

OUT FOR AN AIRING.

Inmates of the Workhouse Practicing the Agrarian Arts at Claremont.

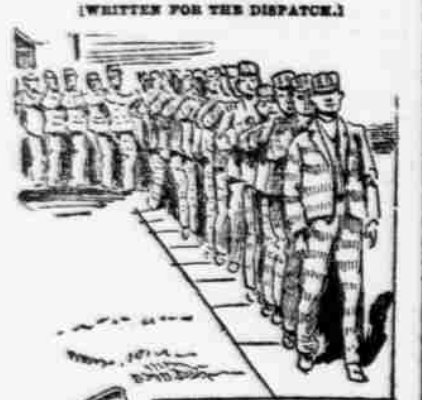
FARMERS OF THE SLUMS.

No Prison Cough for the Men Taken to Mr. Warner's Hostelery.

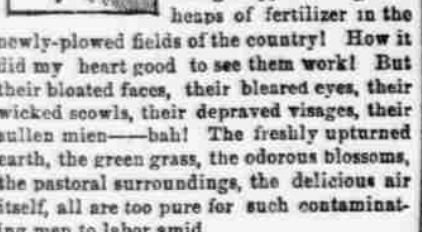
HE SOON LEARNS THE LAZY MEN.

Will Produce Five Thousand Bushels of Potatoes This Year.

HOW THE LAND HAS BEEN FERTILIZED.



FARMERS from the slums of a great city...



newly-plowed fields of the country...

produce, but of course, we do not all raise goods...

Now it is worth infinitely more for one very peculiar reason...

The Refuse of His Cattle Foss dumped aboard...

These pseudo grangers from the barrens of the city...

Another thing that the specimens from the city slums...

Each gang of prisoners detailed for work in the fields...

Guarding the Plotman.

The whole cost of the beans is in the labor that must be expended upon them.

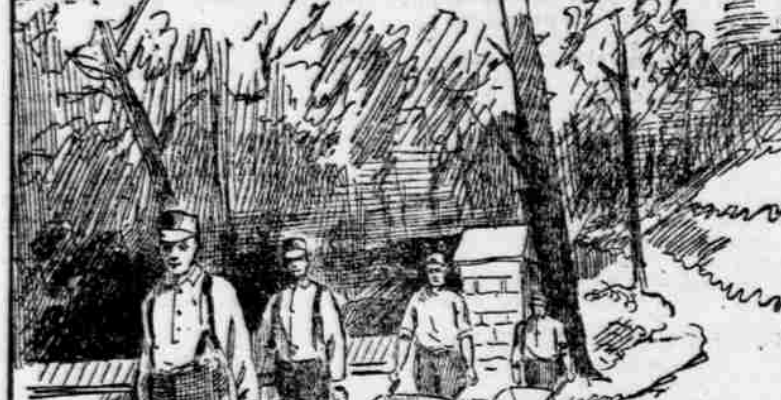
IT IS UP-HILL WORK.

American Merchants Have a Great Deal to Contend With in Getting South American Trade.

The Injustices of Freight Rates and Other Discriminations.

WAR NEWS AND PRICES IN CHILE.

REPRODUCTION OF THE DISPATCH: SANTIAGO DE CHILE, April 9.—



The President has not shown his face outside the Moledeja during the last three months...



produce, but of course, we do not all raise goods into the mouths of our inmates.

He was sent. There lives a steer, immense in his build...

Two years imprisonment in solitary confinement.

Now that the Chilean steamers are all engaged as war vessels...

It is a fact that one may journey from Valparaiso to Europe...

ment," is the substance of a sentence often heard...

They enjoy the Open Air.

The Workhouse Barn.

other people's pockets. It would make you laugh to see that man...

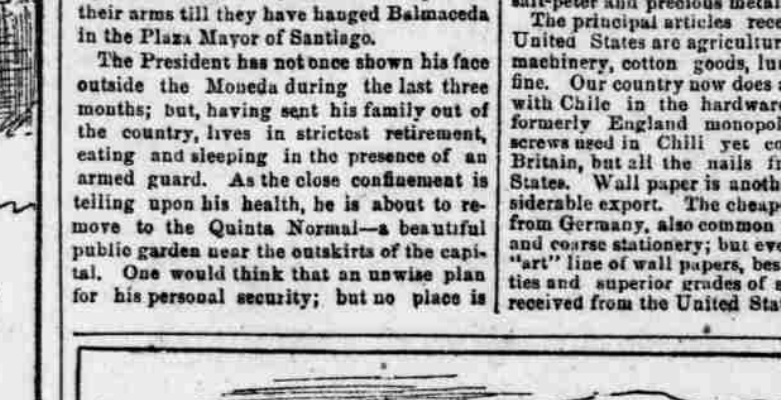
THE WITCH OF PRAGUE.

A FANTASTIC TALE, INTRODUCING HYPNOTIC THEORIES.

BY F. MARION CRAWFORD.

Author of "Mr. Isaacs," "Dr. Claudius," "A Roman Singer," and Many Other Stories That Have Taken Rank as Standard Literature.

CHAPTER XXV. It was shameful, base, despicable, and she knew it.



After all, it was he, and no other. It was the man she loved...



When the ripples-up and moving feet fasten upon two or more families...

other face and another voice, yet still, she was herself.

As in a storm the thunder claps come crashing through the air...

The first rush of his speech had spent itself for he had told her much...

Then with the greater temptation came the less, enclosed within it...

While the leaves expire and begin to wither, where she is on the same day...

One of the Luxuries Money Brings.

Harvest for Second-Hand Men.

There is a prodigious number of persons who see very much down at the feet...

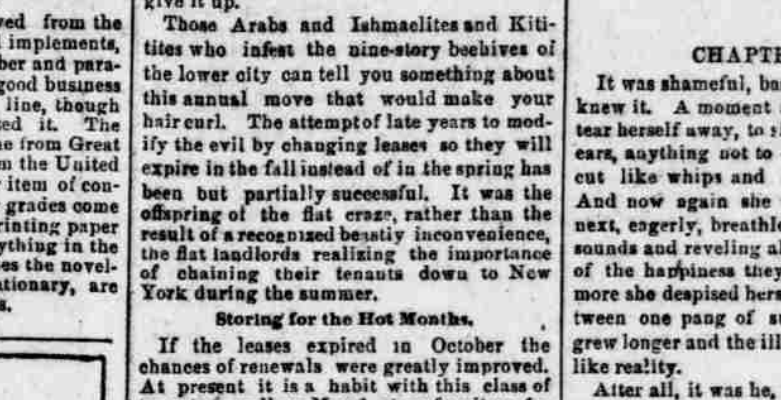
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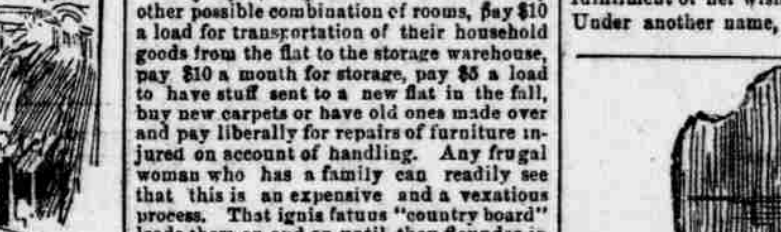
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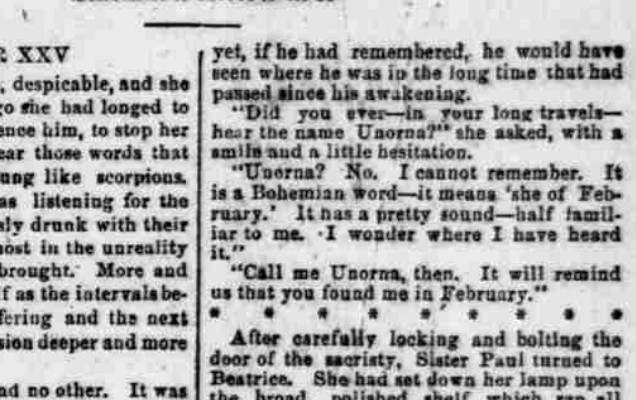
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