

No one could have recognized this village of ours a little over 100 years ago...

In this hamlet a man, or rather a devil in human form, often made his appearance...

Year seized every one when he knelt his bristly brow, and gave a sidelong glance...

There was a church in the village—St. Panteleï, I remember rightly...

And that was not the worst of it, but that Korsh had a daughter, such a beauty...

And that Korsh had a daughter, such a beauty as I think you can hardly have chance to see...

is making its way all through the old wall which covers my path...

Recovering himself, he took his grandfather's hunting whip from the wall, and held it aloft...

Borrow seized upon our doves; and a rumor was rife in the village that a certain Pole, an embroiderer with gold...

Petro steeled himself, without moving from the spot where he stood...



Drawings from the London Illustrated News show how the Russian mechanic in St. Petersburg lives...

"You have sorrowed enough, Cossack," growled a bass voice behind him...

There was no reason for delay. The Pole was dismissed, and the wedding feast prepared...

A wedding in the olden times was not like one of the present day...

What did not Pldorka do? She consulted the sorceresses; and they poured out fear, where she was sitting...

not recall it. Often, rising white from his seat, he gesticulates violently...

She determined to try this last remedy; word by word she persuaded the old woman to come to her...

I do not remember what happened next. Pldorka took a vow to go upon a pilgrimage, collected the property left her by her father...

Well! All appears to be quiet now in the place where our village stands...

The Use of Convicts In Road Building

people, and, in its ruins was buried a system that has no kinship with the age that is seeking to apply the principles of justice and humanity to the solution of the prison problem...

done by compelling the prisoner to produce by his labor sufficient to compensate for cost of maintenance...

ways, the property of the people, used by the people and for the benefit of the people, the natural avenues of commerce, as nine tenths of the products of the world must first be transported over the public highways...

tells us that the thrifty people of Switzer-land transform the silver of their mountain peaks into five franc pieces and the golden glow of their sunsets into napoleons...