

CHATTAHOOGA.

BY F. A. MITCHEL, (LATE U. S. A.)

Copyright, 1882, by American Press Association.

Private Mark Maynard is sent by General Thomas from the Union camps in central Tennessee scouting toward Chattanooga and barely escapes capture by the Confederates through the cunningly of a native girl—Souri Slack.

CHAPTER VIII. A PICTURE.

He turned to look at the sentinel. Going down to the ferryboat they found a boat which had all it could do to carry the soldiers across the river.

Mark turned away. He considered the expediency of going to headquarters and asking for a pass, but regarded this course fraught with too much risk.

Mark turned away. He considered the expediency of going to headquarters and asking for a pass, but regarded this course fraught with too much risk.

Mark turned away. He considered the expediency of going to headquarters and asking for a pass, but regarded this course fraught with too much risk.

Mark turned away. He considered the expediency of going to headquarters and asking for a pass, but regarded this course fraught with too much risk.

Mark turned away. He considered the expediency of going to headquarters and asking for a pass, but regarded this course fraught with too much risk.

Mark turned away. He considered the expediency of going to headquarters and asking for a pass, but regarded this course fraught with too much risk.

Mark turned away. He considered the expediency of going to headquarters and asking for a pass, but regarded this course fraught with too much risk.

Mark turned away. He considered the expediency of going to headquarters and asking for a pass, but regarded this course fraught with too much risk.

Mark turned away. He considered the expediency of going to headquarters and asking for a pass, but regarded this course fraught with too much risk.

Mark turned away. He considered the expediency of going to headquarters and asking for a pass, but regarded this course fraught with too much risk.

out mountain, and could find no means of crossing the Tennessee near where he was. At last, looking down from a knoll, he could see the margin of the river at a place where the bank concealed the shore between the base of the bank and the verge of the water.

CHAPTER IX. A DESPERATE SITUATION.

CHAPTER X. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

CHAPTER XI. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

CHAPTER XII. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

CHAPTER XIII. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

CHAPTER XIV. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

CHAPTER XV. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

CHAPTER XVI. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

to his aid, or may he not have had the goods of reason within him to go further without being definitely conscious of them?

CHAPTER XVII. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

CHAPTER XVIII. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

CHAPTER XIX. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

CHAPTER XX. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

CHAPTER XXI. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

CHAPTER XXII. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

CHAPTER XXIII. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

CHAPTER XXIV. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

Miscellaneous Reading. KID, THE BANDIT APACHE.

A PRIZE GRADUATE OF THE GOVERNMENT SCHOOL.

Once there was an Indian baby on the San Carlos Reservation who was lucky enough to attract the attention of the agent's wife.

CHAPTER XXV. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

CHAPTER XXVI. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

CHAPTER XXVII. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

CHAPTER XXVIII. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

CHAPTER XXIX. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

CHAPTER XXX. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

CHAPTER XXXI. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

he has all there are to choose from. Every tribe they only know that he has passed from place to place by the bodies of his victims.

CHAPTER XXXII. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

CHAPTER XXXIII. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

CHAPTER XXXIV. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

CHAPTER XXXV. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

CHAPTER XXXVI. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

CHAPTER XXXVII. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

CHAPTER XXXVIII. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

CHAPTER XXXIX. THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.