

"No Dust," "No Dirt,"
"No Coloring," "No Adulteration."

"SALADA" CEYLON TEA

Delicious, healthful and refreshing.
Beware of imitations. Lead packets
only—25c, 40c, 50c, 60c.

The Weeping of Nell.

"Did you notice the time at all? Can you tell me what time it was when you reached the house?"
"No."
"You can't give any idea?"
"No."
"Not even within an hour?"
"No."
"And when you got to the house, what did you do?"
"I cried."
"Where? In the kitchen?"
"Yes, I think so. I hardly remember."

"Miss Bostall left you to go upstairs and mend her dress. Do you remember that?"
"No. Oh, yes, I think I do."
"Now, I don't want to worry you, but I want you to think before you answer me. When Miss Bostall left you to go upstairs, what did you do?"
"I—I—went into the kitchen."
"And you cried there?"
"Yes."
"And can you tell us about how long you sat there crying?"
"A pause."
"The coroner went on."

"Try to recollect. It only happened last night, you know. Miss Bostall says you brought in the dress-brought it into the dining room. Do you remember doing that?"
"Oh—oh, yes."
"And did you look at the clock? Do you remember?"
"No, I don't remember."
"You found Miss Bostall in the dining-room. What was she doing?"
"She was lighting the fire."
"Yes, and you—had been in the kitchen all the time, after she left you? Until you took the tea into the dining-room?"
"Yes."

"You had not been outside the house for a moment?"
"This question Nell answered very promptly."
"Oh, no."
"You are sure of that?"
"Quite sure."
"Have you, gentlemen, any questions to ask this witness?" went on the coroner, turning to the jury.
A stout man, with gray whiskers, leaned forward in his seat.
"I should like to ask Miss Bostall," he said, "whether the deceased had not used certain threats towards her?" He is known to have said that "he used threats."

The coroner looked as if he was uncertain whether he should allow this question; but Nell answered by a movement of her head in assent.
"He used threats to you?" persisted the jurymen.
"Yes, at least, not to me, but—"
"He threatened to tell the police who it was that committed the robberies at your uncle's house?"
Nell turned very white, and threw at the persistent jurymen a frightened glance.
"Yes; he did say that he knew."
"And he threatened to give information?"
"I don't think," interrupted the coroner, "that you ought to put it like that. Threats are hardly the word. He said he would give information, did he not?"

"Yes," said Nell, almost inaudibly.
The jurymen, offended at what he considered a snub, sat back and looked at the ceiling. Another of the jurymen leaned forward.
"Are you engaged to Mr. King?" asked he.
"Really, gentlemen, we must keep to the point," protested the coroner.
But Nell answered this question in a louder voice.
"I am not engaged to him," she said firmly.
"What will do, I think," said the coroner, who saw that there was a strong tendency on the part of the jury to satisfy their curiosity on points quite outside the subject of inquiry.
And Nell was allowed to retire from her prominent position.

Miss Bostall was waiting for her, and with a gentle hand she dragged the girl into a seat beside her, where little could be seen of her now flushed and frightened face.
"There is now only one more witness," went on the coroner, addressing the jury. "It is the second medical man who helped at the post-mortem."

"Is not Mr. King to be called?" asked one of the jurors.
"He is unable to attend. I have a doctor's certificate to that effect. But we will call the next witness."

"Different How Different?"
"You know, you know," Nell whispered back.
George Clark looked at her. And for a minute the old trust came back into his heart, and he told himself that he was a fool, a miserable old fool, to allow a doubt to enter his mind; but then the ugly thoughts which had begun to darken his mind, subtly instilled by the doubt and suspicion in all the minds around him, clouded him once more. He could not give her an open answer, although he felt that it would have been better if he could have done so. He heaved a big sigh, and answered without looking at her:
"Ah, well, my girl, it's not so easy to be lively and cheerful with such things as them," and he vaguely indicated the recent occurrence by jerking his head towards the division of Stroman, "happening under one's very windows almost!"

To be Continued.

FAGGED OUT.—None but those who have become fagged out know what a depressed, miserable feeling it is. All strength is gone, and despondency has taken hold of the sufferers. They feel as though there was nothing to live for. There, however, is a cure—one box of Parment's Vegetable Pills will do wonders in restoring health and strength. Mandrake and Dandelion are two of the articles entering into the composition of Parment's Pills.

After the evidence which has been given, I think his presence is hardly material."

"Now, I think it very material," objected a jurymen. "He is known to have quarrelled with the deceased."

"Well, but I submit that we ought to have proof of this evidence. When a man is found dead, with a bullet in his head—"

"He stopped short, his attention arrested, like that of every other person in the court, by a cry, a movement, upon her feet, she gave a gasp, and then, looking round her with one quick, frightened stare, sank down into her seat."

There was a buzz of whispering, which was checked by the loud cry of "silence!" as the second doctor was called and sworn. His evidence was only an echo of that of his colleague, and was hardly listened to by the crowded court, who were occupied with a stronger sensation.

The coroner's address to the jury was a very short one, and indicated no doubt in the mind of the coroner than existed in that of his hearers.

When the jury had retired, and the excited discussion of the probable verdict, although repressed a little by the presence of Nell, who sat like a statue by Miss Bostall's side, had grown into a loud roar long before the jury returned to court.

"When they took their seats, the roar of the crowd had suddenly given place to a hush, which the voice of the coroner, asking if they had agreed upon a verdict, was distinctly heard. In a few minutes the news had spread from the court to the crowd in the market-place outside, that the verdict was 'Willful murder by some person or persons unknown.'"

CHAPTER XVI.

When Miss Bostall, at the end of the proceedings, turned to Nell and told her to get up and come home, she found that the girl had fainted.

"It can be proved that he was in bed at the time of the death," answered the coroner. "He was so much injured that he was watched from the moment he fell down, fainting, after flinging the deceased off."

"Well, but I submit that we ought to have proof of this evidence. When a man is found dead, with a bullet in his head—"

"He stopped short, his attention arrested, like that of every other person in the court, by a cry, a movement, upon her feet, she gave a gasp, and then, looking round her with one quick, frightened stare, sank down into her seat."

There was a buzz of whispering, which was checked by the loud cry of "silence!" as the second doctor was called and sworn. His evidence was only an echo of that of his colleague, and was hardly listened to by the crowded court, who were occupied with a stronger sensation.

The coroner's address to the jury was a very short one, and indicated no doubt in the mind of the coroner than existed in that of his hearers.

When the jury had retired, and the excited discussion of the probable verdict, although repressed a little by the presence of Nell, who sat like a statue by Miss Bostall's side, had grown into a loud roar long before the jury returned to court.

"When they took their seats, the roar of the crowd had suddenly given place to a hush, which the voice of the coroner, asking if they had agreed upon a verdict, was distinctly heard. In a few minutes the news had spread from the court to the crowd in the market-place outside, that the verdict was 'Willful murder by some person or persons unknown.'"

CHAPTER XVI.

When Miss Bostall, at the end of the proceedings, turned to Nell and told her to get up and come home, she found that the girl had fainted.

George Clark, who had not been near his niece during the inquest, but who sat in a corner of the crowded court, watching the proceedings, was distinctly heard. In a few minutes the news had spread from the court to the crowd in the market-place outside, that the verdict was 'Willful murder by some person or persons unknown.'"

CHAPTER XVI.

When Miss Bostall, at the end of the proceedings, turned to Nell and told her to get up and come home, she found that the girl had fainted.

George Clark, who had not been near his niece during the inquest, but who sat in a corner of the crowded court, watching the proceedings, was distinctly heard. In a few minutes the news had spread from the court to the crowd in the market-place outside, that the verdict was 'Willful murder by some person or persons unknown.'"

CHAPTER XVI.

When Miss Bostall, at the end of the proceedings, turned to Nell and told her to get up and come home, she found that the girl had fainted.

George Clark, who had not been near his niece during the inquest, but who sat in a corner of the crowded court, watching the proceedings, was distinctly heard. In a few minutes the news had spread from the court to the crowd in the market-place outside, that the verdict was 'Willful murder by some person or persons unknown.'"

CHAPTER XVI.

When Miss Bostall, at the end of the proceedings, turned to Nell and told her to get up and come home, she found that the girl had fainted.

George Clark, who had not been near his niece during the inquest, but who sat in a corner of the crowded court, watching the proceedings, was distinctly heard. In a few minutes the news had spread from the court to the crowd in the market-place outside, that the verdict was 'Willful murder by some person or persons unknown.'"

CHAPTER XVI.

When Miss Bostall, at the end of the proceedings, turned to Nell and told her to get up and come home, she found that the girl had fainted.

George Clark, who had not been near his niece during the inquest, but who sat in a corner of the crowded court, watching the proceedings, was distinctly heard. In a few minutes the news had spread from the court to the crowd in the market-place outside, that the verdict was 'Willful murder by some person or persons unknown.'"

CHAPTER XVI.

When Miss Bostall, at the end of the proceedings, turned to Nell and told her to get up and come home, she found that the girl had fainted.

George Clark, who had not been near his niece during the inquest, but who sat in a corner of the crowded court, watching the proceedings, was distinctly heard. In a few minutes the news had spread from the court to the crowd in the market-place outside, that the verdict was 'Willful murder by some person or persons unknown.'"

CHAPTER XVI.

When Miss Bostall, at the end of the proceedings, turned to Nell and told her to get up and come home, she found that the girl had fainted.

George Clark, who had not been near his niece during the inquest, but who sat in a corner of the crowded court, watching the proceedings, was distinctly heard. In a few minutes the news had spread from the court to the crowd in the market-place outside, that the verdict was 'Willful murder by some person or persons unknown.'"

CHAPTER XVI.

When Miss Bostall, at the end of the proceedings, turned to Nell and told her to get up and come home, she found that the girl had fainted.

George Clark, who had not been near his niece during the inquest, but who sat in a corner of the crowded court, watching the proceedings, was distinctly heard. In a few minutes the news had spread from the court to the crowd in the market-place outside, that the verdict was 'Willful murder by some person or persons unknown.'"

CHAPTER XVI.

When Miss Bostall, at the end of the proceedings, turned to Nell and told her to get up and come home, she found that the girl had fainted.

George Clark, who had not been near his niece during the inquest, but who sat in a corner of the crowded court, watching the proceedings, was distinctly heard. In a few minutes the news had spread from the court to the crowd in the market-place outside, that the verdict was 'Willful murder by some person or persons unknown.'"

CHAPTER XVI.

When Miss Bostall, at the end of the proceedings, turned to Nell and told her to get up and come home, she found that the girl had fainted.

George Clark, who had not been near his niece during the inquest, but who sat in a corner of the crowded court, watching the proceedings, was distinctly heard. In a few minutes the news had spread from the court to the crowd in the market-place outside, that the verdict was 'Willful murder by some person or persons unknown.'"

CHAPTER XVI.

When Miss Bostall, at the end of the proceedings, turned to Nell and told her to get up and come home, she found that the girl had fainted.

George Clark, who had not been near his niece during the inquest, but who sat in a corner of the crowded court, watching the proceedings, was distinctly heard. In a few minutes the news had spread from the court to the crowd in the market-place outside, that the verdict was 'Willful murder by some person or persons unknown.'"

CHAPTER XVI.

Help for the Poor.

How Chicago Relieves Distress Among Its Citizens.

Charity Dispensed With a Liberal Hand Through the Police Department—Mayor Swift's Proclamation—Talk of Bread Riots—Difficulties of the Problem.

A few days ago Chicago awoke to the fact that it had a great army of destitute people within its boundaries. It was a great surprise. The average well-to-do Chicagoan, well fed, well housed and comfortably clothed, had faintly realized that it was a "have winter" for some folk, but he did not think that any unusual conditions prevailed. He was too busy to notice the signs of distress which poverty and want weakly waved from every street corner.

But the recent cold wave brought matters to a climax. The well-to-do Chicagoan learned with surprise that fully 75,000 of his fellow townsmen were suffering from the bare necessities of life. He learned of families who had been hovering on the verge of starvation for days of children and grown people who had died, according to the certificates from the city physicians, from lack of food; of empty coal bins and thousands of human beings who were numb and almost lifeless in barren, fireless rooms.

It was the last that touched him. Sick-pains came to him, but the well-to-do Chicagoan got to his feet. He was a common cry in big cities; but a picture of shivering, freezing humanity, especially when the mercury is way below zero, is one to touch the hardest heart.

So the prosperous Chicago citizen began to investigate. He inquired led to discover that the charity fund had been exhausted, that the almshouses and hospitals were full, that the county agent was swamped with applications for relief, that the police stations were crowded slightly with homeless men who crept in for shelter. He was told, too, that the army of destitute was not an imported one, but a home product, created by the general business depression. The officials who dispense the city's limited bounty reported to him that the men who came seeking aid were not the ordinary alms-seekers whose faces had become hardened by the cold, but mechanics, bookkeepers and heads of families who had long been idle. They had not made application for aid until the pawnshops had swallowed their personal effects and their families had faced starvation.

Once fully aroused to the situation, Chicago opened its purse strings. It was time

to investigate. He inquired led to discover that the charity fund had been exhausted, that the almshouses and hospitals were full, that the county agent was swamped with applications for relief, that the police stations were crowded slightly with homeless men who crept in for shelter. He was told, too, that the army of destitute was not an imported one, but a home product, created by the general business depression. The officials who dispense the city's limited bounty reported to him that the men who came seeking aid were not the ordinary alms-seekers whose faces had become hardened by the cold, but mechanics, bookkeepers and heads of families who had long been idle. They had not made application for aid until the pawnshops had swallowed their personal effects and their families had faced starvation.

Once fully aroused to the situation, Chicago opened its purse strings. It was time

to investigate. He inquired led to discover that the charity fund had been exhausted, that the almshouses and hospitals were full, that the county agent was swamped with applications for relief, that the police stations were crowded slightly with homeless men who crept in for shelter. He was told, too, that the army of destitute was not an imported one, but a home product, created by the general business depression. The officials who dispense the city's limited bounty reported to him that the men who came seeking aid were not the ordinary alms-seekers whose faces had become hardened by the cold, but mechanics, bookkeepers and heads of families who had long been idle. They had not made application for aid until the pawnshops had swallowed their personal effects and their families had faced starvation.

Once fully aroused to the situation, Chicago opened its purse strings. It was time

to investigate. He inquired led to discover that the charity fund had been exhausted, that the almshouses and hospitals were full, that the county agent was swamped with applications for relief, that the police stations were crowded slightly with homeless men who crept in for shelter. He was told, too, that the army of destitute was not an imported one, but a home product, created by the general business depression. The officials who dispense the city's limited bounty reported to him that the men who came seeking aid were not the ordinary alms-seekers whose faces had become hardened by the cold, but mechanics, bookkeepers and heads of families who had long been idle. They had not made application for aid until the pawnshops had swallowed their personal effects and their families had faced starvation.

Once fully aroused to the situation, Chicago opened its purse strings. It was time

to investigate. He inquired led to discover that the charity fund had been exhausted, that the almshouses and hospitals were full, that the county agent was swamped with applications for relief, that the police stations were crowded slightly with homeless men who crept in for shelter. He was told, too, that the army of destitute was not an imported one, but a home product, created by the general business depression. The officials who dispense the city's limited bounty reported to him that the men who came seeking aid were not the ordinary alms-seekers whose faces had become hardened by the cold, but mechanics, bookkeepers and heads of families who had long been idle. They had not made application for aid until the pawnshops had swallowed their personal effects and their families had faced starvation.

Once fully aroused to the situation, Chicago opened its purse strings. It was time

to investigate. He inquired led to discover that the charity fund had been exhausted, that the almshouses and hospitals were full, that the county agent was swamped with applications for relief, that the police stations were crowded slightly with homeless men who crept in for shelter. He was told, too, that the army of destitute was not an imported one, but a home product, created by the general business depression. The officials who dispense the city's limited bounty reported to him that the men who came seeking aid were not the ordinary alms-seekers whose faces had become hardened by the cold, but mechanics, bookkeepers and heads of families who had long been idle. They had not made application for aid until the pawnshops had swallowed their personal effects and their families had faced starvation.

Once fully aroused to the situation, Chicago opened its purse strings. It was time

to investigate. He inquired led to discover that the charity fund had been exhausted, that the almshouses and hospitals were full, that the county agent was swamped with applications for relief, that the police stations were crowded slightly with homeless men who crept in for shelter. He was told, too, that the army of destitute was not an imported one, but a home product, created by the general business depression. The officials who dispense the city's limited bounty reported to him that the men who came seeking aid were not the ordinary alms-seekers whose faces had become hardened by the cold, but mechanics, bookkeepers and heads of families who had long been idle. They had not made application for aid until the pawnshops had swallowed their personal effects and their families had faced starvation.

Once fully aroused to the situation, Chicago opened its purse strings. It was time

to investigate. He inquired led to discover that the charity fund had been exhausted, that the almshouses and hospitals were full, that the county agent was swamped with applications for relief, that the police stations were crowded slightly with homeless men who crept in for shelter. He was told, too, that the army of destitute was not an imported one, but a home product, created by the general business depression. The officials who dispense the city's limited bounty reported to him that the men who came seeking aid were not the ordinary alms-seekers whose faces had become hardened by the cold, but mechanics, bookkeepers and heads of families who had long been idle. They had not made application for aid until the pawnshops had swallowed their personal effects and their families had faced starvation.

Once fully aroused to the situation, Chicago opened its purse strings. It was time

to investigate. He inquired led to discover that the charity fund had been exhausted, that the almshouses and hospitals were full, that the county agent was swamped with applications for relief, that the police stations were crowded slightly with homeless men who crept in for shelter. He was told, too, that the army of destitute was not an imported one, but a home product, created by the general business depression. The officials who dispense the city's limited bounty reported to him that the men who came seeking aid were not the ordinary alms-seekers whose faces had become hardened by the cold, but mechanics, bookkeepers and heads of families who had long been idle. They had not made application for aid until the pawnshops had swallowed their personal effects and their families had faced starvation.

Once fully aroused to the situation, Chicago opened its purse strings. It was time

to investigate. He inquired led to discover that the charity fund had been exhausted, that the almshouses and hospitals were full, that the county agent was swamped with applications for relief, that the police stations were crowded slightly with homeless men who crept in for shelter. He was told, too, that the army of destitute was not an imported one, but a home product, created by the general business depression. The officials who dispense the city's limited bounty reported to him that the men who came seeking aid were not the ordinary alms-seekers whose faces had become hardened by the cold, but mechanics, bookkeepers and heads of families who had long been idle. They had not made application for aid until the pawnshops had swallowed their personal effects and their families had faced starvation.

Once fully aroused to the situation, Chicago opened its purse strings. It was time

to investigate. He inquired led to discover that the charity fund had been exhausted, that the almshouses and hospitals were full, that the county agent was swamped with applications for relief, that the police stations were crowded slightly with homeless men who crept in for shelter. He was told, too, that the army of destitute was not an imported one, but a home product, created by the general business depression. The officials who dispense the city's limited bounty reported to him that the men who came seeking aid were not the ordinary alms-seekers whose faces had become hardened by the cold, but mechanics, bookkeepers and heads of families who had long been idle. They had not made application for aid until the pawnshops had swallowed their personal effects and their families had faced starvation.

Once fully aroused to the situation, Chicago opened its purse strings. It was time

to investigate. He inquired led to discover that the charity fund had been exhausted, that the almshouses and hospitals were full, that the county agent was swamped with applications for relief, that the police stations were crowded slightly with homeless men who crept in for shelter. He was told, too, that the army of destitute was not an imported one, but a home product, created by the general business depression. The officials who dispense the city's limited bounty reported to him that the men who came seeking aid were not the ordinary alms-seekers whose faces had become hardened by the cold, but mechanics, bookkeepers and heads of families who had long been idle. They had not made application for aid until the pawnshops had swallowed their personal effects and their families had faced starvation.

Once fully aroused to the situation, Chicago opened its purse strings. It was time

to investigate. He inquired led to discover that the charity fund had been exhausted, that the almshouses and hospitals were full, that the county agent was swamped with applications for relief, that the police stations were crowded slightly with homeless men who crept in for shelter. He was told, too, that the army of destitute was not an imported one, but a home product, created by the general business depression. The officials who dispense the city's limited bounty reported to him that the men who came seeking aid were not the ordinary alms-seekers whose faces had become hardened by the cold, but mechanics, bookkeepers and heads of families who had long been idle. They had not made application for aid until the pawnshops had swallowed their personal effects and their families had faced starvation.

Once fully aroused to the situation, Chicago opened its purse strings. It was time

to investigate. He inquired led to discover that the charity fund had been exhausted, that the almshouses and hospitals were full, that the county agent was swamped with applications for relief, that the police stations were crowded slightly with homeless men who crept in for shelter. He was told, too, that the army of destitute was not an imported one, but a home product, created by the general business depression. The officials who dispense the city's limited bounty reported to him that the men who came seeking aid were not the ordinary alms-seekers whose faces had become hardened by the cold, but mechanics, bookkeepers and heads of families who had long been idle. They had not made application for aid until the pawnshops had swallowed their personal effects and their families had faced starvation.

Once fully aroused to the situation, Chicago opened its purse strings. It was time

to investigate. He inquired led to discover that the charity fund had been exhausted, that the almshouses and hospitals were full, that the county agent was swamped with applications for relief, that the police stations were crowded slightly with homeless men who crept in for shelter. He was told, too, that the army of destitute was not an imported one, but a home product, created by the general business depression. The officials who dispense the city's limited bounty reported to him that the men who came seeking aid were not the ordinary alms-seekers whose faces had become hardened by the cold, but mechanics, bookkeepers and heads of families who had long been idle. They had not made application for aid until the pawnshops had swallowed their personal effects and their families had faced starvation.

OLD CURIOSITY SHOP.

London Board of Works Finally Orders Its Demolition.

About 15 years ago crowds of people flocked to the narrow and crooked little street, known as Portsmouth street, leading from Portland street to Lincoln's Inn Fields, for rumor was spread abroad that the house reported to be the home of Little Nell was about to be demolished by order of the board of works. This, however, was a false alarm. The board had only ordered it to be shored up, as the adjoining house was in danger of collapse. The question of its removal was, however, only a matter of time, and now that it has arrived, its demolition will very shortly be effected as a part of the wholesale improvements going forward in this neighborhood, and which have already claimed two historic taverns—the George IV. and the Black Jack—as the last of the old bulk shops. Though the

demolition of this house is a matter of time, and now that it has arrived, its demolition will very shortly be effected as a part of the wholesale improvements going forward in this neighborhood, and which have already claimed two historic taverns—the George IV. and the Black Jack—as the last of the old bulk shops. Though the

demolition of this house is a matter of time, and now that it has arrived, its demolition will very shortly be effected as a part of the wholesale improvements going forward in this neighborhood, and which have already claimed two historic taverns—the George IV. and the Black Jack—as the last of the old bulk shops. Though the

demolition of this house is a matter of time, and now that it has arrived, its demolition will very shortly be effected as a part of the wholesale improvements going forward in this neighborhood, and which have already claimed two historic taverns—the George IV. and the Black Jack—as the last of the old bulk shops. Though the

demolition of this house is a matter of time, and now that it has arrived, its demolition will very shortly be effected as a part of the wholesale improvements going forward in this neighborhood, and which have already claimed two historic taverns—the George IV. and the Black Jack—as the last of the old bulk shops. Though the

demolition of this house is a matter of time, and now that it has arrived, its demolition will very shortly be effected as a part of the wholesale improvements going forward in this neighborhood, and which have already claimed two historic taverns—the George IV. and the Black Jack—as the last of the old bulk shops. Though the

demolition of this house is a matter of time, and now that it has arrived, its demolition will very shortly be effected as a part of the wholesale improvements going forward in this neighborhood, and which have already claimed two historic taverns—the George IV. and the Black Jack—as the last of the old bulk shops. Though the

demolition of this house is a matter of time, and now that it has arrived, its demolition will very shortly be effected as a part of the wholesale improvements going forward in this neighborhood, and which have already claimed two historic taverns—the George IV. and the Black Jack—as the last of the old bulk shops. Though the

demolition of this house is a matter of time, and now that it has arrived, its demolition will very shortly be effected as a part of the wholesale improvements going forward in this neighborhood, and which have already claimed two historic taverns—the George IV. and the Black Jack—as the last of the old bulk shops. Though the

demolition of this house is a matter of time, and now that it has arrived, its demolition will very shortly be effected as a part of the wholesale improvements going forward in this neighborhood, and which have already claimed two historic taverns—the George IV. and the Black Jack—as the last of the old bulk shops. Though the

demolition of this house is a matter of time, and now that it has arrived, its demolition will very shortly be effected as a part of the wholesale improvements going forward in this neighborhood, and which have already claimed two historic taverns—the George IV. and the Black Jack—as the last of the old bulk shops. Though the

demolition of this house is a matter of time, and now that it has arrived, its demolition will very shortly be effected as a part of the wholesale improvements going forward in this neighborhood, and which have already claimed two historic taverns—the George IV. and the Black Jack—as the last of the old bulk shops. Though the

demolition of this house is a matter of time, and now that it has arrived, its demolition will very shortly be effected as a part of the wholesale improvements going forward in this neighborhood, and which have already claimed two historic taverns—the George IV. and the Black Jack—as the last of the old bulk shops. Though the

demolition of this house is a matter of time, and now that it has arrived, its demolition will very shortly be effected as a part of the wholesale improvements going forward in this neighborhood, and which have already claimed two historic taverns—the George IV. and the Black Jack—as the last of the old bulk shops. Though the

demolition of this house is a matter of time, and now that it has arrived, its demolition will very shortly be effected as a part of the wholesale improvements going forward in this neighborhood, and which have already claimed two historic taverns—the George IV. and the Black Jack—as the last of the old bulk shops. Though the

demolition of this house is a matter of time, and now that it has arrived, its demolition will very shortly be effected as a part of the wholesale improvements going forward in this neighborhood, and which have already claimed two historic taverns—the George IV. and the Black Jack—as the last of the old bulk shops. Though the

demolition of this house is a matter of time, and now that it has arrived, its demolition will very shortly be effected as a part of the wholesale improvements going forward in this neighborhood, and which have already claimed two historic taverns—the George IV. and the Black Jack—as the last of the old bulk shops. Though the

demolition of this house is a matter of time, and now that it has arrived, its demolition will very shortly be effected as a part of the wholesale improvements going forward in this neighborhood, and which have already claimed two historic taverns—the George IV. and the Black Jack—as the last of the old bulk shops. Though the

demolition of this house is a matter of time, and now that it has arrived, its demolition will very shortly be effected as a part of the wholesale improvements going forward in this neighborhood, and which have already claimed two historic taverns—the George IV. and the Black Jack—as the last of the old bulk shops. Though the

demolition of this house is a matter of time, and now that it has arrived, its demolition will very shortly be effected as a part of the wholesale improvements going forward in this neighborhood, and which have already claimed two historic taverns—the George IV. and the Black Jack—as the last of the old bulk shops. Though the

demolition of this house is a matter of time, and now that it has arrived, its demolition will very shortly be effected as a part of the wholesale improvements going forward in this neighborhood, and which have already claimed two historic taverns—the George IV. and the Black Jack—as the last of the old bulk shops. Though the