

## Renews His Attacks Upon Crispi and Offers Proof of His Charges.

## BOMB ITALY

the authors of bad books found among the belongings of these victims of false guides. If you judge a man from his surroundings, the surroundings must also be judged from the man; the inference established is doubt and reflex. An example of this is to hand. Near Pevero a student named Ercolo Ercolani, aged only nineteen, committed suicide. Beside his corpse were found the "Last Letters of Jacopo Ortis" and the "Poesie" of Stanetti—poetical literature of the day. The writer who called himself Stanetti, for he lacked neither name-de-plume, is still alive, and will be able to appreciate the matter fully on his own account. Sig. Fucolo is dead, but well sign seventy years have by no means obliterated the gruesome impressions of his work. It has been called "a faithful image of a diseased soul, of a heart torn with doubt, passion, love of country, and driven to suicide by despairism; the first melancholic, despairing, and heartrending cry heard in Italy." Be it so. Faithful judgement of a Liberal on the testament of an atheist and ungodly with of which the proof abundant is given in these latest fruits of a sickened and maddened soul.

There has been but one absorbing topic of conversation during the past week. This has been a monstrous tragedy, the horror of which has been greatly intensified by the impenetrable mystery surrounding it. A young French lady, the wife of a Spanish banker, was anxiously awaiting the return of her husband temporarily absent on business in Barcelona. On Tuesday last she received a letter from him in which he announced his speedy return. The news caused her the greatest joy. All day long she could spend and think of nothing else. That night she retired to her room as usual half-past nine, after having conversed for about an hour with her husband, the chief subject of conversation being her husband's return. Within a quarter of an hour she had been suffocated by some strange person and had died. Next morning the marks of violence were found upon her neck and her body was found stretched upon the floor. And the murderer? All are now agreed that the murderer can have been none other than a well-known medical student who disappeared from the rooms tenanted by him in the same apartment on the morning of the discovery. But was he acting on behalf of another or from his own criminal instincts? Certainly it is that he committed no considerable robbery either in regard to the person or the

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The Republic of San Marino has sent a gold medal to the architect, Francesco Azimari, in recognition of his services in the restoration of the Palace of the Council. The medal was conferred by a solemn decree of the Council.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

After the Appearance of Our Lord, the Jews visited their island with the family of Eschery, and thought they were shielded by divine Providence for many years, the fury of their enemies was at last allowed to prevail. According to tradition, Mary Magdalene, Martha, Lazarus, Mary the mother of Salome and James, Marcella and Anne, servants of Martha and Mary, the Pharisees and others, were sent forth on a boat in an open boat without sails, oars or rudder. But the boat never was not swallowed by the waves, guided by angel hands to the Holy Province, in France, where blossoms the rose and the jasmine, the acacia and the palm. Here the illustrious envoy of God created a little territory, close called Notre Dame de la Dargie, and sometimes Les Saints Marins, and began to preach the word of God. St. Marcella went to Aix, Martha to Toulon and Arles, and Lazarus to Marseilles. Magdalene followed her brother and soon after we find her labouring the great temple of Dijon, enlightening the people who gathered there in worship the golden. Filled with pity and indignation, she did not cease to expiate their sins, and to speak to heretic rulers of the church, who had almost sunk many in the sea, and after ordering of this to be remembered thence, and giving life to his "I was born to be what," "what the race that I took" that Mary was concerned over the miserable man in his fingers, who came by wandering, my brother, in a village to his death, given to the Virgin the love from the land.

[illegible]

1990

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A dark, textured surface, possibly a book cover or endpaper, showing numerous small, light-colored specks and fibers, suggesting dust or damage. The texture is grainy and uneven, with many small white and light gray particles scattered across the dark background. Some of these particles appear to be fibers or small pieces of debris. There are also some faint, irregular white marks that could be scratches or imperfections in the material. The overall appearance is that of a worn or aged surface.