

made by happy hearts sorbroke through all the wide
contrasting scenery of those noble mohawk counties
and especially by rows of snow white chapels whose
pires stand almost like milestones flow one conti
nual stream of venetianly corrupt and often lawles
slife there your true ashante gentlemen there ho
wly your pagans where you ever find them next door to
you under the long flung shadow and the snug patroniz
ing lee of churches for by some curious fatality as i
tis often noted of your metropolitan free booter st
hat they ever encamp around the halls of justices
inners gentlemen most abound in holiest vicinitie
sis that a friar passing said don pedro looking down
wards into the crowded piazzawith humorous concer
n well for our northern friend dame isabella inqui
sition wanes in limalaughed don sebastian proceed
senora moment pardon cried another of the company i