

A QUER PATRON.

In the seclusion of his cell in one of the lower short-sentences prisons, prisoner No. 119 was wondering what the world would be saying about him. His fingers were busy with the piece of old rope he was making into a cushion, but his mind was full of an imaginary report of his own case at the Police Court. He even hoped some of the papers might have devoted a short leader to him, for his offenses was a strange one.

As the prisoner was musing his cell door was thrown open and the warden's official tones announced: "No. 119, the chaplain to see you." The warden was not, however, quite accurate in his assertion, for the clergyman who entered the cell was not the regular chaplain of the goal, but the curate of a neighboring church, who was visiting the prisoners while their usual pastor recited himself at the seaside.

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Harper's Magazine, Harper's Weekly, Harper's Bazar, Harper's Young People, Harper's Periodicals. Includes subscription rates and contact information for Harper & Brothers, New York.

Advertisement for CURE FITS! featuring a man carrying a large barrel on his back. Text includes 'CURE FITS!', 'Pittbros. - London.', and 'PITT BROS. & CO.'.

Vertical text on the right edge of the page, including fragments of other articles and advertisements.