THE SPIRIT OF SWEETWATER

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649442683

The Spirit of Sweetwater by Hamlin Garland

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

HAMLIN GARLAND

THE SPIRIT OF SWEETWATER



The Spirit of Sweetwater

LADIES' HOME JOURNAL LIBRARY OF FICTION

THE SPIRIT OF SWEETWATER

В,

1

HAMLIN GARLAND

AUTHOR OF WAYSIDE COURTSHIPS

MAIN-TRAVELED ROADS PRAIRIE SONGS, ETC.

PHILADELPHIA CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY NEW YORK DOUBLEDAY & McCLURE CO. 4. 2.41 accel

Ü

THE MYSTERY OF MOUNTAINS

As the sun sinks

And the canons deepening in color

Add mystery to silence

Then the lone traveller lying out-stretched

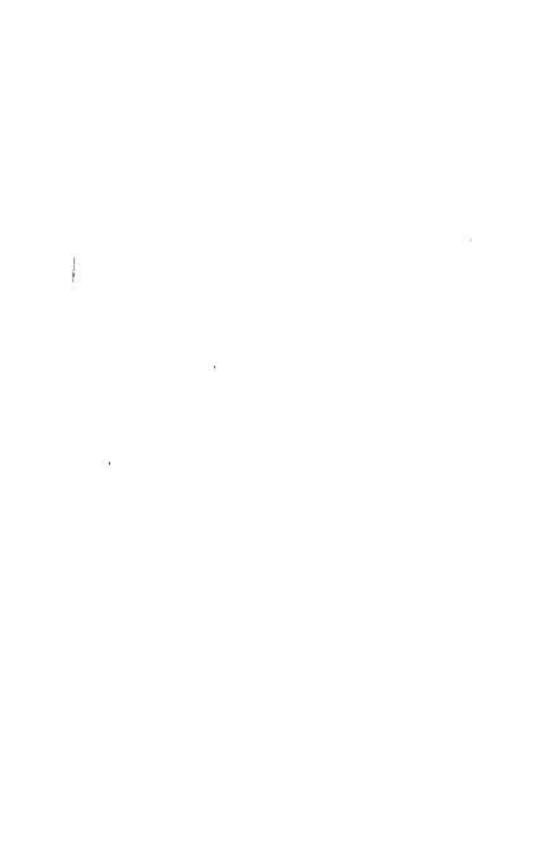
Beneath the silent pines on some high range

Watches and listens in ecstary of fear

And timorous admiration.

In the roar of the stream he catches
The reminiscent echo of colossal cataracts;
In the cry of the cliff-bird
He thinks he hears the eagle's scream
Or youl of far-off mountain-lion;
In the fall of a loss rock
He fancies the menacing footfall of the grissly bear;
And in the black deeps of the lower canon
His dreaming eyes detect once more
Prodigious lines of buffalo crawling snake-wise
Athwart the stream,
Or files of Indian warriors
Winding downward to the distant plain,
Where camp-fires gleam like stars.

Part I



The Spirit of Sweetwater

CHAPTER I

One spring day a young man of good mental furnishing and very slender purse walked over the shoulder of Mount Mogallon and down the trail to Gold Creek. He walked because the stage fare seemed too high.

Two years and four months later he was pointed out to strangers by the people of Sweetwater Springs. "That is Richard Clement, the sole owner of 'The Witch,' a mine valued at three millions of dollars." This in itself was truly an epic.

Sweetwater Springs was a village in a cañon, out of which rose two wonderful springs of water whose virtues were