

HENRY A. PARSONS, Jr., Editor and Publisher.

NIL DESPERANDUM.

Two Dollars per Annum.

VOL. IX.

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 6, 1879.

NO. 3.

The Khan's Devil.

BY J. O. WHITTIER.

The khan came from Bokhara town To Hamza, santon of renown. "My head is sick, my hands are weak; Thy help, oh holy man, I seek!"

ROSE CLAVERING; Or, A Leap for Life.

AN ADVENTURE IN THE BLACK HILLS. "And where does this fair lady of the Black Hills reside, Dick?"

"Your hand, sir. Men of your profession are gentlemen. I once occupied the position of one myself. I have a package in my breast pocket that will give it all to you, otherwise burn it as it is. It can interest no third party."

decedely uncomfortable as he found his chances rapidly narrowing down. Dashing the spurs into his steed, he for the first time urged him to his speed.

walking slowly and deliberately, the heart of the army officer beating with increased rapidity and excitement as he perceived that her costume was not that of a Sioux squaw.

of the police and law was put in motion, but with no satisfactory result. Every moment of his leave was expended in the search, and when he sought Rose, at her hotel, his heart heavy and sad at the prospect of parting with her, she listened in silence to Paul's regrets at his failure to find her friends, but started impetuously to her feet when he added that, with the dawn of another day, he must return to his post and duty.

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