

Tom Slowstarter. It was
l. We had stopped "to
—(not our horses, but the
hted to look at the ma-
eels began to move, and
urry; but the working of
xed him so much that he
, and jump in Tom, you'll
"Are you speaking to a
n; "I am not behind the
it. I want to look a little
stop to understand any
n't go with us."—"Here's
"I want to know a little
en I'll ride."—"If you are
e in our company. You
thing or the other pretty
o see it go round once or
'm ready; open the door."
engine had begun to snort
ets went round like a buzz.
ith running;—and "Here,
little faster, a little faster!"
e was straining legs, arms,
th his companions. "You
his crisis; and Tom's cour-
ave up the chase, and stood
road, while all the caravan
Good-by, Mr. Slowstarter!
"Good-by, good-by," said
nd family,—there's nothing
—but yet I wish I was with
to find less fault, and keep
ever since been heard of.