

...ple's Positively  
Perish—Quick

...Cannot Live Where Stuart's New  
Sulphide Treatment is Used.

...worry and fret about your ugly  
face and complexion. If you  
skin eruptions of any kind you  
instantly that your blood is out  
of order.

...you went to your doctor and took  
from him one of the innumera-  
ble would undoubtedly prescribe  
the calcium sulphide.

...treatments made a change in my  
complexion with Stuart's Cal-  
cium Wafers."

...Stuart's Calcium Wafers are pre-  
pared by the most expert phar-  
maceutical chemists and are trained to  
particular line of work.

...are the best skin remedy and  
purifier on the market today.  
purer, in our opinion, can pro-  
duce a better one and certainly no  
one can exceed the scientific  
method nor be equipped to produce a  
treatment than these little wafers.

...should see how all skin eruptions  
vanish after using calcium sul-  
phide treatment in the new Stuart  
Wafers. There is nothing mysterious nor  
about this treatment. It is a  
simple one. A perfectly harmless  
treatment. The entire system is glad  
the Stuart's Calcium Wafers enter  
blood, which they do just as the  
shunt you derive from your  
doctors.

...pimples, blotches, blackheads, tat-  
tler spots, muddy complexion, all  
under the influence of Stuart's Cal-  
cium Wafers. Their action is ex-  
actly refreshing and not at all  
harsh. They will not interfere with  
your eating in the least and they  
actually aid your blood and all  
functions of the body, for pure  
means a perfect body.

...tain a box today from any drug  
store. Price, 50 cents.

...British, Wrinkle-Free  
Skin Easy to Have

...From Pilgrim Magazine).

...its remarkable astringent and  
properties became known, clever  
all over the world have been  
the saxofite face bath to "tone  
their faces, remove wrinkles and  
shabby cheeks and neck back to  
normal. After using the solution, the  
immediately feels much firmer.  
skin and cheeks are healthy and  
thus reducing lines and sagging.  
The formula is: Powdered saxo-  
fite, 1 oz., dissolved in witch hazel,  
1 qt.

...other wonderful facial beautifier  
rejuvenator that has become  
a rage in the United States, as  
Europe, is mercurized and con-  
tains a great deal of mercury.  
It literally absorbs a yellow, blotchy  
complexion, giving the skin a  
vibrant, healthy, and glowing  
underneath a chance to "breathe"  
to show itself. Applying the wax  
like cold cream, washing it off  
in the morning, will completely re-  
novate your complexion in a week or ten  
days. One ounce usually is sufficient.

...ous governments interested that  
the proportion of Ontario to  
Canada in British Columbia is one  
thirty of the total population, no  
matters excepting bona fide mer-  
chants and traders who are per-  
mitted to reside in Canada, and  
those who remain here are expected  
to familiarize themselves with our  
laws and institutions. The British  
are being admitted to citizenship.  
In the case of the British Indians  
already residing here, we would urge  
that those intending to remain here  
should be permitted to bring their  
wives and families, provided it is  
entirely understood that no other  
kind of this race will be per-  
mitted to enter Canada until the ques-  
tion is reached, when the ques-  
tion may be re-opened.

...BRITAIN TIRED OF CANADA?

...I don't think so, but we are sure  
any man has any chance of curing  
his skin unless he uses Putnam's Corn  
Cream. It takes out root, stem, and  
much, cures painlessly in 24 hours,  
and only Putnam's, 25c, at all de-  
partments.

...hades of vivid pink, varying from  
the dusky and red rose to old  
roses and to be favorites for evening  
wear.

...the high collar will be the exception  
than only of sheer material.

...Rely on

...has proved its power to  
improve ailments arising  
from the organs of  
suffering  
of serious sickness.

...PILLS

...them. They help the  
kidneys and regu-  
late the blood they increase  
energy. As actions depend  
on life Becham's Pills

...know

...Becham's Pills

# FRASER FROM THE FLAG

Sir John Moore at Corunna

Continued from last Saturday.

Napoleon in brief, was paying back Moore with his own tactics. The British general had only to follow the Elba for twelve hours longer, and Napoleon would have swept like a whirlwind across his communications; and, between the Elba and Napoleon's march, too, had been little less than marvelous. In the depth of winter he had executed a march of 200 miles with 50,000 men, with the energy, and something of the speed, of a thunderbolt. On December 23 he was at Madrid; on the 28th he was at Villalpando, having performed a march on bad roads, and in bad weather, of 164 miles in six days.

And yet Moore evaded him! When Napoleon reached Valdeira, the British were across the Elba; but so nice did Moore time his movements, and with such daring did he hold on to his position in front of the converging French armies, to the very last moment, that Napoleon only missed his stroke by twelve hours. The French cavalry scouts cut off some of the British baggage as it crossed the Elba.

Nor did Moore, indeed, begin his retreat without a brisk counterstroke on his two eager pursuers. Thus, at Mayorga, Paget, who commanded the British cavalry, and was watching Soult, was cut off by the main body of the British by a sort of horn of cavalry thrown out from Napoleon's columns. The force falling back, the French cavalry scouts cut off some of the British baggage as it crossed the Elba.

Nor did Moore, indeed, begin his retreat without a brisk counterstroke on his two eager pursuers. Thus, at Mayorga, Paget, who commanded the British cavalry, and was watching Soult, was cut off by the main body of the British by a sort of horn of cavalry thrown out from Napoleon's columns. The force falling back, the French cavalry scouts cut off some of the British baggage as it crossed the Elba.

Nor did Moore, indeed, begin his retreat without a brisk counterstroke on his two eager pursuers. Thus, at Mayorga, Paget, who commanded the British cavalry, and was watching Soult, was cut off by the main body of the British by a sort of horn of cavalry thrown out from Napoleon's columns. The force falling back, the French cavalry scouts cut off some of the British baggage as it crossed the Elba.

Nor did Moore, indeed, begin his retreat without a brisk counterstroke on his two eager pursuers. Thus, at Mayorga, Paget, who commanded the British cavalry, and was watching Soult, was cut off by the main body of the British by a sort of horn of cavalry thrown out from Napoleon's columns. The force falling back, the French cavalry scouts cut off some of the British baggage as it crossed the Elba.

Nor did Moore, indeed, begin his retreat without a brisk counterstroke on his two eager pursuers. Thus, at Mayorga, Paget, who commanded the British cavalry, and was watching Soult, was cut off by the main body of the British by a sort of horn of cavalry thrown out from Napoleon's columns. The force falling back, the French cavalry scouts cut off some of the British baggage as it crossed the Elba.

Nor did Moore, indeed, begin his retreat without a brisk counterstroke on his two eager pursuers. Thus, at Mayorga, Paget, who commanded the British cavalry, and was watching Soult, was cut off by the main body of the British by a sort of horn of cavalry thrown out from Napoleon's columns. The force falling back, the French cavalry scouts cut off some of the British baggage as it crossed the Elba.

Nor did Moore, indeed, begin his retreat without a brisk counterstroke on his two eager pursuers. Thus, at Mayorga, Paget, who commanded the British cavalry, and was watching Soult, was cut off by the main body of the British by a sort of horn of cavalry thrown out from Napoleon's columns. The force falling back, the French cavalry scouts cut off some of the British baggage as it crossed the Elba.

Nor did Moore, indeed, begin his retreat without a brisk counterstroke on his two eager pursuers. Thus, at Mayorga, Paget, who commanded the British cavalry, and was watching Soult, was cut off by the main body of the British by a sort of horn of cavalry thrown out from Napoleon's columns. The force falling back, the French cavalry scouts cut off some of the British baggage as it crossed the Elba.

Nor did Moore, indeed, begin his retreat without a brisk counterstroke on his two eager pursuers. Thus, at Mayorga, Paget, who commanded the British cavalry, and was watching Soult, was cut off by the main body of the British by a sort of horn of cavalry thrown out from Napoleon's columns. The force falling back, the French cavalry scouts cut off some of the British baggage as it crossed the Elba.

Nor did Moore, indeed, begin his retreat without a brisk counterstroke on his two eager pursuers. Thus, at Mayorga, Paget, who commanded the British cavalry, and was watching Soult, was cut off by the main body of the British by a sort of horn of cavalry thrown out from Napoleon's columns. The force falling back, the French cavalry scouts cut off some of the British baggage as it crossed the Elba.

Nor did Moore, indeed, begin his retreat without a brisk counterstroke on his two eager pursuers. Thus, at Mayorga, Paget, who commanded the British cavalry, and was watching Soult, was cut off by the main body of the British by a sort of horn of cavalry thrown out from Napoleon's columns. The force falling back, the French cavalry scouts cut off some of the British baggage as it crossed the Elba.

Nor did Moore, indeed, begin his retreat without a brisk counterstroke on his two eager pursuers. Thus, at Mayorga, Paget, who commanded the British cavalry, and was watching Soult, was cut off by the main body of the British by a sort of horn of cavalry thrown out from Napoleon's columns. The force falling back, the French cavalry scouts cut off some of the British baggage as it crossed the Elba.

Nor did Moore, indeed, begin his retreat without a brisk counterstroke on his two eager pursuers. Thus, at Mayorga, Paget, who commanded the British cavalry, and was watching Soult, was cut off by the main body of the British by a sort of horn of cavalry thrown out from Napoleon's columns. The force falling back, the French cavalry scouts cut off some of the British baggage as it crossed the Elba.

Nor did Moore, indeed, begin his retreat without a brisk counterstroke on his two eager pursuers. Thus, at Mayorga, Paget, who commanded the British cavalry, and was watching Soult, was cut off by the main body of the British by a sort of horn of cavalry thrown out from Napoleon's columns. The force falling back, the French cavalry scouts cut off some of the British baggage as it crossed the Elba.

At one time he had no less than two great armies hounding in pursuit of him. Napoleon himself striking at his flank. The English, on the other hand, never lost a gun, nor suffered his rear-guard to be broken; and his total losses, in spite of the temporary breakdown of the discipline of his army, were not more than 4000 men. His retreat, too, was marked with a hundred acts of daring. Again and again he turned on his pursuers, and sent their too eager squadrons staggering back with the vehemence of his counterstroke, which of the 1000 men broke the Imperial Guard itself, slew 130, and took seventy prisoners, including their commander, General Lefebvre Desnoettes. Valfrance, the French general, Colbert, one of Napoleon's favorite officers, was slain and his men roughly overthrown when he was sharply on Moore's rear. At Valladolid, Major O'Day, with some British dragoons not only overthrew a French cavalry force much superior to his own, but took a colonel and more prisoners than he had men to guard.

As an example of the soldierly quality of the men who marched and fought under Moore, a single incident may be taken from Napier. At Castro Gonzalo, two privates of the 43rd, John Walton and Richard Jackson, were posted beyond the bridge, with orders that, if a force of the enemy approached, they should fire and then retreat. The alarm, the other stand firm. In the grey, bitter dawn, a squadron of French cavalry, who had crept up on the line of the retreat, rode straight up the hill. It was stiff riding up the slope, and Paget halted his squadrons a few yards from the summit to give them breathing time, and then led them furiously at the enemy. With such daring did the Hussars drive their charge home that the French cavalry were smitten into fragments, and more than 100 captured. The British cavalry, it is explained, had been sent on the day in almost hourly combat with the French outposts, and had established such a superiority over their enemies that they rode cheerfully at any odds, with an exultant certainty of success.

Napoleon urged his pursuit with amazing vehemence till he reached Astorga on January 1. His vehement will carried his troops the whole distance of over thirty miles, during the brief span of a winter's day. An icy rain beat upon the troops during the whole day, and no less than five times the infantry had to strip, and wade through the rain-swollen and snow-chilled streams. And yet they never halted. But, eagerly as Napoleon pressed on, Moore still maintained the pace, and evaded him. At Astorga, Soult joined Napoleon, and 70,000 French infantry, 10,000 cavalry, and 200 guns were thus assembled in front of him. It was an amazing proof of Napoleon's energy that, in the brief space of seven days, he should thus have thrust on Moore so mightily a force. Napoleon, to quote Napier, "had transported 50,000 men from Madrid to Astorga in less time than a Spanish courier would have taken to return the same distance." But it was also a justification of Moore's strategy that he had thus driven the enemy's flower of Napoleon's forces from their march southward, to the north-west corner of Spain.

At Astorga, Napoleon was overtaken by a courier with despatches. He was galloping with the advance posts on Moore's track, when the courier overtook him. He read the despatches, and a bivouac fire to be lit, and cast himself down on the ground beside it to read his despatches. The snow fell heavily upon him as he read, but he was unmoved. His despatches told the Emperor that Austria had joined the league of the enemies, and that France was menaced. Napoleon's decision was swift and instant. He left Soult and Ney, with 60,000 men, to push Moore back to the sea, and he himself, with the rest of his army, set out to destroy him. He turned the faces of his Imperial Guard once more towards the Pyrenees, and himself rode at various points, and almost without escort, to Paris.

Soult, the ablest of Napoleon's marshals, pressed hard on Moore's tracks. Ney marching by a parallel route, endeavoring to turn Moore's flank. The three armies, pursuers and pursued, passed through the mountains of Galicia; but Moore, riding always with his rear-guard, kept a front of steel against his enemies, and continually evaded them.

His troops were young and inexperienced, and British soldiers, at their best, do not shine in retreat. Discipline is apt to vanish from the most glib and desperate. The ordered battalions, somehow, dissolved into reckless units. And cannot be relied that in the speed and hardship of Moore's retreat, with inexperienced officers and raw troops, the British army went sadly to pieces. Well, however, it is a fact, on which perpetual combat acted as a tonic, kept magnificently together. Discipline in it was perfect, and, as a matter of fact, it suffered less loss than the main body. For twelve days, says Napier, these hardy soldiers had covered the retreat, during which time they traversed eight miles of road in two marches, passed several nights under arms in the snow of the mountains, and were seven times engaged. Yet they lost fewer men than any other division in the army! At Lugo, on January 7, Moore halted, and offered battle to his pursuers, and that gallant challenge, as with a touch of magic, restored discipline and cheerfulness to the British army. The strategists, as by an electric shock, were transfused once more into soldiers. Grumbling was silenced. The British soldier, at his worst, grows cheerful at the prospect of a fight, while a retreat is a hateful thing. Wellington's veterans, in their famous retreat from Burgos two years afterwards, did no better than Moore's young soldiers. The British army did not accept Moore's challenge of battle, and the retreat was resumed, and the pursuit urged afresh. On January 11 Corunna was reached. Moore's plan was to embark at Corunna and carry his troops to Cadiz, there to assist the Spaniards in defending the southern provinces. But when the troops reached the summit of the hills that looked down on Corunna the bay was empty. The transports, were wind-bound at Vigo.

It was a marvellous retreat. Moore's march, in all, extended over 500 miles.

At one time he had no less than two great armies hounding in pursuit of him. Napoleon himself striking at his flank. The English, on the other hand, never lost a gun, nor suffered his rear-guard to be broken; and his total losses, in spite of the temporary breakdown of the discipline of his army, were not more than 4000 men. His retreat, too, was marked with a hundred acts of daring. Again and again he turned on his pursuers, and sent their too eager squadrons staggering back with the vehemence of his counterstroke, which of the 1000 men broke the Imperial Guard itself, slew 130, and took seventy prisoners, including their commander, General Lefebvre Desnoettes. Valfrance, the French general, Colbert, one of Napoleon's favorite officers, was slain and his men roughly overthrown when he was sharply on Moore's rear. At Valladolid, Major O'Day, with some British dragoons not only overthrew a French cavalry force much superior to his own, but took a colonel and more prisoners than he had men to guard.

As an example of the soldierly quality of the men who marched and fought under Moore, a single incident may be taken from Napier. At Castro Gonzalo, two privates of the 43rd, John Walton and Richard Jackson, were posted beyond the bridge, with orders that, if a force of the enemy approached, they should fire and then retreat. The alarm, the other stand firm. In the grey, bitter dawn, a squadron of French cavalry, who had crept up on the line of the retreat, rode straight up the hill. It was stiff riding up the slope, and Paget halted his squadrons a few yards from the summit to give them breathing time, and then led them furiously at the enemy. With such daring did the Hussars drive their charge home that the French cavalry were smitten into fragments, and more than 100 captured. The British cavalry, it is explained, had been sent on the day in almost hourly combat with the French outposts, and had established such a superiority over their enemies that they rode cheerfully at any odds, with an exultant certainty of success.

Napoleon urged his pursuit with amazing vehemence till he reached Astorga on January 1. His vehement will carried his troops the whole distance of over thirty miles, during the brief span of a winter's day. An icy rain beat upon the troops during the whole day, and no less than five times the infantry had to strip, and wade through the rain-swollen and snow-chilled streams. And yet they never halted. But, eagerly as Napoleon pressed on, Moore still maintained the pace, and evaded him. At Astorga, Soult joined Napoleon, and 70,000 French infantry, 10,000 cavalry, and 200 guns were thus assembled in front of him. It was an amazing proof of Napoleon's energy that, in the brief space of seven days, he should thus have thrust on Moore so mightily a force. Napoleon, to quote Napier, "had transported 50,000 men from Madrid to Astorga in less time than a Spanish courier would have taken to return the same distance." But it was also a justification of Moore's strategy that he had thus driven the enemy's flower of Napoleon's forces from their march southward, to the north-west corner of Spain.

At Astorga, Napoleon was overtaken by a courier with despatches. He was galloping with the advance posts on Moore's track, when the courier overtook him. He read the despatches, and a bivouac fire to be lit, and cast himself down on the ground beside it to read his despatches. The snow fell heavily upon him as he read, but he was unmoved. His despatches told the Emperor that Austria had joined the league of the enemies, and that France was menaced. Napoleon's decision was swift and instant. He left Soult and Ney, with 60,000 men, to push Moore back to the sea, and he himself, with the rest of his army, set out to destroy him. He turned the faces of his Imperial Guard once more towards the Pyrenees, and himself rode at various points, and almost without escort, to Paris.

Soult, the ablest of Napoleon's marshals, pressed hard on Moore's tracks. Ney marching by a parallel route, endeavoring to turn Moore's flank. The three armies, pursuers and pursued, passed through the mountains of Galicia; but Moore, riding always with his rear-guard, kept a front of steel against his enemies, and continually evaded them.

His troops were young and inexperienced, and British soldiers, at their best, do not shine in retreat. Discipline is apt to vanish from the most glib and desperate. The ordered battalions, somehow, dissolved into reckless units. And cannot be relied that in the speed and hardship of Moore's retreat, with inexperienced officers and raw troops, the British army went sadly to pieces. Well, however, it is a fact, on which perpetual combat acted as a tonic, kept magnificently together. Discipline in it was perfect, and, as a matter of fact, it suffered less loss than the main body. For twelve days, says Napier, these hardy soldiers had covered the retreat, during which time they traversed eight miles of road in two marches, passed several nights under arms in the snow of the mountains, and were seven times engaged. Yet they lost fewer men than any other division in the army! At Lugo, on January 7, Moore halted, and offered battle to his pursuers, and that gallant challenge, as with a touch of magic, restored discipline and cheerfulness to the British army. The strategists, as by an electric shock, were transfused once more into soldiers. Grumbling was silenced. The British soldier, at his worst, grows cheerful at the prospect of a fight, while a retreat is a hateful thing. Wellington's veterans, in their famous retreat from Burgos two years afterwards, did no better than Moore's young soldiers. The British army did not accept Moore's challenge of battle, and the retreat was resumed, and the pursuit urged afresh. On January 11 Corunna was reached. Moore's plan was to embark at Corunna and carry his troops to Cadiz, there to assist the Spaniards in defending the southern provinces. But when the troops reached the summit of the hills that looked down on Corunna the bay was empty. The transports, were wind-bound at Vigo.

It was a marvellous retreat. Moore's march, in all, extended over 500 miles.

At one time he had no less than two great armies hounding in pursuit of him. Napoleon himself striking at his flank. The English, on the other hand, never lost a gun, nor suffered his rear-guard to be broken; and his total losses, in spite of the temporary breakdown of the discipline of his army, were not more than 4000 men. His retreat, too, was marked with a hundred acts of daring. Again and again he turned on his pursuers, and sent their too eager squadrons staggering back with the vehemence of his counterstroke, which of the 1000 men broke the Imperial Guard itself, slew 130, and took seventy prisoners, including their commander, General Lefebvre Desnoettes. Valfrance, the French general, Colbert, one of Napoleon's favorite officers, was slain and his men roughly overthrown when he was sharply on Moore's rear. At Valladolid, Major O'Day, with some British dragoons not only overthrew a French cavalry force much superior to his own, but took a colonel and more prisoners than he had men to guard.

As an example of the soldierly quality of the men who marched and fought under Moore, a single incident may be taken from Napier. At Castro Gonzalo, two privates of the 43rd, John Walton and Richard Jackson, were posted beyond the bridge, with orders that, if a force of the enemy approached, they should fire and then retreat. The alarm, the other stand firm. In the grey, bitter dawn, a squadron of French cavalry, who had crept up on the line of the retreat, rode straight up the hill. It was stiff riding up the slope, and Paget halted his squadrons a few yards from the summit to give them breathing time, and then led them furiously at the enemy. With such daring did the Hussars drive their charge home that the French cavalry were smitten into fragments, and more than 100 captured. The British cavalry, it is explained, had been sent on the day in almost hourly combat with the French outposts, and had established such a superiority over their enemies that they rode cheerfully at any odds, with an exultant certainty of success.

French columns, which had descended the mountain at a run, was coming on behind with great rapidity, and shouting—"En avant, the fus, en avant, tue!" their cannon, at the same time, plunging from above, ploughed the ground, and tore our ranks. Suddenly I heard the gallop of horses, and, turning, saw Moore. He came at speed, and pulled up so sharp and close, he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to its neck; but his head was thrown back, and he snorted, and he seemed to me to be almost touching me. The sudden stop of the animal—a cream-colored one, with black tail and mane—had cast the rider streaming forward, its ears were pushed out like horns, while its eyes flashed fire, and it snorted loudly with expanded nostrils. My first thought was, "It will be away like the wind; but then I looked at the rider, and the horse was forgotten. Thrown on its haunches, the animal came sliding and dashing the dirt up with its fore-feet, thus bending the General forward almost to