

The Missourian

By Eugene P. Lyle, Jr.

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CHAPTER IX (Continued)

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He wheeled and rode back with the fury of a cavalry charge, heedless of Murguia's cries to stop by all the means...

take the very next crossroad going in the same general direction. Murguia's alarm at the proposal being his former denial. The law required him to follow the course laid down in his passport...

spirited flesh for glorious display. The dense mass of luxuriant hair. The tall curved to the ground. A mountain lion's skin covered his flanks. He was large and sleek and black, with the metallic gleam of an English stein. He was a carved war-charger and man astride was rigid, stately. Man and horse had a heroic state's promise of instant, furious life.

But there was a familiarity to the tone. That at least needed no interpreter. The old ballad of troubadours, the French song of old, the song of rally, the folk song of the Crusader, a Bogue rhyme of fairy lore, the air known to the desert tents of Happy Arabia, known to the Jews coming out of Egypt, known to the tribes in the days without history or fame...

people will cling to absurd things in time of panic.
'To go through that peril, and yet a coward!' she murmured. 'It's a waste of time.'

CHAPTER XI
The Coscacks and their Tiger Colonel.
'Ah, Captain, here goes for a fine-drawn There's music around when my barrel's in tune.'

seeing them, he began firing on his late friends, the brigades. Yet he spared Captain. At the first alarm Fra Davalo had wanted straggle his black horse, and Tiburcio darting out, had caught his bride, and turned him into the dry of the arroyo. Others of the fugitives tried to escape by the same route, but Tiburcio fought them off with clubbed rifle, and in such occupation was observed by him and the Coscacks, who were so urgent, he led the Coscacks, and a horseman to give the eye-join. At the ally he swerved to one side, and let the hurricane pass on by.

The People of the Story
Charlotte Orleans, the Empress.
Anastasio Murguia, a Mexican hacendado.
Winged Lopez, colonel of dragons, a favorite of the Emperor.
Blasquez, a Southern pirate. He is both a coward and a miser.
Maria de la Cruz, his daughter.
Rodrigo Galan, brigand and guerilla. Tiburcio, blacksmith of the night, a scout and loyal imperialist.
Augustin Fierabrake, a rebel.
The Mariscal Brazalton, commander-in-chief of the French Army of Occupation in Mexico.
Madame La Marchese, his bride.
Colonel Dupin, the "Tiger of the Tropics," chief of the Contra Guerrillas.
Winged Lopez, colonel of dragons, a favorite of the Emperor.
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SOME FEELINGS OF MISS FRENCH'S CASE
Toronto Presbyterian Moralizes on the New Brunswick Case—The Home as a Bulwark of Canada.
(Westminster Presbyterian, Toronto, Feb. 8.)
The application by a young lady of St. John, New Brunswick, for admission to the bar of that province, has elicited from the Supreme Court a decision which has caused considerable comment, and has led to rather an amusing sequel. The Chief Justice held that the arguments advanced by the young lady's counsel were based on sentiment rather than law, and said that in his opinion, the words, person and party in the act governing such cases did not include females. We are glad that this judgment was concurred in by the other judges, and thus became unanimous. The sequel, however, proved that the wisdom of decisions of law courts may sometimes be shown to have very absurd applications. Shortly after this decision was rendered, a woman found drunk and disorderly on the streets of St. John was arrested and taken to the police station. The officer who took her in charge believed that she was acting in strict accordance with the statute which authorized the arrest and the fine and imprisonment of any person found in the condition in which this unfortunate woman appeared when she was taken in charge. On Monday morning she was brought before the police magistrate to receive her sentence, and would probably have had her own or somebody else's wife come to her rescue. When reminded in the usual way of the circumstances which had brought her into the position of a lawbreaker, about to receive the sentence of the judge, the accused woman pleaded not guilty, called the attention of the police magistrate to the precedent established by the Supreme Court and declared, "I am not a person."

PRESENTATION TO PASTOR AND BRIDE.
Gloucester, N. B., Feb. 9.—The Presbyterian Church of Gloucester, in its festive appearance on the evening of the 8th inst. by having the occasion of a gathering of the congregation to welcome home their pastor, Rev. L. P. Gibson and his bride (nee Henderson) of St. John. When a goodly crowd had gathered and the manse was full to overflowing, John MacIntyre called to the attention of the congregation the object of the gathering, and then called upon P. B. Millie, who in a witty and pleasing address expressed the pleasure with which the congregation welcomed Mrs. Gibson to their midst and on behalf of the congregation presented them with a beautiful silver service of seven pieces, with their monogram engraved, and the tray bearing the following inscription: "Congregational Greetings—Presented to Rev. L. B. Gibson and Wife, with Best Wishes, Feb. 7th, 1906."

SUDDEN DEATH OF C. P. R. WORKMAN
St. Stephen, N. B., Feb. 11 (Special)—Death came very suddenly to Howard Lincoln, of Red Beach. He was employed in the C. P. R. shops at McAdam and came here on the night train, arriving at 10 o'clock. He started to walk to Calais and had proceeded a short distance beyond the Queen Hotel when he was seen to fall to the sidewalk. He was lifted up and carried into the Queen and medical aid summoned but he expired almost immediately from heart disease. He leaves a wife and family at Red Beach, to which place his body was taken this afternoon.