and its occupant to this day, are engraven in-delibly on my mind. The small camp bed in the far corner, the few wooden chairs and face, which looked so terribly out of place in the miserable room of that Mexican "fonda." Maximilian was lost in thought over his own sad fate; he was letting his last chance of es-cape slip through his fingers, and he knew it. He was longing to say be would go, but was kept back by honor. He had promised to stay, a Hapsburg had never been known to break his word, but it was hard to say no.

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the white town of Vera Cruz behind us, girt with its sandy plains; the coral reefs which ran along the shore, showing their sharp, vicions teeth, as the waves broke over them. Many a good ship has gone to pieces during a heavy norte on those cruel coral teeth, not one of her many passengers or crew ever sur-

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-The blue-ribbon movement has begun in England. -In a population of 40,000, Rutland coun-ty, Vt., averages thirty divorces annually. -The recent inundations of the Nile de stroyed 250 human beings and \$2,500,000 in

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completed, and the trains now run without a break to the city of Marico. I found Vera Cruz a very halo di foreign form a sed picture to brighter di train d