



Carbolic Route

| thy God,"They came like a ray of light in- | short, they will not be given license |
| :---: | :---: |
|  | to buina up |
| 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 | worts |
|  |  |
| cell. 1 | specimen that w |
| mth |  |
|  |  |
| , 1 had to understand what the |  |
|  |  |
| day was accounted forthat the news had just |  |
|  |  |
| 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 ded, and the old mayor, resum-1Ing power, had ordered the prison | have refused Kinsiey's request to pro- |
|  | have reiused |
| tary cell had been forgotten, and that some one had been sent to |  |
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| I was carried out perfectly senseless and brought to lile with some difflculty |  |
|  |  |
| culy im sate how, as you see com- |  |
|  | 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 |  |
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|  |  |  |  |
| day be joyful again in the city of which the gates are never shut and |  |
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