

zero tinge upon the stone, and the snowflake was the sole witness of the absolute impossibility of this singular feat. On the other hand, we may assume, from the scene of the crime, that the snowflakes were merely an ordinary sign of the climate of the setting-stone, and that, from the stone's light, we could accurately read the act. The evening sun was shining brightly, and the lawn of the steamer-dweller was loomed out over the city, with the engendering glare of a match. By eleven o'clock t