

ZADOC PINE, AND OTHER STORIES

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Zadoc pine, and other stories by H. C. Bunner

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H. C. BUNNER

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BY
H. C. BUNNER

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1891

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CONTENTS.

	PAGE
THE ZADOC PINE LABOR UNION,	I
NATURAL SELECTION: A ROMANCE OF CHELSEA VIL- LAGE AND EAST HAMPTON TOWN,	39
CASPERL,	125
A SECOND-HAND STORY,	139
MRS. TOM'S SPREE,	162
SQUIRE FIVE-FATHOM,	212

THE ZADOC PINE LABOR UNION.

WHEN Zadoc Pine's father died, Zadoc found himself alone in the North Woods, three miles from Silsbee's Station, twenty-one years old, six foot one inch high, in perfect health, with a good appetite. He had gone to school one summer; he could read and write fairly well, and could cipher very well. He had gone through the history of the United States, and he had a hazy idea of geography. When his father's estate was settled up, and all debts paid, Zadoc owned two silver dollars, the clothes he stood in, one extra flannel shirt, done up in a bandanna handkerchief in company with a razor, a comb, a tooth-brush, and two collars. Besides these things he had a six-inch clasp-knife and an old-fashioned muzzle-loading percussion-cap rifle.

Old man Pine had been a good Adirondack guide in his time; but for the last six years he had been laid up, a helpless cripple, with inflammatory rheumatism. He and his son—old