# Extracted Text

Chapter One.  
  
Sen  
  
To Save a Comrade.  
  
A sharp volley, which ran echoing along the  
ravine, then another, just as the faint bluish  
smoke from some hundred or two muskets  
floated up into the bright sunshine from amidst  
the scattered chestnuts and cork-trees that filled  
the lower part of the beautiful gorge, where,  
now hidden, now flashing out and scattering the  
rays of the sun, a torrent roared and foamed  
along its rocky course onward towards its junc-  
tion with the great Spanish river whose destina-  
tion was the sea.  
  
Again another ragged volley; and this was fol-  
lowed by a few dull, heavy-sounding single  
shots, which came evidently from a skirmishing  
party which was working its way along the steep  
slope across the river.  
  
There was no responsive platoon reply to the  
volley, but the skirmishing shots were answered  
directly by crack! crack! crack! the reports that

# Italicized Text

# Font Sizes