

An Amateur Detective

No one who had happened to obver the figure of Mr. Bromley own wandering about his garden acertain mild April mortile and the second with a certain mild April mortile. A girls figure leaned out and any voice called to him. A girls figure leaned out and any voice called to him. A girls figure leaned out and any voice called to him. A girls figure leaned out and any voice called to him. A girls figure leaned out and any voice and the second proportion of the p

intine turned her gray eyes on ning crimson face. en to me—Val." he cried; emember the general told us sek that the Mumbys and the se had both had their pantry is forced open?" s forced open?" he? I don't think I was lis-

r. Bromley Brown here proceeded added an extract from the additional control of the property o



hers! They say they nave your some one—what does it mean?"

"Oh! only shout the chickens that were atolen my dear," said her father miserably.

"But there are no chickens! You know you wouldn't have any, because you said they spoil the garden."

"Did say chickens!" Mr. Bronnley lirewing a forey captession was that of a victim being ted to execution. They was a said to be the said that they was a said to be they have been a said to be the said to be the

The clock struck one—ans or quickly to his feet.

"Thank you a thousand times for your hospitality." he said, pleasant it. "I am afrail it must be off. You have been a second of steps at the door, and a voice outside, which leads to be a superior of the property of the structure of the structur

And these are lovely spoons," ob-served the architect burglar, with appalling coolness. ounded like a word of command,

the dining room.

"We in the company what's all this away in the company compa

cod-by, Estcourt, my boy," said Compton. "I have got to have a PICTURESQUE SANTIAGO A DELIGHT TO THE ARTIST

of the Town One of Unusual Beauty— Style of Architecture Universal—Historics of the Old Churches.

(Special Correspondence.)

It is after the desolate eastern end of Cuba has been rounded, and the little of Cuba has been rounded, and the little lighthouse, looking like a Turkish (lagarette standing unright, on the shore of Cape Maryk, has sank out of sight behind the jungle-covered steppes of the south coast, that one's little steppes of the south coast, and an one runs steppes of the south coast, and an one runs steppes of the south coast, and an one runs steppes of the south coast, and an one runs steppes of the south coast and the south case, and the south case of the south coast and step steppes of the south case, and so the south case, and so the south case of the south case, and so the south case of the south c

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rally which we have for sale. As our stantly changing, we requ rties will write us if they do not

3.

10.

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38.



(Camp of United States Troops)
gravel paths, their boxes, "Didn't any adroit in detecting hope," Yes, I paid miration which from Ale saidly, "Olay pin the palace of Vales," the palace of Vales, "United the palace of Vales," the palace of Vales, "Institute or to the stranger, The yes, insists upon visit wing the trip to W