g. I. Gerritsom, Tublisher.

## pemocracy.









 Hiow fual int their suffering ite nem





 The Spirit of the HHithest tork







 CASTLE CRAIG The Witch of the South Pass.







 Co. So, it appensens liand been its fifec ne e
Te lab
eer the ra


 the opposite side, and. murnuring $i$ its name
tould go back sileative 10 tis great $\log$ fir










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| $\begin{aligned} & \text { and hands were wasted and flewiless, and her } \\ & \text { form seemed but a humna slisdow. } \\ & \text { 'I, wonder why Mrek don't coma,' ahe } \\ & \text { mutiered. 'He ought 'u been yer afore this.' } \end{aligned}$ |  |
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| plan's a good one. Like fur like-bluod furblood-honor fur hinor! They think I'mciagy-cali me the " Witch of the South Pass,' |  |
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|  |  |
| muttered, suddenly closing up-the fountains of soniow. "I've nuthing left now but to blut out she stinin.' |  |
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| The old hag quickly seized a pine tanci alher feet, und thrusing it into the Gise, it kindied into a blaze, and she hantened to the en |  |
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|  | Hip paital |
|  'Lrazy Mack;' who never worked s day in his |  |
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| 'That wout be futyl to our plans ; but You mast le mistaken,' said the hag, quickly. |  |
| Semen |  |
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| enough, to get her jer in thecave; but do you think we could Eeep her herel' said | metairis |
| Huch |  |
|  | )n |
|  soned their catle, and burned their nimberAint ererr one of 'em afryid each night to $g$. |  |
|  | atem |
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|  | mide ot itembey atd |
| and, in pint of fact, I believe they'd as soonmeet the aid gentleman with horns, whokeeps hot Gires down Eelow, for his own | Hamis |
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|  a lawger, a sort oudan ly school-master, w |  |
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|  | Alite nid |
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| most sn far as Castle-Craig. Do you cee any-thing, Mother Davis ? | dear |
|  |  |
| down, or murder the school-mater, and ea is off the git,' said Moll, with a satisfactor |  |
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|  |  |
|  | Wial what of that ho mepied toueles. |
|  | dita |
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| 'You are right, taid the hag, thoughtfully;but when do you expect to do thfs?' |  |
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Nolnme $15,87 n m b x$
$\qquad$











 "Come along, old gal, rou're "o wifan
and-ef you shant egread yourscsf."

 Bid this time, the coond bad poatl' : al
weed the har.


 recipients of treat top refloct on the
doughtult things are puighty unceltai




Wh. brother, do pon hiv
Aböut tweoty milat


