CAMERON COUNTY PRESS, THURSDAY, JULY 23,1903

|  | for those He only | reined out of column, glanced along the double file of his platoon, nodded a signal "fall out" to Sergeant Scott, and the men nearest him at the front, merely said "advance |  | ratiroad. <br> illadelphia $\overline{\text { AND erie bail road }}$ |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| THE PROCRASTINATOR. <br> Serene I fold my hands arid walt And hope that wind or tlde or sea Some day may be induced by Fate To bring some good thing here to m |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | she gaspet. <br> But when, all assiduity, Tracy would have seated her on the horse- |  |  |  |  |
| To bring some good thing here to me. <br> ₹ put off work, I make delays. <br> For what's the use of eager haste: <br> The man who labors all his days Lets much sweet leisure go to waste. | block and examined the delicate ankle, she refused straightway, and |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| The man who labors all his days Lets much sweet lelsure so to waste. <br> 1 sit and dream day after day <br> if Fortungs that might be brousht to me if kortume turna a certain way | with rigid lips, from which all loveliness had fled, bade hims lead her home, where, despite protest and appeal, personal and professionai, she |  |  |  |  |
| Fortune turned a certain way To put me next with Destiny. <br> What matter if I sit alone <br> And hope to reap rich crops galore <br> From fields that I have never sown? <br> Have such things not been done before? <br> know the singing brook may not |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | peal, personal and professionai, she dismissed him curtly. $\qquad$ <br> Chapter vi. |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| I know the singing brook may not <br> But work's a bore, and who knows what <br> May conie before to-morrow's dawn? <br> The stars come nilghtly to the shy, <br> Whe tial wave unto the sea; if I <br> Keep right on waiting, come to me? - S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald. | heen said, took the route for the |  |  |  |  |
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| A Daughter of the Sioux <br> By GEN. CHARLES KING. | response to the rosy blushes of the eastward sky. Scorning the dusty |  |  |  |  |
|  | pointed to a distant height jûst visible against the northward horizon, |  |  |  |  |
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|  | ble against the northward horizon, bade the leading guide march straight on that; then gave the order, "Right |  |  |  |  |
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| Copyright, 1902, by The Hobart Company. <br> CHAPTER V.-Continued. | either class should any such there be Riding slowly along the left flank, one after another, he carefully scanned |  |  |  |  |
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| "Yes, sir," answered the boy, straightening up to attention. Then, scrupulously exchanging salutes, the old soldier and the young parted com |  |  |  |  |  |
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| pany, and the major returned to receive the reports of the old and new officers of the day. These gentlemen | point of view. A light of quiet satisfaction shone in his fine, dark eyes, as he finished, for, next to his wife |  |  |  |  |
|  | as he finished, for, next to his wife and chindren, that troop was Ray's supreme delight. The preliminary |  |  |  |  |
| officers of the day. These gentlemen were still with him, Capt. Chew, of the infantry, and the senior first lieutenant for duty with the -th, |  |  |  |  |  |
| lientenant for duty with the -th, when Hay came hurrying up the board waik from the direction of the store. For reasons of his own, Webb | all sufficient. This later inspection nmiss, not an item of equipment |  |  |  |  |
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|  | Hiss junior, Mr. Clayton, had joined |  |  |  |  |
| which were the offices of the commander, the record room in which were placed the desks of the ser- |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | Mr. Field in command of the leading platoon and to the side of the leading |  | CHAPTER VII. <br> As Webb had predicted, even be- |  |  |
|  | guide. Now, as the senior officer took the head of column and Mr Clayton fell back to the rear, the | TOGETHER THEY WERE CROUCHING UP ALONG THE EASTWARD FACE OF A BILLOWING HILLOCK. |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | As Weobl had prexictod, even beer |  |  |
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|  |  | , |  |  | nemile ept sunday. |
| traced back to that desk room, and now Webb's questions of his old of- |  | criminating zeal, the Sioux hadopened fire from ambush on Plod-der's | and had forden duty the general might ready for ary order. From Omaha-department |  |  |
|  |  |  | headquarters-almost on the heels of the Laramie wire came checry |  |  |
|  |  | he end that more men, red and hite, were killed. The Indians ral- |  |  |  |
|  | dinl tone, is hee samned the low di- |  | word from their gallant chief: "Coming to join you noon train today. Cherenne $1: 30$ to-morrow |  |  |
|  |  | lied in force and closed in about Fort Beecher, driving the survivors to shelter within its guarded lines, |  |  |  |
|  |  | and then, whien Ploderer needed every |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | or Chevenns to meet me, Everybody, of course, was aware by eight o.clock that Field had gone with Ray, and while no officers pr |  |  |  |
|  | adjutant. He had been his stanchest friend and supporter among the | respectful distance, so that his bullets could not reach the quarters occupied by the women and children |  | Bennezette | W. CPARK. Gen' I Sopt. Gatelon Pu, PM |
|  |  | at the post, there reached him by night a rumner from the stage sta- | with Ray, and while no oflicers presumed to ask if it was because Ray, or Field, had applied for the detail, |  | $\xrightarrow[\text { w. Grem, }]{\text { Business Cards. }}$ |
|  |  | ${ }_{\text {dre }}^{\substack{\text { dry } \\ \text { the }}}$ |  | Drifitwood...... via P. \&E. Div |  |
|  | He had expressed no wisti to hat |  | or Field, had at hied for restrained no woman would have bece therefrom by any fear of Webb. Well |  |  |
|  |  | taken refuge there, with only ten varriors, and therefore imploring as |  |  |  |
|  | the possibility of an entangling alliance that might prove disastrous, |  |  |  |  |
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|  | in every way in his power Ray meant to show the mortified, indeed sorely | dispatches to Maj. Webb, at Frayne, and Pat Kennedy, with half a dozen brave lads, had promptly stepped | While Eill Hay brought his clerk, bir- |  |  |  |  |
|  | angered oniter that his personal re- | brave lads, had promptly steppedforward. Kennedy had managed to slip through the encircling Sioux by |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | had no idea who could have tampered with either the safe or the stables. |  |  |
|  | Wining Pields confidenee it might | night, and to reach Fort Frayne after a daring and almost desperate |  |  | CONTRACTOR FOR MASONRY AND stone.cutting. <br>  ${ }^{\text {prices. }}$ A Aent for marb |
|  |  | ride. Then lay was ordered forth, first to raise the siege at the stage station, then, either to hold that im- |  |  |  |
|  | good, in fact, it was a most desirable move. The soul of loyalty and | portant relay ranch or go on to re inforce Plodder, as his judgment and the situation might dictate. | (examinat tion; yet to no one of their |  |  |
|  |  |  | questioning. Hay had been forbidden to speak of it, even to his household. | =Daily. †Daily except Sunday. \$Sunday only. For Time Tables and further information, apIy to Ticket Agent. $\qquad$ $\qquad$ <br> EANTWARD. | Having JOHN L. JOHNSON. Propir <br>  oughly renovated. |
|  |  | the situation might dictate. <br> He isnew enough of the stout adobe walls of the corral on the Dry |  |  |  |
|  | haps, demanded of her devotee by a |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  | ter in plenty, they could easily hold ont a week if need be against the Sioux, so long as they fought on the | council, and neither, therefore, could do more than guess at the facts. Yet that somebody knew, ip part at least. |  |  |
|  |  |  | the trend of suspicion, was at once apparent to Webb and his councilors when, about nine o'chock, he took |  |  |  |
|  |  | defensive and the Indians were not strongly reinforced. He reasoned that Stabber and his people were |  |  |  |
|  | know. Marion, his beloved better half, was his unquestioned authority in all such matters, and it was an |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | probably gone to strengthen the attack, and that having an hour's start |  |  |  |
|  | in all such matters, and it was an uncommon tenet of that young matron never to condemn until she had | at least, and riding faster, they would get there somewhat ahead of him. |  |  |  |
|  | cause. Instinctively she shrank from what she had seen of Miss Flower, | But one of his own old sergeants, a veteran of 20 years in the cavalry, <br> ns now stationmaster on the Dry |  | Mortcemerspor: |  |
|  |  |  | to let no man walk o.- ride about here. See! He's used his foot to smear this-and - this-and here |  |  |
|  |  | was now stationmaster on the Dry Fork, and all the Sionx from the Platte to Paradise could'nt stampede | smear this-and - this-and hereagain!"$\frac{\text { [To Be Continued.] }}{}$ |  |  |
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