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VOLUME VII.

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NUMBER 52.

LIEB'S TALLMAN.

A Tale of the Texas Revolution.

BY CHARLEY CRAVO.

Prologue—List me to my story the
though no vulgar sentimentality, steeped in
still more vulgar romance, for many theme.

CHAPTER I.
"Where's the old man?"
"Never, he's gone home."
"Where's the old man?"

CHAPTER II.
"Where's the old man?"
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CHAPTER III.
"Where's the old man?"
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CHAPTER IV.
"Where's the old man?"
"Never, he's gone home."
"Where's the old man?"

vanished, and left?—the consciousness
of life's futurity and an anxious
glomy foreboding, that in spite of all
effort to the contrary, a dim shadow
of the future, a dim shadow of the future,

CHAPTER V.
"Where's the old man?"
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CHAPTER VI.
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CHAPTER VII.
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CHAPTER VIII.
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lights up as with the beams of noon, glori-
ous with the effulgence of its own purity
the dark, mysterious future, hides anew
the flames of gladness and makes the
most anticipatory.

CHAPTER IX.
"Where's the old man?"
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"Where's the old man?"

CHAPTER X.
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CHAPTER XI.
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CHAPTER XII.
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content in idleness, but set your mark high,
and then climb the rugged hill of Parosus,
saying "Excelsior, excelsior!"—Olive
Branch.

CHAPTER XIII.
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CHAPTER XIV.
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CHAPTER XV.
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CHAPTER XVI.
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blacked our motives? Blackened our moti-
ves! I did not say that then. I was
more under self-command; I did not use
such strong language. I said if he could
look into every heart here, if he could
look into the most arid, arid, arid, arid,

CHAPTER XVII.
"Where's the old man?"
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CHAPTER XVIII.
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CHAPTER XIX.
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CHAPTER XX.
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Mr. Randolph should declare that he had
no intention of charging Mr. Clay, either
in his public or private capacity with forg-
ing or falsifying any paper, or misrep-
resenting any fact; and also, that the term
"blackening," if used, was not intended to
apply to any person.

CHAPTER XXI.
"Where's the old man?"
"Never, he's gone home."
"Where's the old man?"

CHAPTER XXII.
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