### POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, IN. D., SATURDAT, AFRIL 21, 1900

## The Missourian

squares left over. El—El Chaparrito has no more thoughts for the Republic. He thinks," and Murguia ground his knuck'es into the desk top, "he thinks of no one, of no one—except Maximilian! And he has never thought of aught else. The Republic was only his tool, Senor Presidente. Only his tool needed sharpening. They say

"Why, that—that Maximilian would not have pardoned?"

"On the contrary, senor mio, that is not delay intend. Listen—Miramon was 'to delay execution until His Majesty should pass upon it."

Why, that—that Maximilian would not find the commonest man of the millions and millions might read that Universal History by quite a different and a calmer light. But he was aware of the sentinel's tread back of him, and aware too of the fellow's coarse, familiar leer.

One consolation he might have had, and

The Missourian

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# WEDNESDAY MORNING