

THE STORY OF A SIBERIAN EXILE

"With the dawning of the morning these visions faded and I sank into a heavy slumber, which lasted until the guards appointed to take me to the place of trial aroused me.

"Heavily manacled, I was marched through the streets to the court, and as I passed through the crowd gathered around its doors many were the words of pity for me I heard on every side, and many the prayers that God might comfort me and have me in His keeping.

but I clung the more tightly to
him, and, putting my foot behind
him, tripped him and threw him
heavily to the ground. His head
struck the stone floor with stunning
force, and he resisted no longer.
With a glad cry I sprang to my feet,
and, snatching the sword from his
side, fell back a pace that I might
give greater force to my blow.
Nerving myself with the thought of
all I had suffered in the past, I was
about to strike when I felt the light
touch of a hand on my arm.

Here the poor prisoner stopped short, and, staggering forward a pace or two, fell to the ground—dead.

The happy day of his emancipation had dawned at last and life's long shadow broke in cloudless love.

ONLY MURDERED WAGNER.

"Excuse me," said the detective

ed. I had on thick fishermen's boots, and a leather jacket under my reefer, and so was in no condition for swimming. My situation was a desperate one. A man who

s'e rolled down, and everything seemed to explode in a blaze of stars.

"When I came to myself I was in a bunk, and we were nearly up to Boston harbor. It was some days before I could make much use of my

ly with her feet doubled beneath her. A moment later she lights cigarette. All Japanese people sit with their feet upon the seat. When the ticket collector opens the door to collect tickets he removes his cap, and twice bows politely. He repeats the bow as he asks each passenger for his ticket.

"Excuse me," said the detective, as he presented himself at the door of the music academy, "but I hope you'll give me what information you have and not make any fuss."

"What do you mean?" was the indignant inquiry.

"Why, that little affair, you know."

"I don't understand."

"Why, you see, we got a tip from the house next door that somebody was murdering Wagner, and the chief sent me down to work up the case."