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THE MYSTERIOUS GUNNER

An Exciting Story of the War of 1812.

BY JOHN R. MUSICK.

CHAPTER VI. THE XENOPHON RETIRED.

Simon applied the match. A heavy report made the earthworks tremble.

Griffith was on top of the breastworks with his glass to his eyes.

There was no time for rejoicing, shipmates, he cried; 'load the gun again, and if it goes wrong, I'll see that you get driven out of port or sink her.'

'No, no, your responsibility demands caution,' returned Burnett.

'Say no more about it.' The gun was loaded, and again sighted by the deserter.

This shot struck the foremost about the height of a man's head above the deck.

The officers about the man-of-war learned that a new hand was at the gun.

'What a fine shot!' cried the young officer, remembering his promise, climbed down from the earthworks.

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the gun to his own order, and then, sighting it, depressed the barrel a very little, turned it to the left, and standing back, cried:

"Fire!"

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hurled from the ship exploded about it, and one man was killed and two wounded.

"They'll pay for this at last," cried Simon.

"Oh, they'll never stop till they've got the yoke on our necks," groaned an assistant.

"Hush your chatter, Zeke," cried Jack Hatch.

"Here, give a helping hand and let these fellows groan away."

"I'm not a gun, but you'll see that they'll never stop till they've got the yoke on our necks," groaned an assistant.

"But, by golly, they don't know me," cried Simon.

"The long gun was loaded, amid the confusion and excitement of two or three other guns."

"Oh, Griff, come down," cried Jack Hatch.

"What's the name of 'em?" asked the young commander.

"I don't know; it may be several days' even yet."

"Do you think he will regain his consciousness before the end is reached?"

"It is very probable he will."

"At this moment there came a heavy boom out of sea, answered another shot from the large gun."

"Will you come down after that?" asked the young commander.

"I promise you I will."

"The long gun was sighted and the match applied. The young commander thought he could almost hear the ball strike the stern of the iron hull."

"Now, stand by your agreement—come down after that shot," cried the young officer.

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you, dearest Ols. Do not think that you will be left without some one to care for you, or your Heavenly Father never will."

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THE NEWS.

While investigating a washout on the Wash, near Fern, Ind., five trainmen in an engine cab were dashed through a culvert and killed.

General Field for Vice-President—Both nominated on the first ballot.

A despatch from Omaha, Neb., says: Gen. James B. Weaver, of Iowa, was nominated for the presidency on the first ballot.

The delegates who were in favor of the nomination of Judge Walter G. Greaham, of Indiana, hoped they for a favorable answer from the committee.

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GEN. WEAVER CHOSEN.

The People's Party Candidate for the Presidency.

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