

STRINGFELLOW & KELLEY.

VOL. 2.

"The Squatter claims the same Sovereignty in the Territories that he possessed in the States "

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

believe that a man can put himself down

in the world much easier than he can be

put down by others ; but I don't believe a

ATCHISON, KANSAS TERRITORY, TUESDAY JUNE 10, 1856.

NO. 13.

Abundance the town is taid timber, for build-re is on the oppo-tottom, heavily alnut. psition. as side of theriv. ct of the very best on the opposite re and fertile bot. This bottom is a town of large essible point from f indians can pro-tre is the nearest which the country which the country which the country which the country eir receiving and are a great bum-hat will find it to nee their shipping name Osawkee, re is a good ferry ing to Kansas Ter-i from St. Joseph this is the proper prritory, as by this al of unnecessary

ommanding, hav-

generate discase-ented to the eye a ri river for miles the country in the once pleasing and

iven to mechanics

To CLUBS :- Five copies will be sent to one address for \$9. Ten to one address for \$17.----Twenty to one address for \$32. Forty to one address for \$60. Money may be sent by mail, at the risk of the Editors. Postmasters are requested to act as our agents.

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Subscribers who do not give express no-

given to mechanics ce of their choice, hine the place. The examination, that mound a trade not rritory; from such ation. In a word, in examination by One quarter of a column, three months...10 quarter of a column, three months 15 00 """"" six months 15 00 """"" twelve months 12 00 """" "" alx months 12 00 """ "" alx months 20 00 "" "" "" twelve months 20 00

City, Mo.; Peter ollingsworth, Del-nuthorised to dis d town who may

IK. LINGSWORTH, REI

CTORY. d upon him by the

hity, and solicits a He wishes to call and carefully se-th will be sold very

Il sizes, and a vachasers. e latest style: Al-oves, of all sizes, is, School Houses, r Ware at Whole-

style and shortest tering particularly

LOON. , PROPRIETOR. wines, Crack-

administrator.

blic. to all persons not rove the north half 27) township five, (20) east, in Atch-errifory; the same r and by virtue of States and the Wy-the 17th of March f February, A. P., and sections of land undersigned.

undersigned. C. C. HYATT. 56. 48-tf

arket price in cash, es, such as potator, c. Also for eggs, corn. Persons hav-ale will do well is "Atchison House." B. DICKINSON.

t to Aspling & Ster-cons & Co., on last are respectfully re-e same immediately, not be given. Any d by the first of Au-ands of the proper

ANTEDII

UT ONE!

IOUSE.

W. S. BRIGGS.

timued. 4. If subscribers remove to other places with-out informing the publisher, and the papers are sent to the former direction, they are held resme to be in my large finished, where

RGE MILLION. s Notice.

Miscellaneous. CAPTOR CAPTIV A TALE OF TEXAN TRIUMPH.

BY BEN PERLEY POORE.

"Lift the star-gemmed banner high, And bid it flutter in the gale ; Bi i time's remotest hour reply, While children's ohildren tell the tale ; How Texas from the tyrant's voke Her chains of cruel bondage broke, The 'lone star' rising clear and bright, To deck Columbia's flag of light."

gent attention to the study, with a natural smile and sarcastic word, soon estranged tumultuous thoughts. Leaving the dance. fondness for martial exercises. Indeed, his friends, while the lava tide of despair the cousins went out upon a balcony. his uncle guardian (for Horace was an as it swept over his studies, he neglected There, the past was soon forgotten; exorphan,) would fain have received him them entirely for the stake which he had planations were given and received; nor into his counting room, but the lad was played was gone, ambition was driven did the star-lit waves that rolled upon the bent on becoming a soldier. In this pre- from him soul, and despair revelled in the sandy beach near by, move more gently dilection, he was somewhat encouraged by violated santuary of his affections.

an old friend of his father's, who had po- It was the morning after the battle of lovers. litical influence enough to procure him an San Jacinto, and General Houston, the

his fine personal appearance without its force, and the braggart Santa Anna, when share in rendering him thus popular. A last heard from, was flying for his life. compact form, classical features, clustering An officer approached the recumbent brown hair and dark blue eyes, made chief-it was Horace Morgan, but how Horace Morgan, in his well-fitting gray two years had changed his appearance. miform, the beau-ideal of a cadet.

His hunter's costume was soiled and dirty; A year passed by, and Herace, profiting his dull eyes were sunk deep into his by his furlough, visited his uncle, where emaciated features, and a mingled exhe naturally fell in love with his cousin pression of sorrow and of scorn, played Katrina. He had lett her a mere girlover his countenance. Leaving West he found her a noble-hearted woman, in Point, he had found his way to the Misthe sunlight of whose smiles, he basked

5. The Courts have decided that refusing to take periodicals from the office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facia with delight. Yet it was not merely for the marvellous radiance of her lustrous eyes, or the fascinating smile that swept

ed him an opportunity to escape from the Christmas evening. What was his surhouse. He did not dare to meet his prise, when, on taking his place in the cousin, and he left by the afternoon's boat dance, he discovered that his vis-a-vis for West Point, in hopeless misery. A few hours before with the bright star of love beaming before him, he had rejoiced in the promise of a radiant future; now unknown thrill of joy throughout his whole

he was plunged into the seclusion of his frame, as she rushed across to meet him own dark thoughts. Visions of his child- holding out both hands, and exclaiminghood passed through his throbbing brain " Dear-dear cousin Horace ! Why, we -tones unheeded at the time-words which had waited till that hour, for their meaning-looks which he now interpreted His voice faltered, but Katrina divined

-and Katrina's form was in all." An what he would have asked, and she reanquenchable feeling, like the thirst of one plied :

than did the feelings of these now pledged

Katrina had also experienced vicissi-"appointment," consoling his uncle by an hero of that glorious struggle, lay beneath tudes. Before Horace had left West assurance that the cadets found their pay a wide spreading oak, with his saddle for Point, the house of Morgan & Wykoff, sufficient for all necessary expenses. So a pillow. A painful wound in one of his had stopped payment; thus her proud Horace entered the academy, nor was he ancles, rendered it impossible for him to uncle was actually dependent upon the long at West Point ere he gained the af- move, but his eyes, that had blazed on the charity of friends, for support. It was a fection of his comrades and the approba- battlefield like beacon lights in a raging severe blow to him and to his worldlytion of his professors ; winning respect by tempest, showed the joy of his heart. His minded wife, but their daughter passed his mental superiority, and retaining it by small army, suddenly called from peaceful through the furnace of trouble, like gold his gentleman-like deportment. Nor was pursuits, had routed a powerful Mexican through the crucible-brighter and purer. Gifted with superior musical talents, she soon found pupils, and was now the principal of an academy at Galveston, where and no mistake?" her father acted as agent for the New York insurance companies. "What became of Katrina's Mexican

admirer, aunt ?" laughingly inquired Horace, the next morning, as he sat chatting with his chastened, yet happy relatives. "O, Colonel," (the old lady retained her passsion for titles.) "we found him unworthy of Katrina, and-"

"Pshaw," interrupted her husband ;-"Tisn't so, nephew. When he heard our eyes, or the fascinating smile that swept world was not of it. The heavy world of house had smashed, he cut Katrina dead, world was not of it. over her cheeks, that thrilled through the world was not of it. The heavy world of and married the widow Hodskins. Poor dame, she soon found he was a swindler. whose only occupation in Mexico, had been the selling of oranges on the wharf of Vera Cruz. To think how he used to talk of his silver mines and his ranches!" Why prolong this narrative by a description of the marriage of the cousins, or of the fine ranche on which they settled, after it was voted to Horace by the Legislature of Texas, when they distributed the confiscated public domain of their former Mexican oppressors ? Loved and tell you ?" beloved by all round them, the happy couple still live there in quiet retirement enjoying all that the heart can wish o happiness. "So you won't serve on the Board o

DOG STEALING STORY. SHORT PATENT SERMONS. A celebrated painter of animals in Lon-ON BELIEVING. don had painted the portrait of a splen-BY DOW, JR.

did Newfoundland dog, but it strayed or was stolen as he was returning from his last sutting. His owner was inconsolate ; but knowing the distinguished artist's intimate acquaintance with persons who confidently concern themselves with other terosities, if you only have a mind to; but

and said:

reward ?"

lrew.

little trouble ; but such a prime hanimal the human heart. If you were told that a as that will cost a deal of trouble to get penny planted with potatoes, would spring hold on, such uncommon care is taken on up, blossom bank bills and produce silver 'em by them as has got 'em. Howsoe'er, dollars an hundred fold, you wouldn't, nor I'll do my best;" and again he glued his couldn't, believe it-even though all your eyes on the pictured dog, and then with- blessed hopes, wife, children, and a farrow A month elapsed without any tidings of to do with the general tenor of my dis-

the missing ten-pounder; but at length, in course; thereforethe dusk of the evening, the artist was My friends-I will tell you what I besummoned into his painting-room, and lieve, and what I don't. I believe that that has lain in a damp cellar for a month there found his confidential agent.

"Oh, no, don't sir," was the reply with sects. A bed-bug doesn't bite with malice well, I believe you can do it and be hapup! a wink. "I do really believe I have got prepense, and neither does a mosquito give

"Ay-have it any way you like."

companion. two sovereigns."

"Well, sir, where that word's said by a gent, there's an end of everything olse ; tobacco. I believe that love, like lightfind him."

Half an hour's lapse saw this little stroke of business complete, and the dog and cash makes barren of joy and peace—and how vor of the personal liberty measures ?" exchanged.

samples of essences ------

steamboat can be propelled by fever and ague power alone. I believe no persua-TENT. I'll tell you, my friends, what I believe, And also what I don't. My FRIENDS-some folks tell you that you can believe in absurdities and prepos-

cow were at stake. But all this has little

"Well, Bill," quoth the former, "any himself, but many of his fellow-beings ground like a summer apple, rotten as

him at last. But is the tip all safe, still, a stab with a murderous premeditation; be! and therefore, I don't believe that, under such circumstances, either of them ought

"It ain't a check ?" asked his astute to suffer the penalty of death. I don't ing agent for a Boston establishment, believe that might makes right, nor that waited on one of our druggists yesterday. "No-a ten pound note, twe fives, or thousands should die that one may live and prosper, as the farmer held when he washed his lousy calf with a decoction of

can be made out of lawyers' consciences

so the dog will be here in half an hour's ning, goes where it is sent; and that, take time, and a pretty business I have had to it on the whole, it does just about as much damage, considering how many heart-

many it hurries out of the world into an "Why, as to that, sir-I have som Well, now, my man," said the artist, awful and soul-scaring eternity : but I its all over, and though I said I wouldn't don't believe that love, properly tempered, "I want none:-we Southerners have ask you any questions, I can't help it, ever did a body any harm, as my grand- perfumes in every breeze : but you may merely out of curiosity. I give you my mother said of her bread-pills. I believe want your stock at home to sell to our fahenor that I have no other motive, and that a good man in the valley of Jehosho- guive slaves." will take no steps at all in consequence of phat, is nearer heaven than a sinner on what you may tell me. Did I ever deceive the top of Mount Sinai-that pollywogs will approve this extract-fine !" vou ? ' are incipient frogs, and politicians patriots " No, sir, you never did." " Well, do you know who stole him?"

sive preaching can coax you into heaven. if you are determined to go to the other place; and I don't believe you can prevent a young couple from committing mapeople s dogs, repaired to him for advice, I tell you that you can't believe in what the deed, and feel in first-rate order for it. and authorised him to offer ten pounds re- happens irrational and without the pale of I believe that the brute creation is possessand authorised him to offer ten pounds re-ward for the missing favorite. The artist soon put himself in communication with one of his "dog fanciers," who asked him one of his "dog fanciers," who asked him what kind of a dog it was? "Why," says hc, "look here; this picture. Should you know him again?" . but it is no more true believing than it would be if I when she has a lot of children about her; The fellow gazed at the vividly faithful were to tell you that the next shower would but I don't believe a hen clucks any louder representation a minute or two intently, rain down shillings, and you pretend to whether she has two or a dozen chickens believe every word of it. No, friends; at her heels. I believe that going to bed "I thinks I'se got him now; I shall anything that comes covered with the dust late and getting up late, is taking a kind know him if I see him. But what's the of doubt, or bedimmed in the dull shadows of cross-cnt to the church-yard; but I don't of uncertainty, is attended with misgiv-believe it is in consequence of early rising "Ten pounds." "Wery 'andsome, indeed, and worth a desires that ever found entertainment in his old age. My dear friends-I believe and dishe lieve a good many things which I don't

think it necessary to mention ; but I believe this :- that if you don't grow wiser and better as you grow older, the little stock of happiness you now have on hand will gradually decrease till finally it is all wafted away like the fragrance of a flower. You will fall into bad habits, and become morally as mouldy as an old cheese man is born to trouble-to trouble not only of Sundays, and you will drop to the newr about the dog? I have given it around him, besides bed-bugs, mosquitoes, soon as ripe. But if you only try to do py, just as easy as a sheep can walk over stone wall into a clover lot. So mote it

> PRACTICAL RETALIATION .- A travelwith a card and catalogue of goods : " Can I sell you any goods in our line ?" inquired the agent. "That is our card !" " You are from Boston, are you ?" "Yes sir ! How are you off for soap ? We have it of all kinds-first rate." "I have none of the 'soft,' and declin

The Poet's Tolumn. ters of administra-bate Court of Bour-las. Ray, dec'd. All a te arg requested to and those having ad to present them VERDICT-"FOUND DEAD." s against said es-payment at least r they will be for-IARGRAVE,

THE SURGEON'S TALE.

'Twas on a dark December evening, Loud the blast, and bitter cold; Downward came the whirling waters; Deep and black the river rolled; Not a dog beneath the teupest; Not a beggar upon his beat: Wind and rain, cold and darkwess, Swart through every desert alreet. Swept through every desert street Muffled to the teeth that evening,

Author of the tech that evening, I was struggling in the storm, -Through pestilent lanes and hungry alleys Suddenly an ancient form Peered from out a gloomy doorway, And with a trembling croak it said-In the left-hand empty garret You will find a woman-dead.

Never stepped a finer creature, When she was a simple maid ; But she did like many others— Lovel a man and was betrayed, I have seen her in her carriage Riding, diamonds in her hair ; And I've seen her starving (starving, Do you hear!) and now—she's there !

Up the worn and slippery stair With a quickening pulse I sprung ; Famine, Filth and meah Despair Round about the darkness hung ; No kind about the darkness hung; No kind vision met my glances, Friend or helper of the poor; So the craxy room I entered, And looked down npon the floor!

STEVENS & Co. There, on the rough and naked hoards, A long, gaunt, wasted figure lay, Murdered in its youth by Hunger, All its beauty—wrinkled clay. Life's poor wants had left her nothing, Clothes nor fuel—food nor bed, Nothing—save some ragged letters Whereon lay the glastly head. aken the above new ctfully inform his ablic, that he is now a manner and style Perritory. B. DICKINSON.

"Nothing 1"-yet what more could Pity Crave for one about to die, Than sweet words from one she worshippe (Sweet though every word a lie?) In the morning of her pleasure, In the midnight of her pain, They were all, her wealth, her comfort, Treasured-ay, and not in vain. 21st, 1855. OF KANSAS. Wholesale and Re-Medicines, Paints now sell to the peo-their line, cheaper michaser, than any is. I de li This

And with her now they lie mouldering, And a date upon a stone Telleth where (to end the story) Love's poor outcast sleeps alone. Mourn not; for at length she sleepeth The soft slumber of the dead, Resting on her loved love-letters-Last, fit pillow for hor head. H. Fort Lesvenworth. g fine old Liquors, eneral assortment of on hand. "10 ills

ter, and quicker, at n in any olice above

TING, eatly and promptly such as Cards, Car-bills, Programmes, obills, Blanks, La-Printing, executed terms.

proof and common Store and for east EN JOHNSTON.

and at the expiration of his furlough, he returned to West Point, inspired by a chiv-BY BARRY CORNWALL.

alrous desire to prove himself worthy of his cousin's love. Fervent were his dreams of love and fame, in the short hours of feverish repose which he enjoyed between the extinguishment of his lamp and the morning drum.

Months passed on, during which the young cadet added to his reputation, and again he obtained leave of absence. Need we say that he went to New-York by the first boat, and that on his arrival in of the Artillery. the bustling metropolis, he at once repaired to his uncle's residence, in Bleecher street, then a fashionable quarter. He was kindly received by his aunt-a lady who wished to be aristocratic, and who was decidedly partial to uniforms or titles. " Your cousin Katrina is out," she soon

remarked. "We are having her portrait painted." presence "

tice ?"

nished cadet.

ews ?"

tion dimini terri

IF Here are a couple of sweet verses fro

Sie how, beneath the moonbeam's smile,

Yon little billow heaves its breast, And foams and sparkles for awhile,-

Then murmuring subsides to rest.

Thus man, the sport of bliss and care,

Rises on Times eventful sea; And having swelled a moment there, Thus melts into eternity 1

re, which deserve the name of poetry :

" Why Horace, how complimentary you are growing! Though I have always heard officers were so. Frothingham is painting your cousin, and is getting an excellent likeness. It will be such a comfort to us when she is gone." advanced, and, with a theatrical air, ex-" Gone ?" falteringly inquired the as-

claimed : "Dear me, have you not heard the

"No," replied Horace, with unfeigned y general en gese del ejercito de opera-

ciones !"* arprise. " Dear me, how remiss your uncle is! Katrina is engaged to Don Francisco de los Naranjos, a grandee of Spain, who is Sit down, Mr. President, and take some great auxiety until he had procured the at present an aid-de-camp to General tefreshments."

Santa Anna of Mexico. O, he's such a handsome man, Horace! And he's so camp, and Horace was greeted as the m principle than before. It advocated wealthy, for he owns two silver mines, and "captor of Aanta Anna." Indeed, the Sam. As soon as this change took place, ever so many rinches. Then-but it is a secret, Horace-the General means to drive the squatters out of Texas, and the stationed in command of a small fort, home; he would sometimes drop it in the Don is to be Governor. Isn't it a match which he was ordered to put in order for streets, let it lie, and put for home. At for Katrina Mason ?"

brain rang with confusion, as of a thou-

very soul, as he gazed upon her with de-light. He flattered-himself that his ar-left but a strained hull, which heavily dent affection was reciprocated, although drifted along, regardless of its destination. he never confessed his burning passion, Yet, when the news came that Santa Anna had invaded Texas, that Crocket and his brave comrades had been slaughtered in the Alamo, and that the gallant command of Fannin had been massacred like dogs, he awoke to new life. Perhaps the thought that it was a Mexican who had snatched his idol from its heart-shrine, had some influence, but certain it was that

he enlisted as a private. But his military education soon developed itself, and ere the struggle of San Jacinto, he had been appointed by General Houston, adjutant "Well, my paladin," said Houston, as

Horace approached, "have you returned weary from the chase ?" "One never wearies in well-doing General; but we have found some rare game-an officer, who insists on seeing the General in command."

"Ah ! Well, usher him into our august "Her portrait! Who can do her jus-Horace beckoned to a group not far dis

tant, which immediately approached. In their midst, was a small, bright-eyed man, whose clothes were in tatters, and who had evidently passed the night in a muddy swamp. No sooner did he ascertain that he was before General Houston, than he

"Soy Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna.

Presidente de la Republicana Mexicana,

"Why, Morgan," said General Hou

efreshments." The news soon spread throughout the

or Katrina Mason ?" Horace mechanically replied in the af-ment soothed his troubled spirit and he he was of no use to the owner except to

brain rang with confusion, as of a thou-sand waterfalls, and it was lucky for him that the announcement of a visitor afford. ""I am Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna, Presi-dent of the Mexican Republic, and general in chief of the army of operations."

Examiners at West Point this year, if I get the President to appoint you ?" said Senator Houston, a few months ago, while

he was making his annual visit to Colonel Mason. "I will answer for him, no!" said Ka

be here at the wedding of our oldest daughter, and my father is too infirm to "You see, General," added Horace, "I party for seven pounds, who took such a will do as much towards helping a man out have the care of this large establishment."

am under orders." "Yes-yes!" remarked Houston, with smile, "THE CAPTOR OF SANTA ANNA, IS HIMSELF A CAPTIVE."

CANINE SAGACITY .- The most wonde ful case of canine sagacity, is related by the Hartford Times. The Nashua Telegraph might as well retire from the dog partment of literature :

Mr., a venerable and worthy man, had dog !" Newfoundland dog which used to go a short distance and get the Daily Courant, ston, " you are the captor of Santa Anna. bringing it home in his taouth, evincing paper. The paper changed owners, and

at the same time, became more vacillating soubriquet followed him to Galveston, the dog was noticed to appear ashamed where he was sent with dispatches, and when the paper was given him to carry

firmative, for he felt as if molten lead had was actually persuaded to attend a ball, get his paper, and as the dog positively been poured into his very veins. His given by the residents of Galveston, on refused to have anything to do with it any longer, he procured a Know-Nothing to

"Quite sure you won't do nothing if "Honor, honor !" country in her day of trouble and danger

"Well, sir, I was the chap as prigg'd

"You!" echoed the great artist with expanded eyes, uplifted hands and great egg and a little lampblack.

"Yes," me, sir. I took the dog and no mistake." "Whew! Well, but now I'm curious

out of your money-your ten pounds? trina, now a buxom matron. "He must Why not have brought him back in a few but the legs of the lies will stick out from

days and got your £10 at once ?" " Coot, sir, you see, I sold un to another liking to the creature that I hadn't the

twice; and now you've got what you want ; to get into the matrimonial harness, and ed it : but it sartaiuly sounds curious, don't it ?" "Why, you consummate scamp," quoth

the artist, almost splitting with laughter, lieve that great talkers are little thinkers vou've got seventeen pounds out of that -that not much fruit of sense is found where there is a multitude of the leaves of

"Yes, sir, that's the figure exact," replied the stolid man of dogs. "Well, but, you imprudent vagabond, i

tunately lack the brains to propound quesyou could prig a dog, as you say, once and tions to themselves, and answer them in silence. I believe that a man may ac-"Well, sir, so I may, but this here doe complish wonders if he tries hard enough; but I don't believe india-rubber over-shoes

among thieves,' yer know." And, with a I believe there is a difference in quality,

found in the water near Groton, Ct., with the head, arms, and lower limbs cut off. In another place, an arm, separated from the body, has been found. There is much

Pure air and enough of it, whether

"Why, on that point, I am sure you

"Sir, I want nothing of you, or yours, of the most sudden incipiency ; but I don't I trade with New York-with those who. believe that the man who works the hard. respecting the rights of others, impress est for an office under government, is the me with confidence in them. Good mornone most likely to work the hardest for his ing, sir."-Mobile Register.

TIT FOR TAT .- The editor of the AL -unless there be plenty of pay in perbany Herald, says that he once knew a spective, or his prospects shine with the wild widow who cut out her own daughter gloss of glory, like a pair of dancing in the good graces of her lover, and marnumps touched off with the white of an ried him herself! To obtain revenge for this mean, unmotherly trick, the daughter My friends-I believe that the truth set her cap for the young man's rich father shouldn't be spoken at all times; and, (of whom he was the only heir.) and actherefore, I shall exercise the precaution still to know why you chose to be so long to tell you that you are all given, more or the infinite annoyance of the other parties. tually married him, and had children, to less, to lying. Equivocation and subter-fuge are very nice cloaks for falsehood; York.

under them. I don't believe that forty lies VERNON.-Vernon is the person who invented the story about the lady being of a scrape as the simple truth put forth in pulverized in India by a cong de soleil. heart to steal un from him till he'd had a a state of nudity. I believe that most old When he was dining there with a Hindoo week or two 'o comfort out on him; but as maids would like to get married if they one of his host's wives was reduced to soon as he had, I know'd how to prig the could; but I don't believe that old bache- ashes; upon which, the Mindoo rang the dog. I, as could do it once, could do it lors, generally, have any particular desire bell, and said to the attendant who answer-

help draw a wagon-load of "little respon-"Bring fresh glasses, and sweep up sibilities" up the hard hill of life. I be our mistress."

Another of his stories was this :

Do A party of Americans were latey taking the pleasant drive " round Monwords. The gift of gab is a contribution treal mountain," when they met an Indian of nature bestowed upon those who unforwoman with a baby on her back, whose light complexion and Caucasian features betrayed the infant as not altogether of "savage" origin. One of the ladies, stopping to admine the "pappoose," ex-claimed :

"Surely, my dear woman, that is no

I believe there is a difference in quality, if not in price, between pure milk and chalk and water; but I don't believe the indifference of the race, "yes-some Inmoon is a green cheese made out of the dian, some soldier."

milk-way. I believe there are as many My lady was satisfied and the party drove on.

pure blood running among the common peasantry, as there is in high-born nobili-ty; but I don't believe that fine clothes ever made a gentleman of a clown by teen years, and is still alive and ready for nature or a blackguard by profession. I another. - Shirly Jack many Striker

twice, you may thrice."

wise look, the fellow departed.

Bo The body of a female has been

beautiful forms, noble minds, and just as

excitement about the mystery.

out doors or in, should be enjoyed.

will be looked after unkimmin close now, and I shan't run no risk. Besides, ' honor