

covered them. Involuntarily we paused and gazed with rapturous delight upon the glorious sight before us, while we uttered a prayer of thankfulness at being once more permitted to view traces of civilization. Even Mr. Stewart's face lighted up with an expression of satisfaction, such as I had never seen upon it before, while Jimmy in his mad capers seemed almost wild with joy, as he boxed his patient mule's ears most soundly in his frantic efforts to make him appreciate the fact that it was the "States that wuz a lyin' before him, be gorra!"

A ride of ten miles is before us ere we shall reach the river's bank, and the sun is tinging with its crimson beauty the neat white houses, purple vineyards, and waving green corn-fields of Isletta by the time we reach our old camping-ground near the town.

Some time after the dim shades of twilight had settled over the vine-covered hills and peach-orchards of the town, the doctor and I discovered Jimmy, who had wandered some distance below the camp, standing upon the river's bank and engaged in shaking his brawny fists at its placid bosom, while he thus apostrophized its yellow, sandy waters: "Cawl that wather, will yez? It's nothin' but a strake ov saft mud that's pinethratin' thi lundscape; dhirty mud, too, fit only for thim corn-aitin' Injuns wid their dirthy bazaque, to dhrink! I hain't afeared ov yez any more; yez scart me onct—"