

to death on the morning of that day by the Maitre d'Armes, looking as he had looked the night before, with the exception that he now wore a long cloak and was without a hat.

MISCELLANEOUS.
WHO SHALL DECIDE WHEN DOCTORS DISA-

come wild with excitement, and again were raised deafening shouts of "Goula, Goula;" "Sullivan is a traitor." "Away with him,"

has reigned nearly half a century. King Leopold, of Belgium, is in his seventy-fifth year; King William, of Prussia, in his seventieth. The cafe was vacated in a moment. By sways imm

ment over the gutter—a convulsive state that the works of this company have been carried to the horse works