## THE BRADFORD REPORTER.

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|  | for 1 have found that the British uniform always in- sures the wearer attention and respect in almost ev- | You understand, senors?" The Spaniard with the patch smiled grimly, and played with his knife. | distas of Joan. Now, senors, the noon is past, and if it pleases you, tis time we are moving, if you <br> wish to reach the Sierra. <br> While we were placing fresh caps on our rifles |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| teto ${ }^{\text {dot }}$ |  |  | and preparing to start, the spaniard with the patch, | be here, as I have no | friend arive, fail 1 not to call |
| FiRST fall | and then wo retured io our hoetel ratered disappoin- | darik as pich. Pedro was erety old and hall bind, |  | and now |  |
|  | ing under veils of Madeeira lace, not one had havi | Uer been that way |  | ated my |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | pretty lips that had been lisping Julcet Spanish, | $\begin{aligned} & \text { was } \\ & \text { den } \end{aligned}$ | he | "Matit Seco, at your service. Senor Ca. |  |
| ben heaping field and highway ith a silene deep and white. |  |  |  |  | (ebueno Noche, senor," eail. she, stiring up the |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| ged inch deep with | ed , and with finger on her hip and an impressive p | per |  |  |  |
| d wib |  |  |  |  |  |
| siff rils were stid |  |  |  |  |  |
| I thought of a mount in sweet Auburn |  |  |  | mouth laughed; but they remained immoveable- |  |
|  |  | kill |  | lis |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| $L_{p}$ peppe our litile Mahes, |  |  |  |  |  |
| 1 him of the | am | hood | foxe |  |  |
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| ede |  |  |  |  |  |
| And again to the child I |  |  | and surve ining fom the moveraii slope, ,he mag. |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| tei |  |  |  |  |  |
| hat sat |  | were the only guesis, were somewhat imperatively | of Tiera Calione. Malaga, the aneient bulvark of Sain aysuust Atrica, wasstininig in the distance | $\left\lvert\, \begin{aligned} & \text { seal } \\ & \text { cosur } \end{aligned}\right.$ |  |
| That in bis sus siten ton her siser. |  |  |  |  |  |
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| Selesteoterale |  |  | Medi |  |  |
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|  |  |  | broken by innumerable small hillocks and clumps |  |  |
| the friendship of her commander, and my good |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | Iigh streamed diroubt dee key hole ol tie door-- |  | "A Costed galina, dresed with a fee beans, |  |
| Fionide of tweny s.sid guns ; and, after a pleasant |  |  |  |  |  |
| un of t tew days, a smart breeze, which we en. |  | c |  |  |  |
|  |  | Rosa |  | said that lespect my triend's anival momenta- |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Hen | baile of chlocolie, soap, lobaceo and eigars; they |  |  |  |  |
| y, which |  |  |  |  |  |
| of Serria de Mivis, inio the pure, blu | dists ie a species of traveling newspaper. Now |  |  | The inn was old and erazy; the wind came in at |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | Sos. | mmeliaety wher his 1 heard them whiser |  |  |  |
|  | vagaban | wib M Mrric Caceo; and then they knocied a at ihe |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | guided by some leritile instinct, looked below, |
|  | sho |  |  |  | Poor Jack Hall, lying there in tha naval uniiom, |
| ,o, |  |  | Sclay : I zee some ona moring in that hollow. |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | Am |
| - | "Ferocious? Indeed, senot") said the paisa ${ }^{\text {a }}$ | as they deliberately foread open the door; nex | "True; so do you remain where you are while | An oster, of ondesestip servan, wearing fustian |  |
| bells tolled for vespers in the lofty sleeple | ${ }^{\text {doe }} 11 \mathrm{lbeg}$ bo |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | tra, Senora Sanisimaty |  |  |  |
| sive iron foundry, which (alas for romance!) a |  |  |  |  |  |
| if finds tood and woik for hundreds, | somtero, wih is broad yellow ribon, his blick |  | rille cocked, and stopeed Iow to wach what might |  |  |
| \%meling the ore of the alijieen, hills, | plush breeches, red scant and shoe buckles, I sup | daughers were singing and dancirg in the pasaye, io conceailhese teritie sconds, whice froze the |  |  |  |
| Bent poon a a rambie or advenutue, the second | jac |  |  |  |  |
| Lieuenan- Jock Hall and 1 , took the fowling |  | Here Pedrillo paused. "Go on," said Hall, impatientily : how did you |  |  |  |
| 1 ooly look my reeimental divk-we pulted asi |  |  |  | " t i is naural; for arms ate my protesesion | he handed i to a boy, in whion I dicevereed Pe - |
|  | ${ }_{\text {swil }}^{\text {swil }}$ |  |  |  |  |
| ofthat robie moie which measures 700 yaris |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | "J | "You |  | of him. T |  |
| we wanderect atoout he oww, |  | Caba |  |  | In one hand and a knits in the otier. The patora |
|  | Welliam |  |  |  |  |
| 3 3ishopis falace; but we lingered loggest in the | thousand |  |  | Tesolved iospe, go to bed and tust to day ligh for |  |
| Mumen - hat beautiof pronenate, which is 80 |  | Instead of being angy, Pedituo int |  | betore | and t pereived at onee that, without a vigorous |
| Sertees, and in the centre a fountain was |  | bands, and prayed that Hearen and our Lady of | Atrequera with tie tevilish stries of Peutill and | I hay jisto |  |
|  |  |  | anylhing but pleasant-I tried the charges of my | mio is |  |
| eir bighi manillss and veils, and not a |  | "1 | rinle, looked again to the percession caps, and set | in | lary lizule fasted dpon my nind. I had a no. |
| Ateri bomely and assuredly tess gracetal | " And so have (t) " sid our lille Peditlo. |  | of in that wirection where, by the rising of the moon, I knew that Malaga must lie; but frequent- |  |  |
| are gadauly, and 1 think, unfortunateiy spoer |  | que | lyp | $\mid \text { pan }$ |  |
|  | ${ }^{\prime \prime}$ |  |  |  |  |
|  | , mies peniard with a path over his eye knit his. |  | Agaial I sav the'Vegat teeping at ruy keet in the |  | I cocked the locks of my ifie, and tesolueily |
|  |  |  |  |  | Tak |
| and |  | " |  |  | Hold |
| ses with a heavy hand upon the celestials; | "You must know, senor," said Peditilo, "that at he too of the Siera deM Mj , boun five mines | zils, of co his cigar. |  |  |  |
| and iow crowneed bats, fave liack silk tuts at | from lise, there sands a wasside in, called La |  |  | "Tis well ; tor I am sure the eenor Las experi- |  |
|  | Posata del Cayallo, for the keeper, Mantin Seco, | Pe |  |  |  |
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