

S and and

PART IL.

CHAPTER IV .- (CONTINUED.) "Now, Richard, think very carefully. You speak of the missing finger joint. We doctors know how many people

things. Tell me, did you notice the likeness before you saw the mutilated finger, or did the fact of the finger's being mutilated bring the likeness to your mind." "Bless the man," I said. "One would

think I had no eyes. I tell you there is no doubt about this man being the original of the photo."

"Never mind-answer my question." "Well, then, I am ashamed to confess it, but I put the photo in my the likeness to make sure. I didn't even know there was a printed description at the foot, nor that any member was wanting. Conround it, Brand! I'm not such a duffer as you think."

Brand did not retaliate. He turned to his friend and said gravely, "To me the matter is inexplicable. Take your own course, as I promised you should." Then he sat down, looking deliciously crestfallen, and wearing the discontented expression always natural to him when worsted in argument.

He It was now Carriston's turn. plied me with many questions. In fact. I gave him the whole history of my adventure. "What kind of house is it?" he asked.

"Better than a cottage-scarcely a farm-house. A place, I should think, with a few miserable acres of bad land belonging to it. One of those wretched little holdings which are simply curses to the country."

He made lots of other inquiries, the purport of which I could not then divine. He seemed greatly impressed when I told him that the man had never for a moment left me alone. He shot a second glance of triumph at looked as if all the wind had been taken out of his sails.

"How far is the place?" asked Carriston. "Could you drive me there after dark?"

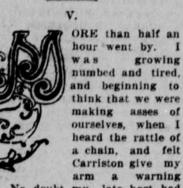
At this question the doctor returned to life. "What do you mean to do?" nonsense. Even now I feel sure that Fenton is misled by some chance resemblance-

"Deuce a bit, old chap," I said.

"Well, whether or not, we needn't do foolish things. We must go and swear information and get a search warrant, and the assistance of the po- | the narrow doorway. lice. The truth is, Richard," he continued, turning to me, "we have rea-

cidedly as a general giving orders just before a battle.

I could not see how Brand expressed his feelings upon hearing this order from our commander-I know I shrugged my shoulders, and, if I said persuade themselves into all sorts of nothing, I thought a deal. The present situation was all very well for a strongly interested party like Carriston, but he could scarcely expect others to relish the prospect of waiting, it might be for hours, under that comfortless hedge. We were all wet to the skin, and, although I was extremely anxious to see the end of the expedition, and find poetical justice meted out to my late host, Carriston's Fabian tactics lacked the excitement I longed for. Brand, in spite of his disapproval of pocket, and forgot all about it until I the whole course of action, was better had recognized the man, and pulled out off than I was. As a doctor, he must have felt sure that, provided he could survive the exposure, he would secure two fresh patients. However, we made no protest, but waited for events to develop themselves.



hour went by. I growing numbed and tired. and beginning to think that we were making asses of ourselves, when I heard the rattle of a chain, and felt

Carriston give my arm a warning touch. No doubt my late host had made sure that his new door fastenings were equal to a stronger test than that to which I had subjected the former ones, so we were wise in not attempt-

ing to carry his castle by force. The door opened and closed again. I saw the feeble glimmer of a lantern moving toward the outhouse in which my horse had been stabled. I heard a Brand, who still kept silent, and slight rustling in the hedge, and, stretching out my arm, found that Car riston had left my side. In the absence of any command from him I did not follow, but resumed the old occupation-waiting.

In a few minutes the light of the lantern reappeared; the bearer stood on he asked his friend. "Let us have no the threshold of the house, while I wondered what Carriston was doing. Just as the door was opened for the boor's readmittance, a dark figure sprang upon him. I heard a flerce oath and cry of surprise; then the lantern flew out of the man's hand, and he and his assailant tumbled struggling through

"Hurrah! the door is won, anyway!" I shouted as, followed closely by the son to believe, or I should say Carris- doctor, I jumped over the hedge and ton persists in fancying that a friend | rushed to the scene of the fray.

along in your rascality comfortably, HIS so far as I am concerned." He was very ungrateful-so much so that my desire to kick him was intensified. I should not like to swear

I did not to a slight degree yield to the temptation. "Push a handkerchief in his mouth." cried Brand suddenly. "A lady is com-

ing. With right good will I did as the doctor suggested.

Just then Carriston returned. I don't want to raise home tempests, yet I must say he was accompanied by the most beautiful creature my eyes have ever lighted upon. True, she was pale as a lily-looked thin and delicate. and her face bore traces of anxiety and suffering-but for all that she was beautiful-too beautiful for this world. I thought, as I looked at her. She was clinging in a half-frightened, half-confiding way to Carriston, and he-happy fellow !- regardless of our presence, was showering down kisses on her sweet pale face. Confound it! I grow quite romantic as I recall the sight of those lovers.

A most curious young man, that Carriston. He came to us, the lovely girl on his arm, without showing a trace of his recent excitement.

"Let us go now," he said, as calmly as if he had been taking a quiet evening drive. Then he turned to me. 'Do you think, Mr. Fenton, you could without much trouble get the

dog cart up to the house?" I said I would try to do so.

"But what about these people?" asked Brand.

Carriston gave them a contemptuous glance. "Leave them alone," he said; "they

are but the tools of another-him I cannot touch. Let us go." "Yes, yes. But why not verify our

suspicions while we can?" Just like Brand! He's always want-

ing to verify everything. In searching for the key we had

found some papers on our prisoner. Brand examined them, and handed to Carriston an envelope which contained what appeared like banknotes. Carriston glanced at it. "The handwriting is, of course, disguised," he said carelessly, "but the postmark shows whence it came. It is as I always told you. You agree with me now?"

"I am afraid I must," said Brand. humbly. "But we must do something about this man," he continued.

Hereupon Carriston turned to our prisoner. "Listen, you villain," he said. "I will let you go scot-free if you breathe no word of this to your employer for the next fortnight. If he learns from you what has happened before that time, I swear you shall go to penal servitude. Which do you choose

I pulled out the gag, and it is needless to say which the fellow chose.

Then I went off and recovered the horse and cart. I relighted the lamps and with some difficulty got the dog cart up to the house. Carriston must have exactly anticipated the events of

BLOODY LIFE. THE MAN WHO HAS ENDED

MANY CAREERS.

He Is Executioner in the Service of the King of Ashanti-Has Executed More of His Fellows Than Any Other Person Living.

> HE gentleman whose picture is shown here has done enough work in his line to entitle him to much distinction. For thirty years he was he great executioner in the service of the King of Ashanti. The office he

held made him the most notable person in the country, after the king. It has always been a very high office indeed in Ashanti, and the great executioner was an inmate of the king's own

It is enough to make an ordinary person shudder to think of the number of human heads this worthy has lopped off during his business career; but he, himself, probably views his record with pride, as convincing proof of efficiency and faithful attention to official duties. He did not keep tab on his victims and does not exactly know how many persons he slaughtered during his thirty years of hard work in the sacred grove; but the lowest estimate of his victims is 30,000, the highest is 50,000, and the truth probably lies between the two. When the English expedition was approaching Kumassi, early last year.

the great executioner disappeared. Nobody knew better than this functionary that one of the chief reasons for the British advance in hostile array was the failure of the king to put a stop to human sacrifices at his capital, as he had promised to do. The executioner discreetly decided that Kumassi



THE GREAT EXECUTIONER.

vould be a very unhealthy place for him as soon as the British entered it, and so he took to the woods. He was caught, however, a few days after the larger part of the British expedition had started back to the coast with the king in custody. At last accounts he campaign of this description, we con-

MODERN WARFARE.

Long Campaigns Will Give Place to Single But Decisive Encounters.

Summing up the whole question, as between any two European peacetrained armies of the present day, the extreme percentage of loss to be antici-

pated locally, i. e., on particular brigades and divisions, will not exceed one in three (of which one is killed to four wounded), whereas for whole armies of a quarter of a million and over one in ten is the very outside punishment we may reasonably expect. When a paper speaks of Munkac-Compared to the slaughter of the seven years' war, and the best contested fields of the Napoleonic period, this is very little, indeed. At Zorndorf the Russians left 21,000 out of 52,000 on the ground, and this is undoubtedly the bloodiest battle recorded since the introduction of portable firearms. Eylau, Friedland, Wagram and Borodino all exceed the figures for any pitched battle since the breechloader appeared in the field. Moreover, the horror of the whole thing is not to be measured by figures or percentages only, but by the density in which the killed and wounded lie, and the fate of the latter afterwards. In a modern battle 20,000 men would fall on an area of about twenty square miles; at Zorndorf the 21,000 Russians and 12,000 Prussians lay on a single square mile, and of the wounded, not one in three survived; whereas, in 1870 nine out of ten recovered, and the Prussian medical staff anticipated even better results next time. But death on the battlefield is by far the least of the two evils the soldier has to face. There is death on the line of march and in hospitals along the road. Whereas, formerly, particularly under Napoleon, ten would die by the way for one who fell in action. In the last Franco-Ger-

man war only one man died of disease for two killed in action. Indeed the health of men in the full prime of life was actually slightly better in the field than in quarters. It may, however, be argued that, even granted that battles and marches may be less destructive, there will be more of them, because every able-bodied man being trained for war, the resistance will be more prolonged than formerly, but this prolonged endurance is only conceivable under the supposition that the leaders on both sides are hopelessly incompetent, and both fear to stake all on a single collision-a supposition that nothing tends to justify. On the contrary, every leader brought up in the modern school is taught to understand the vulnerability of all modern military organizations, and is penetrated with the conviction that one downright "knockout" blow effects more than weeks of purposeless sparring, and where both start determined to bring matters to a climax, the decision cannot long be delayed. Judging from what we know of the relative efficiency of continental armies, we believe that the first round of the great encounter will also be the last, for the momentum of the blow which decides will sim-

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

BEGINNING OF THE SECOND QUARTER LESSON I, APRIL, I.

Golden Text: "Jesus Christ Waketh the Whole"-Acts 9 : 34-Saint Peter's Visit to Lydda After Paul's to Jerusalem.

UR lesson for to-day includes Acts 9: 22-43. Time.-About A. D. 40. Peter's visit to Lydda was probably made soon aft-er Paul's visit to Lud. It lies about nine miles southeast of Joppa. In Peter's day it was a town of importance, especially famous for its rabbinic school, 2. Saron, the "plain of Sharon," renowned

rabbinic school. 2 Saron, the 'plain of Sharon.'' renowned in the ancient East for fertility and beau-ty: it was dengely inhabited. 3. Joppa. The modern Jaffa has in all ages been important as the scaport of southern Palestifie; it is twenty-five miles from Jerusalem, and has about fifteen thou-sand inhabitants. Joppa was originally a Philestine city (Josh. 19. 46): thither came from Lebanon materials for the temple (2 Chron. 2. 16): and from it Jonah sailed. The following is the full text: 35 And there he found a certain man named Eneas, which had kept his bed eight years and was sick of the palsy. 34 And Peter said unto him, Eneas, Jesus Christ maketh thee whole: arise, and make thy bed. And he arose immediately. 35 And all that dwelt at Lydda and Saron saw him, and turned to the Lord. 36 Now there was at Joppa a certain disciple named Tabitha, which by interpretation is called Dorcas: this woman was full of good works and almsdeeds which she did. 37 And it came to pass in those days, that she was sick, and died: whom when they had washed, they laid her it an upper chamber. 38 And forasmuch as Lydda was nigh to Joppa, and the disciples had was nigh to Joppa, and went with them. When he was come, they brought him into the upper chamber: and all the widdws stood by him weeping, and show-ing the coats and garments which Dorcas made, while she was with them. 46 But Peter put them all forth, and kneeled down, and prayed: and turning him to the body said, Tabitha, arise. And she opened her eyes: and when she saw Pe-ter, she sai up, 41 And he gave her bis hand, and lifted her up, and when he had called the saints and widows, be pre-sented her alive. 42 And it was known in fourther all forth, and kneeled down, and prayed: and turning him to the body said, Tabitha, arise. And she opened her eyes: and when she saw the head, and lifted her up, and when he had called the saints and widows, be pre-sented her alive. 42 And it was known in fue Lord. 43 And the came to pass, that he tarried many days in Joppa with one n the ancient East for fertility and beau-y: it was densely inhabited. 3. Joppa

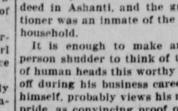
Bimon a tanner. Lessons from this Lesson.-1. Raising the dead was Jesus' most wonderful miracle, and here the ascended Lord does the same works as he did when on earth. They proved him Lord. We do not need their continuance now, for we know him to be Lord. The proofs of Christianity that are always wanted are forgiveness of sins, purified souls, loving hearts, holy lives, helpful hands, happy deaths, a liv-ing Church, a converted world. 2. Par-alytic souls and souls dead in sin have a mighty Savior, who is ready to save them, if they will hear the voice of his ministers and his Spirit. HINTS TO THE TEACHER.

HINTS TO THE TEACHER.

HINTS TO THE TEACHER. The growth of the Christian Church has always been a fact muscountable to hu-man philosophy. A little band of a dozen poor men, without money, or so-dal influ-ence, or sword, set in motion a movement which in three centuries conquered the civilized world: which has not yet spent its force, is still conquering heathen lands.

civilized world; which has hot yet spent its force, is still conquering heathen lands.

We find here indicated some of the elements of Gospel power. 1. The power in organization. Verse 32. This is hinted in Peter's journey "throughout All quar-ters." The churches throughout Pales-tine and Syris were united under a cen-tral head, the apostolate at Jarusalem. There was a bond of discipline. Unity lytes power. 2. The power in sympathy. Peter found the palsied Eneas; Dorcas ought out the pacing for Peter. Chris-tianity in the heart awakens sympathy for those in trouble. The Christian Church has built hospitals, established has thereby won the love of men. 2. The power in character. A character like that of Dorcas could not remain con-evoid, and not only attracted attention to Dorcas, but also to the Gospel which portes arose to health and Dorcas was all the visible influences of Christian that-acter draws many to Christ. 4. The su-pernatural power in the Gospel. Beyond if the shole in the disting character are which no human philosophy can ac-count. These were only Blustrations in the physical world of what Christis con-stantly doing in the spiritual world. Every marked conversion of a soul is inst as miraculous as the recalling to life. II. We note also some effects of Gospel If. We note also some effects of Gospel power, as shown in this story. 1. Holi-ness: expressed in the name "saints," applied to believers in Christ. Christian-ity has given to the world a new type of character to helpfubess. Christians have been at work feeding the hungry, clothing the naked, relieving the dis-tressed, ever since the days of Dorcas. 3. Growth. Verses 35-42. A while ago the Church was only in and around Jerusa-hem. We find it already spreading to Sa-maria, along the coast of the Mediter-ranean, over the mountains at Damascus. The Gospel is a seed, having mighty pow-er of reproduction. 4. Victory over death. The restoration of Dorcas to life was only a symbol of the more wonderful tri-umph of every believer over the grave. As she arose, so shall we rise: only our resurrection will be everlasting, for we shall die no more.



of his has for some time been kept in durance by the man whom you say you recognized."

"Likely enough," I said. "He looked villain enough for anything up to mur-

everything according to law."

Carriston. "I have found her as I his work alone. The countryman was knew I should find her. I shall simply a muscular brute and Carriston but a fetch her, and at once. You can come stripling. However, our arrival speedwith me or stay here, as you like, doc- ily settled the question. tor, but I am afraid I must trouble your friend to drive me somewhere near the place he speaks of."

fun-moreover, not unmoved by thoughts of revenge-I placed myself entirely at Carriston's disposal. He expressed his gratitude and suggested else useful, I drew out from the first that we should start at once. In a few minutes we were ready and mounted the dog cart. Brand, after grumbling loudly at the whole proceeding, finished up by following us, and installing himself in the back seat. Carriston placed a parcel he carried inside the cart, and away we went,

It was now nearly dark, and raining very heavily. I had my lamps lighted, so we got along without much difficulty. The roads were deep with mud; but by this time the snow had been protty nearly washed away from everywhere. I don't make a mistake in a road twice, so in due course we reached the scene of my upset. Here I drew up.

"The house lies about five hundred yards up the lane," I told Carriston; 'we had better get out here."

"What about the horse?" Brand,

"No chance of any one passing this way on such a night as this, so let us put out the lamps and the him up omewhere."

We did so, then struggled on afoot until we saw the gleam of light which had been so welcome to me two nights before.

It was about an dark an pitch; but, suided by the light, we went on until we stood in front of the house, where a turf bapk and a dry hedge hid us from sight, although on such a night we had little fear of our presence being

What do you mean to do now !" asked Brand, in a discontented whisper. "You can't break into the house." Carriston said nothing for a minute, then I felt him place his hand on my

"Are there any horses, any cows about the place?" he asked.

I told him I thought that my surly triend rejoiced in the possession of a orus and cuw.

Very well. Then we must walt. He'll come out to see them before he rosa to bed," said Carriston, as de- infernal chair, you could have jogged whole floor."- Tit-Hits.

Although Carriston's well conceived attack was so vigorous and unexpected that the man went down under it; although our leader utilized the advantage he had gained in a proper and laudable manner, by bumping that "Anyway," said Brand, "we must do | thick bullet head as violently as he could against the flags on which it lay, "Law! I want no law," answered I doubt if, after all, he could have done

"Bind him!" panted Carriston: "there is cord in my pocket." He appeared to have come quite prepared for con-Foreseeing an adventure and great tingencies. While Carriston still embraced his prostrate foe, and Brand, to facilitate matters, knelt on his shoulder, sat on his head, or did something pocket I tried a nice length of half inch line, and had the immense satisfaction of trussing up my scowling friend in a most workmanlike manner. He must have felt those turns on his wrist for days afterward. Yet when we were at last at liberty to rise and leave him lying helpless on his kitchen floor, I considered I exercised great self-denial in not bestowing a few kicks upon him as he swore at us in his broadest vernacular in a way which under the circumstances, was no doubt a comfort

> We scarcely noticed the man's wife while we rendered her husband helpless. As we entered she attempted to fly out, but Brand, with the promptitude which, I am glad to record, intercepted her, closed the door, turned and described in this column. Monsieur pocketed the key. After that the Moissan gets microscopic crystals, not woman sat on the floor and rocked her- of graphite, but of diamond. Curiously self to and fro.

> his breath, Carriston stood and posilively glared at his prostrate foe. At mond can be changed into graphite. last he found words.

> "Where is she? Where is the key, you hound?" he thundered out, stooping over the fellow and shaking him with a violence which did my heart tood. As he received no answer save the unrecordable expressions above mentioned, we unbuttoned the wretch's pockets and searched those greasy re- stain, or crust, covering the diamond. eptacies. Among the usual litter we did certainly find a key. Carriston snatched at it, and shouting "Madeline? Madeline? I come," rushed out of the room like a maniac, leaving Brand and me to keep guard over our prisoners.

I filled a pipe, lit it, and then came back to my fallen for.

"I say, old chap," I said, stirring him gently with the toe of my boot. "this will be a lesson to you. Remomher. I told you that civility costs noth-

And the second second

with him contained a bonnet and a thick warm cloak. His beautiful lital. friend was equipped with these; then, leaving the woman of the house to untie her husband at her leisure and pleasure, away we started, the doctor sitting by me, Carriston and the lady behind.

We just managed to catch the last train from C----. Not feeling sure as to what form inquiries might take tomorrow. I thought it better to go up to town with my friends, so, as we passed through Midcombe, I stopped. paid my bill, and gave instructions for my luggage to be forwarded to me. By six o'clock the next morning we were all in London.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Turning Diamonds Into Graphite.

Elementary chemistry teaches us that, as far as the nature of the substance composing them is concerned, there is almost no difference between a brilliant white diamond and the black graphite forming the core of a leadpencil. Both are simply forms of carbon, and if we could readily turn one into the other, the diamond would cease to rank as the king of gems. In fact, very minute diamonds have recently been made in this way by Monsieur Molssan, the French chemist, Graphite can be dissolved in molten iron, and when the iron cools the graphite ervstallizes. By performing this operation in a particular manner, which has heretofore been enough, now that we know how For some moments, while recovering | graphite can be turned into diamond, it has also been discovered that dia-This is effected by placing a diamond in an exhausted Crookes tube. In such tury, a tube it is believed that invisible molecules of matter are continually darting about, and these molecules produce a ceaseless bomhardment on the surface of the diamond. After a time the effect becomes visible in a black On examination this is found to be compased of graphite.

biaying Fomers.

Gentleman "Has your horse good staving powers, cabby?" Cabby on rank (with grim humors-"Stayin' powers? Well, i should say so, guy nor. 'E ain't moved from this blessed spat for five hours." - Fun

"Without is a most abound sommanabalist." "What's he done now?" "He's ing. If you had given me Christian just come back from a yachting holiday. bed accommodation instead of making and last night he sat down in a bath me wear out my poor bones on that and bales, it out until it flooded the

was still held a prisoner at the cap-

The British had not been able to find the golden stool which has served the line of Ashanti kings as a throne. They thought the great executioner knew where this valuable piece of furniture was concealed, and they tried in every way short of torture to wrest the secret from him. He is a very closemouthed old person, however, and the golden stool has not yet been desecrated by British handling. As like as not the great executioner is honest in his protestations that he hasn't the slightest idea where the old stool is. For the first time in his life he sat for his photograph, no longer officially known as the great executioner, but merely a humble prisoner in the hands of white men. The photograph was taken by Mr. George K. French, and this picture was drawn from it.

For thirty years the great executioner was the presiding genius in that horrible sacrificial grove of which Stanley gave so graphic a description. The trees in this grove were tall cottonwoods, and when Stanley was there the ground was covered with countless skulls and skeletons, while about forty bodies, recently decapitated, were lying among the trees. Mr. Bowdich de scribed the grove in 1817, and M. Bonat. who was long a prisoner in Kumassi, said that he had seen two or three hundred slaves slain on the same day. They were executed in the most barbarous manner, and their bodies were dragged to the grove, which has been the receptacle of the relics of all the butcheries that have been going on for so many years. It is estimated that at least 120,000 persons have been sacrificial victims in Kumassi since Sy Tutu. the founder of the recent dynasty, established himself on the golden stool. in the middle of the eighteenth cen-The sacred grove is no more. British soldiers put dynamite nuder the roots of the cottonwood trees, several hundreds in number, and blew them to pieces. When the soldiers arrived there ;

last year, they found under these trees. in a space of about four acres, thouof great executioner has now been abelished, and the people of Ashanti and the surrounding regions can breathe easier, for the appalling human sacriare a thing of the past.

A Succlish Traveler.

The Swedish traveler, M. Sven Meddin, after succeeding in making his way accous the still unexplored parts of Thibet, has arrived at Lian-chaufu. whence he started for Pekin. After a short may there M. Sven Heddin proposes returning to Russia, and hence to Sweden by way of Siberia

clude that at the very worst the actual cost in human life to the powers engaged will not amount to more than five per cent of their several populations.

ply paralyze every nerve of the oppo-

nent's body, and, adding up all sources

of casualties that can occur in a short

Ada Leigh's Good Work.

There are now in Paris three homes for English-speaking girls-the Mother Home, at 77 Avenue Wagram; Washington Home, the home of the art students, and the Children's Home at Neuilly-as the outcome of the work begun in that city years ago by Miss Ada Leigh, now Mrs. Travers Lewis. wife of the archbishop of Ontario. Miss Leigh, who had conducted a Bible class of over four hundred in Manchester, England, while she was a girl of seventeen, organized one of a similar character among the English-speaking girls in Paris, when she was herself studying there. From this developed the idea of a home for girl art students, which has grown to the three homes mentioned above. None of the ladies in charge of the homes receives a salary, but there is never any lack of



keepers, who seek out English-speaking women in distress and assist them. Over nine thousand girls of all classes, including students, governesses and domostic servants, have received help sands of bodies and skeletons and The homes are not self-supporting, but | truth, but only literal falsehood - Atgleaming white skulls. But the office are aided by subscriptions from those lantic. interested in the work.

The Ataskan Boundary.

The exact boundary between our posfirm that gave Ashanti its evil name seasions in Alaska and those of Great in London to every two policemen. Britain has never been determined, and recent gold discoveries in that region have given the question anuscal importance. The president has sent to the senate a convention which has been arranged between our ows and the tiritiah government providing for a commission which is to secure the demarkation of so much of the litst mesanary to determine the boundary.

Emerson a Hero-Worshiper.

He is the most recent example of elemental hero-worship. His opinions are absolutely unqualified except by temperament. He expresses a form of, belief in the importance of the individual which is independent of any personal relations he has with the world. It is as if a man had been withdrawn from the earth and dedicated to condensing and embodying this eternal idea-the value of the individual soul-so vividly, so vitally, that his words could not die, yet in such illusive and abstract forms that by no chance and by no power could his creed be used for purposes of tyranny. Dogma cannot be extracted from it. Schools cannot be built on it. It either lives as the spirit lives or else it evaporates and leaves nothing. Emerson was so afraid of the letter that killeth that he would hardly trust his words to print. He was assured at the Avenue Wagram Home alone. there was no such thing as literal

LITTLE THINGS.

There are three habitual criminals

There are seven institutes in Hussia in active operation for the treatment of hydrophobia.

Public exposure of horns flexit for sale is authorized in Denmark, Sweden and parts of France.

Two Richmond (Vi.) farmers topped. their maple trees January 10 and ridian, west longitude, as may be nee- gathered considerable sap, besting all BIETERIA PERSONAL

