tremendous burdens of responsibility, either through inheritance or election, and gave the best that was in them to the service of the right as

No American city or commonwealth was ever at its worst more helplessly in the grasp of grafters than Portugal has been for years. The officeholding class plilaged the tax-ridden country as though the masses were created for their financial benefit. National debts were piled on national debts and the public treasury was the private pocketbook of conscienceless schemers and dishonest place owners. Fublic office degenerated to genteel brigandage. The civil service was honeycombed with sinecures, and the chief trade of those holding office was to create salaried positions devoid of work. There were two great parties-the Conservatives and the Liberals-but one was as filse to honor and duty as the other, and an arrangement existed whereby, no matter which was in control, the sinecures remained in the hands of the professional spollsmen. If there was a change. It was simply a transfer of

recently in England to attend the wedding of her sister. Amelie is much beloved by the Por-

uguese people and was very much at tached to her good-natured spouse. Carlos was almost a glant in weight. over 300 pounds. He was a hearty eater, and many storles-probably ep aggerated-are told of his appetite. Despite his weight he was an athlete, excelling especially in swimming. He was also a ripe scholar, a linguist and an artist of no little merit.

One on the Cabman.

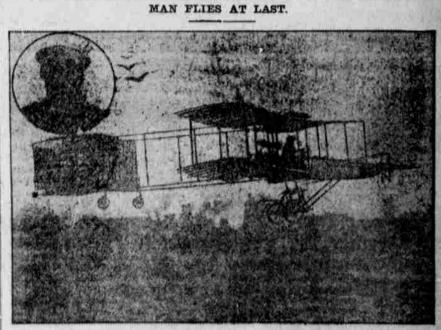
One night Paganini was going to the Paris opera house, where he was to astonish every one by playing on one string. Being late, he took a cab, and when he arrived at his destination the cabby wanted ten francs. "What !" be exclaimed, "you are crazy; I have only had you five minutes!" "I know it is much," said the other, "but for you who make a fortune by playing on one string it must be ten france." "Well," said Paganini, handing him the right fare, "when you can make you? cab go on one wheel come to me and will give you nineteen francs."-La Carlcaturista.

Microscopic.

The best microscopes are warranted to magnify about 16,000 times. Thos are the kind most people would make use of in examining their neighbors fered to resign, Carlos refused, saying faults .-- Washington Post.

> Women are most sensible when among women, and men are most sensible when among men.

It is best not to try to get the best country was in need of a benevolent of your best friend.



HENRY FARMAN AND HIS AEROPLANE.

The most extraordinary feat yet performed in the navigation of the air was accomplished at Issy, near Paris, when Mr. Henry Farman covered the circular kilometer with his aeroplane. It is not the first time that Mr. Farman has flown a kilometer, but his former experiences were unofficial. Recently he competed formally for the Deutsch-Archdeacon prize of £2.000 for covering a circular course of a kilometer with a machine heavier than air, and he won it after a perfectly successful flight.

of Peter the Great. What more lovable lady than Elizabeth of Austria! Hum-

bert of Italy. Glant heart in giant frame; soldier and statesman. Again the assassin! In our own favored America, Lincoln. Garfield, McKinley-partyrs to insane nalevolence, newspaper malignancy, defiant anarchy! And now Carlos of

against fortified and brazen graft. against the spoliation of the taxpayers by intrenched privilege-fighting, per haps, in a wrong way, but fighting honestly, for the good of the masses whom he wished to serve! Fair mark for

by bomb or by bullet!

they saw it-only to die by dagger,

very different man .--- Philadelphia Tel-