Carbolic Route

| thy God,"They came like a ray of light in- | en |
| :---: | :---: |
|  | to "build up/a case" against |
| ision, and I clung to the te | tendant in their |
| mpise as it it had that moment |  |
| soothed and hopeful, and |  |
|  | his. trial-we reler to. b |
| ${ }_{\text {swoun, }}^{\text {"How time passed I could not tell: }}$ / ${ }^{\text {w }}$ | write in all sorts ol ways, |
| day and nimbt to me were alike in | sorts |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| mth |  |
|  |  |
| ugh to underss and what the |  |
|  |  |
| day was accoun |  |
|  |  |
| town of the death of one of the great- |  |
|  | and the known suspiciop of the police |
| consequent decline of the party, InTear of his life, our terrorist mayor |  |
|  | ane delenoant, he could not safely |
| had ted, and the old mayor. resum-ing power, had ordered the prison | have refused Kinsiey's request to pro- |
|  | have refiused |
| doors to be set open. 1 in my soli-tary cell had been forgoten, and |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| I was carried out perfiectly senseless and brought to life with some diffl- |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  | guish of those few days will never be forgotten. I bear about with me, in |  |
|  |  |  |
| my face the remembrance of it. Daily <br> I thank God for light and air and |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| lood, and yet thesegog gitits of hisfail to make my heart rejoices. Still | go |
|  | to make my heart rejoice Stin stin should hav |  |
|  |  |  |
| have given me a frrm reliance on hismercy, and I know that I shall one |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| day be joyful again in the city of which the gates are never shut and |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |

