

The Cass County Republican.

VOLUME IV.

DOWAGIAC, CASS COUNTY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1861.

NUMBER 35.

The Republican.

Published every Thursday,
At Dowagiac, Cass County, Michigan.

OFFICE:
In G. C. Jones & Co.'s New Brick Block.

Terms of Subscription.
To office and mail subscribers \$1.00 per annum,
In advance.

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Business Directory.

PROFESSIONAL.

T. P. SEELEY, A. M., M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office at the residence, on Commercial Street,
second building north-west of the Post Office,
Dowagiac, Sept. 18, 1861. sep18-32yl

S. G. SANGER,
Commissioner of Deeds for the State of New York,
Notary Public, and Agent of the Phoenix Insurance
Company, of Hartford, Conn. Office with
James Sullivan, front room, second floor of
Jones' Brick Block. mar14-47m6

C. M. O'NEILL, M. D.,
Homeopathic Physician, Surgeon
and Obstetrician.
Having bought out Dr. Buxton and taking his
practice, feels happy to say to the citizens of
Dowagiac and vicinity, that he is prepared to
practice his profession in all its branches. He
also keeps Medicines by the case or single phial
for sale and Family Guides. Office over the
Center Market. Dowagiac, January 28th, 1861. sep18-41yl

J. M. PORTER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office at the residence, on Commercial Street,
second building north-west of the Post Office,
Dowagiac, Sept. 18, 1861. sep18-32yl

GEO. W. FOSDICK, M. D.,
Office over Mr. Bates' Provision Store, Front
Street, Dowagiac. nov22-31yl

JUSTUS GAGE,
Notary Public and general Agent for the exchange
and transfer of Village Lots, and sale of real
estate. Agent for the Manhattan and Irving
Insurance Companies, of New York. Office with
James Sullivan, front room, second floor, Jon
Brick Block. nov12-19yl

W. H. CAMPBELL
Notary Public. Will attend to all kinds of Con-
veyancing—Republican Office, Dowagiac, Mich.
sep18-32yl

CLARKE & SPENCER,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law, and Solicitors
in Chancery. Office in G. C. Jones & Co.'s
Block, Dowagiac, Michigan. Especial attention
given to collections throughout the North-west.
JAMES B. CLARKE. sep18-32yl JAMES M. SPENCER.

JAMES SULLIVAN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law, and Solicitor
in Chancery. Dowagiac, Mich. Office Front
Street. sep18-32yl

CLIFFORD SHANAHAN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law, and Solicitor in
Chancery, Cassopolis, Cass county, Mich.
sep18-32yl

MERCEANES.
THERILL & STURGIS,
Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes,
Hats and Caps, Clothing, Crochery, Ac., Ac.
Dowagiac, Mich. sep18-32yl
W. R. SEARIS.

GEORGE SMITH,
Tailor. Shop on door east of Howard & Com-
stock's. Cutting and Making done to order, and
warranted to fit. sep18-32yl

G. C. JONES & CO.,
Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes,
Crochery, Glassware, Hats and Caps. Front
Street, Dowagiac, Mich. sep18-32yl

D. LARZELERE & CO.,
Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes,
Crochery, Hats and Caps, Glassware, Paints
and Oils, Hardware, Ac., Ac. Front Street,
Dowagiac, Mich. sep18-32yl
WILLIAM LARZELERE.

A. N. ALWARD,
General Dealer in Books, Stationery, Periodicals,
Wall Paper, Window Shades, Wrapping Paper,
Pocket Cutlery, Ac., Ac. Dowagiac, Mich.
sep18-32yl

MISCELLANEOUS.
P. D. BECKWITH,
Machinist and Engineer. Foundry and Machine
Shop at the foot of Front street, near the rail-
road bridge, Dowagiac, Mich. sep18-32yl

H. B. DENMAN,
Banking and Exchange Office, Dowagiac, Mich.
Buy and Sell Exchange, Gold, Bank Notes, and
Land Warrants. Pay interest on School and
Farm Lands, and Taxes in all parts of the
State. sep18-32yl

FISK'S
Patent Metallic Air Tight
BURIAL CASES
Are kept constantly on hand by
ROUSE & SONS,
Opposite the Post Office, Dowagiac,
Also, a good assortment of Wooden Coffins.
Dowagiac, October 10th, 1861. oct10-25yl

UNION HOTEL.
M. J. BALDWIN, PROPRIETOR,
CASSAPOLIS, MICHIGAN.
Good accommodations for man and beast.
Board by the day and week.

CASH FOR RAGS
AT
ALWARD'S BOOKSTORE.
A GOOD SUPPLY OF CANDY AND NUTS at the
Bakery. A. G. TOWNSEND.

CHANCERY NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.—The Circuit Court for
the County of Cass, in Chancery.

Phoebe Veil,
Complainant,
Oris Briggs, James H.
Voorhies and Christopher
Voorhies, Defendants.

Present—Hon. N. Bacon, Circuit Judge.

In this cause it is satisfactorily appearing to the
Court, that the said Defendant, James H. Voorhies,
is not a resident of this State. On motion
of Upon & Thompson, of Counsel for said Complainant,
it is ordered that the said Defendant,
James H. Voorhies, cannot appear to be
entered in this cause, and notice thereof to be
entered on the Complainant's Counsel, Upon &
Thompson within three months from the date of
this order, and in case of his appearance, that he
cause his answer to the Complainant's Bill to be
filed within twenty days after service of a copy of
said Bill of Complaint, and in default of doing
that said Bill of Complaint be taken as confessed
by him: And it is further ordered, that within
three days the said Complainant cause notice
of this order to be published in the Cass County
Republican, a weekly newspaper printed and cir-
culating in said county, and in said publication
to be continued in said paper at least once in
each week for six weeks in succession, or that she
cause a copy of this order to be personally served
on James H. Voorhies, at least ten days be-
fore the expiration of the time above pre-
scribed for his appearance.

(Copy.)
N. BACON, Circuit Judge.
UPON & THOMPSON, Complainant's Counsel.
dec5-33yl

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.—County of Cass.—
At a session of the Probate Court for the
County of Cass, held at the Probate Office, in
Cassopolis, on Monday, the twenty-fifth day of
November, in the year one thousand eight
hundred and sixty-one. Present, Clifford Shanahan,
Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of
John B. Wiley, deceased. On reading and filing
the petition duly verified, of William G. Wiley,
praying for letters of Administration, on the estate
of said deceased.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Saturday,
the twenty-first day of December next, at ten o'clock
in the forenoon, the twenty-fifth day of
November, in the year one thousand eight
hundred and sixty-one. Present, Clifford Shanahan,
Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of
John B. Wiley, deceased. On reading and filing
the petition duly verified, of William G. Wiley,
praying for letters of Administration, on the estate
of said deceased.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner
give notice to the persons interested in said estate,
of the pendency of said petition and the hearing
thereof by causing a copy of this order to be pub-
lished in the Cass County Republican, a newspaper
printed and circulating in said County of Cass, for
three successive weeks previous to the day of
hearing.

C. SHANAHAN,
Judge of Probate.
November 25, 1861. nov25-32yl

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT having been made in the condition
of a certain indenture of Mortgage, executed by
Erastus Clark, of the County of Cass and State
of Michigan, to Isaac H. Benson, of said State,
in the State of Illinois, on the seventh day of
April, A. D. 1858, and recorded April 7th, A. D.
1858, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Cass
County, Michigan, in Liber G of Mortgages, on
pages 52 and 53, and the amount claimed to be
due on said mortgage at the date of this notice
being \$47.75, and no one appearing to answer
therein to recover the same or any part thereof:
Therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue
of a power of sale contained in the mortgage aforesaid,
and in pursuance of the Statute in
such case made and provided, the premises
herein described, to-wit: The north-west quarter
(3/4) of the north-west quarter (3/4) of section twenty-nine
(29), in township five (5), south of range six-
teen (16) west, containing forty acres of land, more
or less, situate in the County of Cass and State
of Michigan, will be sold at public vendue, at the
front door of the Court House, in Cassopolis, in
said County of Cass, on Monday, the twenty-first
day of December next, at the hour of one o'clock
in the afternoon, to satisfy the amount then due,
together with costs and interest.

ISAAC H. BENSON, Mortgagee.
CHARLES W. CLISDEE, Attorney for Mortgagee.
Dated, September 29th, 1861. oct3-21yl

SECOND JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.—Second Judicial Cir-
cuit.—Pursuant to the provisions of the Statute,
I hereby fix and appoint the time for holding the
terms of the Circuit Court for the years 1862 and
1863, in the several Counties of the said Second
Judicial Circuit, as follows:

In the County of Berrien, on the first Monday
in January, April, July and October of each year.

In the County of Cass, on the third Monday
in January, April, July and October of each year.

In the County of Cheboygan, on the first Monday
of January, May, August and November of each
year.

In the County of Branch, on the third Monday
in February, May, August and November of each
year.

NATHANIEL BACON, Circuit Judge.
Attest, CHARLES G. LEWIS, Clerk.
Dated, November 1st, 1861. nov1-22yl

Commissioner's Sale in Chancery.

In pursuance of a decretal order of the Circuit
Court for the County of Cass, in Chancery,
entered March 12th, A. D. 1861, at the suit of
John Sawens, Complainant, against Lewis A.
Aldrich, Cynthia Aldrich and Simon Young,
Defendants, and to that effect, I shall sell to the
highest bidder, at public auction, at the outer door
of the Court House of said County, in the village
of Cassopolis, in said County of Cass, on the 21st
day of December next, at one o'clock in the after-
noon of said day, the following described parcel
of land, situate, lying and being in the County of
Cass and State of Michigan, and known and de-
scribed as follows, to-wit: The south half of the
west part of the south-west quarter of section
fifteen (15), in township five (5) south of range
thirteen (13) west, containing fifty-one (51) acres
of land more or less.

CHARLES W. CLISDEE,
Circuit Court Commissioner,
Cass County, Mich.
JAMES SULLIVAN, Solicitor for Complainant.
Cassopolis, November 11th, 1861. nov14-26yl

PROBATE NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.—County of Cass. Pro-
bate Court.—Notice is hereby given, that ap-
plication has been made to said Court, by Mar-
yann Calkins, for decedent of the estate of Caleb
Calkins, deceased. It is therefore hereby ordered
that the first Saturday in January next, be, and
the same is hereby appointed for hearing said ap-
plication at the Probate office, in Cassopolis, of said
County at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which
time and place all persons interested in the mat-
ter may appear and be heard.

It is hereby ordered that the above notice and
this order be published in the Cass County Republican
a newspaper printed and circulating in said County
of Cass, once in each week for three successive
weeks previous to said day of hearing.

S. SHANAHAN, Judge of Probate.
November 8, 1861. nov8-33yl

EDWARD J. KING,

SURGEON DENTIST.
WILL VISIT DOWAGIAC THE 3d,
4th & 5th OF EACH MONTH.

D. KING has visited Cassopolis regularly
during the past four years, and will continue to
do so on the 1st and 9th of every month, and in
extending his ride to Dowagiac, hopes to meet
with as good success in the latter place as he has
hitherto done in the former.

All Work at Detroit Prices, and Warranted.
Office at the Central Hotel, up stairs,
first door to the left.
Dowagiac, Sept. 19, 1861. sep19-22yl

DRAFTS.

On England, Ireland, France, and all parts of
Germany, for sale by
H. B. DENMAN, Banker,
Dowagiac, Michigan.
June 6-9

The Watchers.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Beside a stricken field stood;
On the torn turf, on grass and wood,
Lung heavily the dew of blood.

Still in their fresh wounds lay the slain,
But all the air was quick with pain
And gusty sighs and fearful rain.

Two angels, each with drooping head
And folded wings and noiseless tread,
Watched by that valley of the dead.

The one, with forehead saintly bland,
And lips of blessing not uncommanded,
Leaned, weeping, on her olive wand.

The other's brows were scarred and knit,
His restless eyes were watch-fire lit,
His hands for battle-gauntlets fit.

"How long!"—I knew the voice of Peace,
Is there no respite?—no release?
—When shall the hopeless quarrel cease?"

"O Lord, how long!—One human soul
Is more than any parchment scroll,
Or any flag the winds enroll."

"What pangs was Ellsworth's young and brave?
How weigh the gift that Lathrop gave?
Or count the cost of Withrop's grave?"

"Oh, brother! if thine eye can see
Till how and when the end shall be,
What hope remains for thee and me?"

Then Freedom sternly said: "I shun
No strife nor pang beneath the sun,
When human rights are staked and won."

"I knelt with Ziska's hunted flock,
I watched in Toussaint's cell of rock,
I walked with Sidney to the block."

"The moor of Marston felt my tread,
Through Jersey snows the march I led,
My voice Magenta's charges sped."

"But now, through weary day and night,
I watch a vague and aimless fight,
I wait for a vague and aimless fight,
I wait for a vague and aimless fight."

"On either side his foe he won:
One guards through love his ghastly throne,
And one through fear to reverence won."

"Why wait we longer, mocked, betrayed,
By open foes or those afraid
To speed thy coming through my aid?"

"Why watch to see who win or fall—
I shake the dust against them all—
I leave them to their senseless brawl?"

"Nay," Peace implor'd: "yet longer wait
The doom is near, the stake is great;
God knoweth if it be too late."

"Still wait and watch the way prepare
Where I wish folded wings of prayer
May follow, weaponless and bare."

"Too late!" the stern, sad voice replied,
"Too late!" its mournful echo sighed,
In low lament the answer died."

A rustling as of wings in flight,
An upward gleam of lessening white,
So passed the vision, sound and sight.

"But round me, like a silver bell
Rang down the listening sky to tell
Of help, a sweet voice fell."

"Still hope and trust," it sang: "the rod
Must fall, the wine-press must be trod,
But all is possible with God!"

The Dragon of 1781.—A Tale of the Revolution.

BY "MIR. D. W. N."

CHAPTER I.
On Fame's high hill he saw
The laurel sprout its everlasting green
And wished to climb. [Pistolock.]

In the gorgeous apartment of
the lordly mansion of Arthur Peyton,
in South Carolina, sat his only child,
the heiress of a million and a half of dol-
lars. She was full five feet six inches
in height, her form full and round, her
features well marked and expressive.
She seemed pensive; for she sat list-
lessly, her eyes fixed on vacancy, till
suddenly her page entered and handed
her a letter. She glanced at the writ-
ing, and with a cry of pleasure broke
the seal, and read:

"DEAREST ISABEL.—Meet me to-night in our
old trying place, beneath the lime. It is probably
the last favor I shall ask of you, for I have joined
the Continental army, under Greene and start for
the camp to-morrow. But, my long-loved Isabel,
I could not go without seeing you once more, and
hearing you say we part in peace. Do not fail to
meet me, when I run so much risk, for one more
word from you. Your devoted,
E. CLARKE.

"Yes, Edwin, I will meet you, if pos-
sible; but you little know the extent of
our misfortune. You think you have
only incurred my father's displeasure
by adhering to the rebels; but did you
know all he has against you, you would
hardly trust yourself on his ground."

And Isabel soliloquized truly; for
Peyton was an aristocrat of the old
regime, and not only hated Clarke for
adhering to the cause of the patriots,
but for the love and respect he com-
manded from those around him; and
last, but not least, for aspiring to
the hand of his daughter, whom he
had intended only should be matched
with a title, to atone for his own low
birth, he in his youth having occupied
the station of a coachman to a noble
Earl in England, and being possessed of a
little fortune, and being possessed of a
handsome exterior, he persuaded the
daughter of his employer, then only
fifteen years of age, to elope with him,
assuring her that her father would for-
give her when they were man and wife.
But he was mistaken. Stung by the
ingratitude of one who had been raised
from want to a lucrative situation, he
ordered him from his presence, and for-
bade his daughter's name being again
mentioned in his dwelling. Mrs. Pey-
ton, too late, saw her error, and per-
suaded her husband to settle in the
New World, where, at least, she might
be spared the sight of the circle she
could no longer mingle with. Here
Peyton's small patrimony gradually ac-
cumulated to wealth, but it brought not
happiness with it; for Peyton pos-
sessed not that delicacy of sentiment
and refinement of feelings her wayward
fancy had imputed to him, and her
heart sickened and loathed the vulgar

being for whom she had given up rela-
tives, friends, and all the heart holds
dear; and in the bloom and vigor of
life, she found an asylum from the cares
and perplexities of the world beneath
the cold sod, but not till she had com-
mitted little Isabel to the care of Abby,
her trusty maid, and bade her never
lose sight of her, and, if need be, to
venture all to place her beneath her
father's roof, hoping HER disobe-
dience might be forgiven in her
child; and faithfully had Abby watched
over her young charge, sharing in her
joy and grief with a mother's love and
tenderness. To this faithful creature
Isabel now communicated the purport
of Clarke's letter.

"True, Miss, you must see Clarke,
but master must not know of it, or we
shall have a new storm."

"I would that that puppy, Stewart,
had never come to American, for I
think he influences my father against
Edwin."

"So I have thought, and he is now
here. He rode up to the door as I
crossed the hall litter."

"Then what shall we do? My father
will expect me to be in the parlor to
entertain him."

"Yes; but you can go to the parlor
and remain till candle-light, and then
make some pretext for leaving the room.
Should master send to your room for
you, he will send me, and I shall know
where you are."

"You are so good, Abby—"
"Never mention it—away to Stewart.
Sing, chat, laugh, and be merry that
you will make him and your father
think that you are very happy to see
him."

Isabel had her maid's advice, and
Stewart thought he never saw her so
charming. He was glad when she left
him alone with her father. He re-
solved to make one bold effort to gain
so much beauty, wit, cheerfulness, and
gold combined.

But Isabel had far different thoughts.
As she wound her way through the
shrubbery which surrounded her dwell-
ing, and which concealed her from
view, she passed rapidly along until
she stood beneath the aged lime that
cast its broad branches far over her
head, and whose thick foliage shut out
from her sight the light of heaven, save
now and then, as the gentle breeze
swayed it to and fro, momentarily re-
vealing a star which glistened among
the leaves like a gem, and then was
again shrouded in darkness. She was
alone.

"Ah! where can he be? I never
knew him so late before. Hush! that
step! I know it! Edwin!"

"Isabel, how can I thank you for
this?"

"By not undertaking to do so."
"I feared you would not come. Your
father told me, when last I saw him,
that you disapproved of my suit as
much as he did."

"Disapprove of your political prin-
ciples I certainly do, but further he
has never heard me say."

"Then you still love me! Oh! Isabel,
say so, and death itself loses its
terrors."

"Question me not now; I—"
"Isabel, in two hours I must be on
my road to Greene's camp, and what
you say must be said in sincerity. That
you dislike my joining the army of the
Patriots, I already know. All I seek
of you is to remain free till this contest
is closed, which cannot last much longer.
Did I not seek to rescue my coun-
trywomen from the perils which every
hour are gathering thicker around
them, I should be unworthy of you,
Isabel; or should I forsake my country
in her hour of need, unworthily the name
of man."

"Am sincere; but every step you
take makes the breach wider between
yourself, my father and me."

"Does your heart justify you in this
assertion when you include yourself?
Isabel, you are silent, and my hour
wanes. Grant me this one request,
that you will remain free till peace is
restored—mean while, I will not trouble
you or your father—or, at least till you
hear of my death, and I will ever bless
you for the regard you have bestowed
upon me. Speak, Isabel!" and he
seized her hand in his. She started, for
it was icy cold. As her eye met his,
she saw he was pale; and as he uttered
the last words, his lips quivered, and
his strong form shook like an aspen leaf.
The poor girl was frightened.

"Edwin, you are ill. I promise, and
will faithfully perform my vow—only
do not look so distressed. Are you not
ill?"

"No, Isabel, I am well, and God
bless you for this and protect you till
we meet again. Adieu!" and with
one bound he was out of sight, and
Isabel was alone again.

"God protect thee, Edwin, for you
have done right in espousing your
country's cause. Were I a man, I
would be at thy side, and teach those
tyrants that nobility of name was noth-
ing in comparison to nobility of heart."

CHAPTER II.
Too firm to yield, and far too proud to stoop,
Doomed by his very virtues for a doom.

The sun had already sunk beneath
the horizon, leaving its last golden rays
edging the floating clouds like diamond
spray, and tinging the western sky in a
vast ocean of mellow light. It was
New Year's Eve, and all was confusion
throughout the lordly mansion of Pey-
ton. Servants were hurrying to and
fro, and even the purse-proud Peyton
passed through his rooms with a self-
satisfied air, as though conscious that
gold had done all it could. Suddenly

every window shone up their torches, as
if by magic, throwing their brilliant
glare far out in the gathering darkness.
That night Isabel Peyton—the high-
born, beautiful, accomplished and aris-
tocratic Isabel—was to wed one who
was thought her equal in all save birth,
and in that her superior. But the
haughty Stewart deemed her enormous
wealth a compensation for the degeneracy,
on one side, of her parentage,
while on the other it was as noble even
as his own. It is true, he cared not
for Isabel, but he needed her wealth
to support the coronet which had lit
upon his brow without the value of a
pound to defray its expenses, and
he resolved to sacrifice all at the shrine
of avarice, and wed for wealth.

Did Isabel love him? No. Her
heart revolted at the union. Although
he cared for her and her only, that
he should have chosen her had found
her in a hut, instead of an heiress of
millions, yet she believed him not; her
heart told her it was his lips which ut-
tered these protestations, not his heart,
and they awakened no response in her
own. And this man her father now
commanded her to wed! Isabel had
submitted to her father's will without a
murmur from her infancy, and it never
for a moment entered his thoughts
that she should dream of rebelling now,
when he pledged his word to Stewart
that she should be his wife. In this
he was mistaken. She remonstrated,
and denied his right to compel her to
marry against her inclination, and
positively refused to comply. Foaming
with rage, he ordered immediate pre-
paration to be made for the wedding,
and placed a guard over Isabel, and
she had been unable to leave her room
unperceived up to the present moment.
But now she was pacing her room hur-
riedly, impatiently and anxiously stamp-
ing on her brow, till suddenly her door was
thrown open, and Abby entered.

"What success? Tell me quick!"
"It could not be better, though I had
a long confab with him; but gold does
the business, and your father's black
charger will be fastened to the hedge,
as we desired, in half an hour. We
must be in haste. I have brought the
papers, that you may not be hindered in
your progress."

The excited maid led her mistress to
a mirror, and she surveyed herself,
she could hardly be convinced, it was
her own self reflected there in male attire,
for she was dressed from head to
foot in a suit of her page, her long ring-
lets drawn straight from her forehead,
braided and tied with a ribbon in a
cane, according to the prevailing fashion
of the day with the gentlemen.

"This is perfect, Abby. Now hand
me my sword and pistols, for they may
be needed."

"I think not, for your father does
not dream you will attempt flight at
this late hour, and it will be two hours
before you are wanted, and by that
time you will be safe from pursuit."

"At any rate, give them to me, for
then I shall be prepared for any emer-
gency. Now let us be off."

"This way, Miss, for we may be in-
terrupted," and silently they glided
through a narrow passage into the gar-
den, and in a few moments were rapid-
ly crossing the fields and nearing an
obscure road that led to the main one,
joining it about three miles distant.
As this approached the hedge, she per-
ceived her father's groom already there.

"Ah, Simon, this is well in you! Re-
member, you need not know anything
of this, if questioned, as undoubtedly you
will be. Hold him by the bit a moment
—this is a noble animal."

"Yes, and will carry you two miles
an hour farther than any other horse
within ten miles of here."