

explain, this time from the basement. "Bad cess to him!" and we know what it means.

me that the attic was like a shower the ekeenoxial secson and a cold storage warzhouse in winter. The terra-cotter's skeleton; I'll close the infernal street and drive yer all out of these comodjus resi-

He came back the next day, however, and did so. The street is yet open, but the fifth

verse ratio to also raise our rents and as one mighty entity we boldly and flatly rebelled. We simply did not pay. The next day two stoical laborers from the great city beyond, invaded our alley and with much hammering and profanity planted the drendiul sign which introduces people to Our alley. The sign is still there. We have recovered from our perturbation and our landlord is more than ever convinced that we are organized Anarchists or Fenand no new tenants accept the invitation to