

could ever have been made that is an enigma, for I am sure that I never in this wide world, owned up to such cowardice in that matter. No, not I!

What I do contend for however is, that we, the parties in question, had a terrible set-to, although it is not an honorable confession to make in saying that one could not pass a stranger whom they had never met before, without insulting him. However, it was some controversy we had, I can assure you. The subject was relative to the legal possessions of those domains. I, on the one hand, contending that there should be some stipulated tax revenue provided for by such roving bands as they were, to their benefactors instead of their setting up a gorilla warfare to sustain the assumed rights of a free subsistence upon Christian charity, such as their manner of life persisted in.

Unfortunately, I was not sufficiently versed in law to offset my opponent's arguments relative to holdings by squatting, or the fact, that possession was nine points of the law in favor of the defendant.

For once I found one that was true to his convictions, standing for the same through thick and thin, and that not without chattering his teeth and demonstrating his self-efficiency as he strutted about, that he had spunk enough to fight for his rights to the very last ditch. I venture to say that it was specifically stipulated in their creed and catechism, and taught in Chuck Sunday school, that the law of self-preservation was one of their fundamental principles, and chief duties.

Another minor incident which may be noted in passing, was the fact that during my strange review of youthful career, I heard again as oft before, that same old bullfrog's voice in a nearby pond, seven octaves lower than that of any or all of his kith and