Andover Mews. WEDLESDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1898

French paupers are provided for by the fund arising from a ten per cent. ages \$10,500,000 a year.

Contrary to the general opinion the Irish are the slowest people about get ting married of any in the world. that country, according to the latest statistics, the percentage of marriages is 9.1, while in Prussia it is 16.4 and in Hungary 18.5.

Some one seems to have told the Sultan of Turkey that chlorate of potash is a dangerous explosive. Consequently no druggist or pharmacist in Constantinople is allowed to possess or sell it. The grand master of artillery alone is allowed to have it in keeping

A new cage bird, the nonpareil, is fast securing a position among household pets that bids fair to prove a successful rivalship of the canary as a song bird, and in elegance of apcarance, plumage and graceful motions he is far superior. He is as native of the South.

The annual report of the Boston fire department attributes the cause of a number of fires in that city last year to "smoking in bed," and it has subdivision in which the origin of the fire is set down to "careless smoking in bed." Where the line can be drawn, comments the Chicago Herald, is not obvious to the ordinary mind, but it may be to the Bostonian.

Stock raising is a business beset with many risks which do not cease until the flocks and herds are safely marketed. A flock of sheep was being driven through Grant County, Oregon, to market at Baker City a few days ago, when, in passing through a narrow ravine, the sheep stampeded. and after the care was over the stock man counted over sixty head of dead sheep that had been smothered in the crush.

A pattern-maker of Tacoma, Washington, named George R. Cowles, has devised a process by which he claims he can produce from a cord of wood worth \$2 17,000 cubic feet of gas, thirteen sacks of charcoal and two gallons of tar, worth altogether \$48. He claims the machine can be used for domestic purposes by attaching it to a stove, and that sufficient gas can be obtained during the cooking of three meals to last all day.

According to official statistics the number of pupils in the 56,568 schools in the German empire is 7,925,688, under the instruction of 120,032 teachers, of whom 13,750 are women. The figures for Prussia alone are given as follows: Schools, 34,742; pupils, 4,916,476, and teachers, 70,767, 8,484 being women. In the entire empire the scholars are 16.03 per cent of the population; in Prussia 16.54. In Germany outside of Prussia, there is one teacher to every 61 pupils; in Prussia, ope to every 70. These teachers receive from \$150 to \$500 a year. The annual cost of educating a child is, in Prussia, \$7.14; throughout the rest of the empire, \$7.68.

The Egyptian converses the same tages of the same produce from a cord of wood wood worth \$2 17,000 cubic feet of gas, thirteen sacks of charcoal and two gallons of tar, worth altogether \$48. He claims the machine tease, and I want to discover who murdered your mistress; so the case, and I want to discover who murdered your mistress; so the tease and I want to discover who murdered your mistress; so the tease and I want to discover who murdered your mistress; so the tease, and I want to discover who murdered your mistress; so the tease, and I want to discover who murdered your mistress; so the tease, and I want to discover who murdered your mistress; so the tease, and I want to discover who murdered your mistress; so the tease, and I want to discover who murdered your mistress; so the tease, and I want to discover who murdered your mistress; so the tease, and I want to discover who murdered your mistress; so the tease, and I want to discover who murdered you

ear. The annual cost of educating a hild is, in Prussia, \$7.14; throughout he rest of the empire, \$7.68.

The Egyptian government evidently has a high admiration for the American way of doing things. It wants system of street railways for Cairo, and has communicated with the State Department inviting Americans to put, in bids for its construction. The matter is attracting some attention among European capitalists, and there is likely to be active competition. Bids will be received by the minister of public works in Cairo in the first the State Department. Cairo has a permanent population of 500,000, and the first the State Department. Cairo has a permanent population of 500,000, and the first the State Department. Cairo has a permanent population of 500,000, and the first the State Department of the first the State Department. Cairo has a permanent population of 500,000, and the first the State Department. Cairo has a permanent population of 500,000, and the first the State Department of the first the State Department. Cairo has a permanent population of 500,000, and the first the State Department of the first the State Department of the first the State Department of the first the State Department. Cairo has a permanent population of 500,000, and the first the State Department of the first the servants here live very quietly, but the first the servants here live very quietly, but the servants here live very quietly and the first the servants here live very quietly and the first the servants here live very quiet this number is greatly augmented during the winter by the influx of trave ellers.

An Grange 75 Vears Old. Benjamin Hubbard of Wells has an orange that is seventy-five years old. a found among the valuables of an uncle who died in the West Indies in 1818, and from the associations connected with it has been treasured by the family all these years. It shows no marks of decay, but a gradual shrinking, being now about the size of a hea's egg. - [York Courant,

THE WOODLAND BILL.

BY ARTHUR E. SMITH.

We wander down the sistes of pine, And turn the brow of the unit, and there within the wooded visie surit dows the woodland rill. It beaches are lined with brier and vine, And groofful serding trees, whose an a kiesed keeves and cooling shade Invite the summer breeze.

At early morn, when the bright sun Rounds showly into sight. And floods the woods and the woods with a rich, golden gift. The timid particular that the prood E or company and the prood From this sweet fountain, crystal clear, This little woodland rill

We stoop and quench our fairst from when The waters alowly run. And where they form a little pool shelved they form a little pool shelved to the first that Nature gives. Those waters cool and clear, which leep and sparkle through the vale The whole of the long year.

Pure as the lear which sorrow draws
From the eye's hidden well.
Pure as the dost flags were caught
In the modern caught
In the modern caught
And parer than the rain which clouds
Feature or vale and hill
Are the laughting sparking waters of
This little woodland till.

Here lovers meet, at night's fond hour, To hold communion sweet,
Here hunters cool their heated brows,
And rost their weary foet,
Here beauty lingers longest, here
Are first seen amiles of spring,
And here the joyous birds of song
Their sweetest anthems sing.

Their avoided at ream! a charm thou hast For all who do thee love! Round thee, with light and joyous wing, Fancy doth over move! We count like deer to continue to the from Nature pleasures cull; But thou are gian, for thou dost breaths—Fer of the Beautiful!

The Piccadilly Puzzle.

THE STORY OF A TERRIBLE EPISODE IN THE LIFE OF AN ENGLISH NOBLEMAN.

By F. W. HUME

CHAPTER III. Continued.
The case seemed to be more mysterious than ever; instead of the fixed it was the mistress. Dowker took a pubtograph of the deceased and gave it to Lydia. "Who is that?" he saked, exgerly.
"Miss Sarachine." she replied, quickly:
"Swollen by poison."
"Swollen by poison."

"Poison?"
"Yes; on Monday lost she was found lying dead in Jermyn street, killed by a poisoned degger."
"Last Monday night!" said Lydis, with a gasp, "that was the last time I saw

was the victim."

"What was she doing in Jermyn street?"

"I can't tell you. Lord Calliston has rooms in Piccadilly, so perhaps she went there first and then through Jermyn street on her way to the station."

"You do not know any one who had a grudge against her?"

"No—no one."

"No—no one."
Dowker arose to his feet.
"I will call and see you again." he said,
but meanwhite gree me food Callistonia
address in Piccadilly and I will find out
if Miss Sarschine was at his rooms on

that night."

Lydia Fenny, who was now crying, gave the necessary address and followed him to the doer.

One moment, said Dowker, stopping. "Where is the dagger that used to be on

received a

the wall?"
Lydin looked round for the weapons and gave a cry of astonishment.
"Two are gone.
"I have the one, but the other—where

"I have the one, but the other-wave is it?"

"Miss Sarsohine took it down on Monday, and said if Calliston did not take her with him she'd kill him."

"Kill him—not herself?"

"No, she had no idea of committing suicide. What are you going to do with the other?"

"Try it on a dog, and find out if the symptoms of death are the same; then I will know the companion dagger to this was the cause of your mistress death."

"But who would take it from her and use it?"

"But who would take it from not and use it?"

"That's what I've got to find out. She must have met some one in Jermyn street who killed her with #."

"It can't be suicide?"

"Hardly. The wound is in the jugular vein in the neck, so it could hardly she been self-inflicted. Besides, she would not choose a public street to die in."

"When shall I see you again."

"After I have found out what took place in the Piccadilly chambers on Monlay last."

place in the Piccadilly chambers on Mon-day leat."

And Dowker deported, very well satis-fied with the result of his inquiries.

CHAPTER IV.

CHAPTER IV.

Calliston occupied a suite of rooms in a side street leading off Piceadilly; and very comfortable apartments they were, being luxuriously turnished in the prevailing fashion of the day. His sitting-room was hung with dark-red curtains and carpet to match, and the furniture being of the kind designed to promote ease and comfort, it looked very snug, particularly at night. There was a deak in one corner of the room piled up with a disorderly heap of papers. Over this were fencing-foils and boxing gloves, arranged against the wall, and the pictures mostly consisted of photographs of pretty women and paintings of celebrated horses. There was a small table near the fireplace on which lay pipes, cigarboxes, and tobacco jars, and on a sideboard a spirit stand, which was much in favor with Calliston's friends. A small book-case contained an assortment of French novels, principally of the Zolard Mendes school, and, judging from the shabby appearance of the books, must have been pretty well read. The whole apartment had a dissipated sir, and the atmosphere was still impregnated with a faint oder of stagle-tohacco-junoke. Opening off this apartment were a dressing-room and bedroom, and, though the whole menage was somewhat limited, yet it made up in quality what it lacked in and Pountes were and Pounte and Pountes was a looked after by a not pender the sand Pountes was a looked after by a not pender the sand Pountes was a looked after by a not pender the sand Pountes was a looked after by a not pender the pounter was a looked after by a not pender the sand Pountes was a looked after by a not pender the sand Pountes was a looked after by a not pender the sand Pountes was a looked after by a not pender the sand Pountes was a looked after by a not pender the sand Pountes was a looked after by a not pender the sand Pountes was a looked after by a not pender the sand Pountes was a looked after by a not pender the sand Pountes was a looked after by a not pender the sand Pountes was looked after by a not pender the whole menage was somewhat limited, yet it made up in quality what it lacked in quantity.

When Calliston was away his Lares and Penates were looked after by a worthy lady, who rejoised in the name of Mrs. Pory, generally known by the name of Totty. She was elderly, very stout, with a round red face, the tint of which was due to health and not drink, as she seldom imbibed anything stronger than tea. Totty was addicted to a kind of regulation uniform, consisting of a black dress, a hing white spron, and a muslin cap, set coquettishly on the side of her elderly head. She was one of these quaint old motherly creatures who never offended, no matter what they say, and she frequently lectured Calliston on the irregularity of his life, which that noble lord accepted with an amused laugh.

The late Mr. Povy had long since departed this life, and having been what is vulgarly known as a warm man, had left lotty comfortably off, so that lady occupied her present position more from choice than necessity. She had a gruff voice, and her casual remarks had the sound of pest use with refractory servants.

Totty learned from the papers that Lord Calliston had gone off to the Azores with Lady Balscombe, and expressed her disapproval of his action in the most emphatic manner to Mrs. Swizzle (a friend of her youth) as they sat over their four o'clock tea.

"Ah" said Totty, fixing her eyes pensively on the little black teanot. "it ain't

of her youth) as they sat over their four o'clock tea.

"Ah." said Totty, fixing her eyes pensively on the little black teapot, "it ain't no good being a reformatory. The way I've talked to him about his goings on, and now look at his goings off."

"Perhaps he couldn't help himself," said Mrs. Swizzle, who was tall and thin, and spoke in a kind of subdued whietle.

At this moment there came a ring at the door, and Totty hurrying away to attend to it, Mrs. Swizzle made the best use of her time by eating up, the buttered toast as rapidly as she could.

"When Mrs. Povey opened the door she was confronted by a lank figure in gray, which was none other than Dowker, come to prosecute his inquiries concerning Miss Sarschine.

"Well," inquired Totty, graffly, an-

"Well," inquired Totty, gruffly, an-noyed at being disturbed, "and what do you want?" Dowker gazed on the substantial figure

Dowker gazed on the substantial figure before him and sighed.

"A few words with you about Lord Calliston," he said, softly.

"What's up?" she gasped. "Has Lord Calliston bin doing anything wrong?"

"No, no," replied Dowker, soothingly,
"I only want to obtain some information about Miss Sarschine."

"I don't know that kind of pusson," said Totty, angrily.
"Never mind if you know her or not," retorted Dowker, sternly, "but answer my questions."

questions.

Mrs. Povy sniffed and would have refused, but there was something in the detective's eye which quelled her, so she yielded an ungracious assent.

When did Lord Calliston leave town for his yacht?

"About a week ago—on Monday last."

"When did Lord Calliston leave town for his yacht?"

About a week ago—on Monday last."

"Where was his yacht lying?"

"At Shoreham. He went to London Bridge Station to catch the ten minutes past nine train. His yotsh was to leave next morning.

"Did he go alone?"

"As far as I know," retorted Totty. "If Lady Balscombe went with him you can see it in the papers. I know no more than that?"

"How often did Miss Sarschine call on Monday?"

"Once, in the afternoon, to see Lord Calliston."

e, in the afternoon, to see Lord Calliston

No: he was out, so she said she'd call again in the evening.

And did she?

Yes; but Lord Callistan

"Yes; but Lord Calliston had gone about eight o'clock to catch his train. I suppose she thought he wouldn't go till next morning."
"Did she know he was going to alope with Lady Balscombe?"

Not that I know of.
Did she see any one when she came he should time?

the second time?"
"Yes, Mr. Desmond, my Lord's cousin."
"What time was that?"
"About twelve—between eleven and

Dewker pondered a little. So she called here to see Calliston just before she was murdered, and saw Desmond. Now, the question was, what had Desmond to do with the affair?

"Was Mr. Desmond here on that evening by accident?"

ing by accident?"
No; he told me he had come to give
Miss Surschine a message from Lord

"No; he told me he had come to give Miss Sarschine a message from Lord Calliston."

"You did not overhear their conversation?"

"Me!" growled Totty, indignantly, "I never listen—but when she was leaving they were having a row."

"About what time?"

"I think at ton minutes after twelve."

"Did she go out alone?"

"Yes Mr. Desmond followed shortly afterward."

"Did he say anything?"

"No; not a werd.

Dowker felt puzzled, It was evident Desmond had given her a message from Calliston that made her angry, and she left the house in a rage, but then this did not connect any one with a design to murder her. Suddenly he remembered that Ellersby had mentioned that he had met Desmond coming up St. James street nebot time before the body was found. Was it possible that he had killed Miss Sarschine and was then coming away from the scene of his crime? Impossible, because the doctor said the woman must have been dead some hours. And yet he might have killed her and gone down St. James street to avert suspicion; and then come up again when he thought the coast would be clear. Unfortunately, he had met Ellersby, find out what he could about the meeting, and afterward call on Myles Desmond. He perhaps might give some satisfactory expinantion of his interview with Miss Sarschine, and account for his presence after the interview. If he did not, well, it would appear suspicious.

While these thoughts were rapidly passing through his mind, Totty had her eyes fastence deagerly on him.

"Well, now I've answered all your questions," she said, "perhaps you'll tell me what it all means?"

"Mre. Povy became quite excited, for she had a keen relish for horrors.

"Lor! Who's dead—not Lord Calliston?"

"No; Miss Sarschine."

"No; Miss Sarschine."

"No; she was murdered shortly after.

she had a keen relish for horrors.

"Lor! Who's dead—not Lord Calliston?"

"No; Miss Sarschine!"

"Yes; she was murdered shortly after she left these rooms and after her interview with Mr. Desmond."

"Oh, he is innocent, I'm sure, "said Mrs. Povy, eagerly, "What on earth should be want to kill her for? Besides, he is into we with Miss Penfold."

"Oh, and she, I understand, was going to marry Lord Calliston."

"I don't believe she'd ever have married him," said Totty, disbelievingly; "she's that fond of Mr. Desmond, as never was: Where are you going?"

"To attend to business," replied Dowker, "and, by the way, where does Mr. Desmond live?"

"You sin't going to arrest him for this murder?" shrieked Totty.

"No—no—there's no evidence," retorted Dowker, lightly. "Where does he live?"

"Primrose Crescent, in Bloomsbury," replied Mrs. Povy.

"The detective look tha address and went down stairs, followed by Mrs. Povy.

"You don't think Mr. Desmond did it, sir?' began Totty, "for a more—"I don't think anything," said Dowker, putting on his hat. "You'll hear soon enough what is done."

As he hurried away Mrs. Povy shut the door and returned to her room, where she implored Mrs. Swizzle to mix her, a gless of brandy.

"Tve "ad such a turn," she wailed, "as never was. Oh, it's a blessing Povy died afore he saw his wife mixed up with them nasty police."

CHAPTER V.

A SUCCESSUL EXPERIMENT.

Dowker walked along Piccadilly thinking deeply about the curious aspect the case was now assuming. As far as he could make out, Myles Desmond was the last person who saw Miss Sarschine alive, and he having gone out a few minutes after the interview, it seemed as though he had followed her. The only thing to be done was to see Ellersby, and as he was stopping at the Guelph Hotel, Dowker went along in that direction. He followed the same path as he surmised the dead woman must have taken, but what puzzled him was the reason she had for going into Jermyn street.

"After she found out Calliston had gone off with Lady Balscombe," he muttered, "the most obvious course would be for her to go home, but she evidently did not intend to do so. I wonder if she walked or took a cab? Walked, I suppose. Let me see; it was a fogsy night, and she got lost, that is then explanation. But then this man or woman she met; it must have been a friend, as she would hardly have stopped talking to a stranger, unless; indeed, she sked the way. Lord, ejaculated Mr. Dowker, suddenly stopping short, fanoy if this murfer turns out to be the work of some tramp; but no, that's bosh; tramps wouldn't use a poisoned degger—unless they took the one she carried. Hang it! it's the most perplexing case I was ever in."

He had by this time arrived at the Guelph Hotel and sent up his card to Mr. Ellersby. The waiter soon returned with the information that Mr. Ellersby was in and would see him, so he went upstairs and was shown into a sitting-roon. At one end near the window ast Spencer.

That case, sir," said Dowker, taking a

"Oh, of course," replied Ellerthy, chrushing his choulders; "I guided as much. I thought Pd done with the wants affer at the inquest."

lot mere sings that the half indeed! The n

"Not yet, spr.—I'll do not sales con-but the name of the stotion "Yes?" And it is "Lene Sarronine." "Hum! And what was ske doing in Jermyn street that night?" "I don't know, sir. This one of the things I've got to discover." "Well, what ise have you found out, and how did you manage to acquire you information?"

information?"
"That was easy enough," said Dowte,
confidentially. "I'll just tell you all, sir,
for I want you to give me some inforn.

or I want you to give me some inforn.

"Delighted—if I cap."

"As to the finding out, sir. The har worn by the de d' un had a ticket insida, showing it was made by Mme. Rene, of cleopatre villa. St. John's Wood. I, thinking Lydia Fenny, John's Wood. I, thinking Lydia Fenny was the victim, went there and found that she was alive, and had lent the har to her mistress last Monday night."

"Cultivate hing for a maid to lend her mistress clothes, said Rilersby, smiling. "It's generally the heverse."

"I thing she did it for a disguise, sir, explained Dowker, Theoduse Miss Surschine went to Lord Calliston's chamber it. Piccadilly."

"What for?"

"To get information concerning his alconoment with Lady Releasance."

"What for?"
"To get information concerning he elopement with Lady Balsoombe."
"The deuce!" said Ellersby, in astonishment. "This is becoming interesting." [TO BE CONTINUED.]

SAW LITTLE SEA DUTY

Admiral Stanton's Service Mostly on Land.

Believed That He Will Have Some Reasonable Excuse to Offer-Two Former Instructors in Internation

al Law on Board With Stanton

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27 .- Admiral Stanblunder has been made still more in ton's builded by the perusar of the rostes, on the Neward, his flagship, which showed that at least two men of standing on board are well acquainted with the intricacies of international law and presumably knew that the salute to the rebel fleet was an that the salute to the rebel fleet was an affront to the regular government of

Believed That He Can Explain

This knowledge seems to confirm the almost general belief at the navy depart ment that Admiral Stauton has som reasonable explanation to offer for his un

One of the officers who is known to have One of the officers who is known to make some acquaintance with observances connected with courtesies due one nation from another while they are on terms of mutual friendship, is, Captain Silas Terry, the commander of the Newark, the other is Lieut Underwood, of that vessel, who was until recently an instructor in national law at the Naval academy.

Instructor of International Law.

Captain Terry was on duty in Washing-ton for some time as a member of the board for examination of line officers and the questions include a series on the

the questions include a series on the law of nations, so that, presumably, Captain Terry is posted on such a matter as the recognition of insurgents. In addition to Lieut. Underwood, two other officers of the Newark had recently been on duty as instructors at the Naval

academy. That these officers allowed Admiral Stanton to salute Mello without suggest-

ing to him the impropriety of such a course officials here are unwilling to believe. He Had Instructions.

Naval officers have had much instruc-tion in international law during and since the threatened heatilities with Chili-Secretary Tracy gare express instructions to Admiral McCann, commanding the to Admiral McCann, commanding United States vessels in Chilian waters, to be exceedingly careful not to do any-thing while the Balmaceda and insurgepty governments were at war that could be construed into a show of favor to either

These instructions were printed in on of Secretary Tracy's annual reports and it is said that they were given Admiral Stat-ton for his guidance during the present Brazilian revolution

Have Seen Little Sea Duty.

The Stanton incident has called attention to the fact that many naval officers have seen very little sea duty in proportion to their actual service in the navy and are therefore inexperienced as to the course of conduct that should be pursued when assigned to duty in connection with international or national difficulties of a hostila character. character.

Admiral Stanton is pointed out as term of land service of these officers whose has greatly exceeded the time be has spen at sea.

Rhode Island Daughters of Rebekah in and would see him, so he went upstairs and was shown into a sitting-room. At one and near the window sat Spencer Ellersby in a comfortable armchair, smoking a pipe and reading a French novel. A remarkably unpromising bulldog lay at his feet and arose with an ominous grow!

A remarkably unpromising bulldog lay at his feet and arose with an ominous grow!

Lie down, Pickles," said Ellersby to this amiable animal, who obeyed the command in a sulky manner, "Wall, Mr. Dowker, what do you want to see me 'Victory for Popullets.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21. Ine pound of revisions unanimously decided that no valid popular serious from the man and the serious victors as a second victor as a secon

OF HIS INSA

Certer Harrison's Ass a Crank on the Sin Tax Theory.

FAIRLY-WELL EDUC

The Murderer Secretly Con Back to the Scene of His Where the Inquest Was H Later is Taken to Jail-No Talk-of Violence-The Post Reveals Five Bullet Woun Assassin Non-Communicati

Assassin Non-Communicati
Chicado, Oct. 30.—Patrick
Prendergast, the crank who
night assassinated Mayor Ha
now safely locked up in cell
in the county jail. There
longer any fear of lynching,
higher officials of the police de
thought it beat to be out the safe
at 7 o'clock yesterday morning
gast was removed quietly from t
datation, where he was first co
one of the outlying police station
Up to the time of his removal
gast maintained the sullen, d.

gast maintained the sullen, de indifferent attitude that he h ever since he gave himself up to g ant Barber at Desplaines stree

No Doubt of His Insa No Bollist of Dr.

Despite the assertion of Dr.

the Prendergast family physicia
assassin had never shown any
of mental aberation, there is no
the minds of those who have see versed with him that he is in actions for several weeks past c

supposition.

He has been writing threater cards to various city official; he ened the life of the mayor in the ened the life of the mayor's he has demanded that Corpora sel Kraus should resign in his his whole conduct has been the mentally unbalanced, whose ring a homicidal turn, settled a Harrison as the imaginary automatical settled a self-conduct of the self-conduct of th

A Feeling of Sorrow and In Chicago to-day there is seling of sorrow and horror,

feeling of sorrow and horror, indignation no longer threater self in the form of an attempt It is realized that the par was at first drawn between the tion of President Garfield by (the present murder is not Guiteau was a disappointed who had some qualification claims to office. He was a tit is true, but he was undoubt sible for his actions.

Prendergast, however, is because of the second simple.

Prendergast, however, is of a lunatic pure and simple. It ied and read cranky econo

until his mind gave, wav. Imagined Himself a R

He imagined that he was a He had schemes for the b all mankind. He was especis
in the welfare of Chicago at
that he alone could refore
from which the city is suffer!
especially bitter in his denun
railroad grade crossings which railroad grade crossings which sible for many deaths every y idea became fixed in his min were made corporation cour solve the problem of elevatm road tracks within the city !

Particulars of the The details of the shooting

day do not vary materially count first sent out.

Mayor Harrison had been fair with his son Carter H.
and had returned home abo The son remained at the tired out with the day's si mayor was in good humor with his vonnour son

gayly with his younger son, ton Harrison, and his daugh cloud of presentment came happiness of the father and Mr. Harrison had not walked down Ashland aven was feaning heavily on the

> Laying for His V He waited at the corn

street, watching the lighted foring threats of vengear man who he deemed had b by refusing him office. A

Prendargast insane and to the man who corporation counsel.
While the assassin watel chatted with his children a

told the story of his jor through the White City. He was feeling particular prospect, of his approach His Betrothed W War danie Howard

bones a few poor and care of the control of the con