

FULLER'S GLEANER.

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NO. 9.

Oliver Boswell's Courtship.

IN CAMP-MEETING TIME.

BY SONNIE ONE.

As every thing was going on so nice at the Campground a nice girl sang out, like a blue bird "who that asked?" Rev. E. J. Stevenson of his accompanist at his side "that my sister Ava" replied Rosa. Ava Blanche looked round to see who it was talking at her back how came you here Rosa? she said. "She came with me" said Stevenson.

"Well how came you here?" said Oliver Boswell. "I came on my feet" "I thought you was tied to some girl called Brown" said Oliver "She came with that middle size brother of yours" "Four faces stood staring at one another for at least a second, each one was surprised to see the other, but Stevenson was the most surprised of all to meet Oliver Boswell. They had been enemies and had promised one another not to grow up again till they were twenty, and not to marry till thirty, although Oliver had heard of Stevenson escorting Wigs Brown and he thought he would also break his promise. Stevenson you have broken your promise Boswell" said you have to Stevenson" Oliver said. Where that five dollars you bet against me" said Stevenson here take five dollars" said Oliver. "5.00 against 5.00. Well all strike off even, and swap your swapping girls with me" said Stevenson. I would not give this up for anything for you and yours. "What? You are not your own?" said Stevenson "And then you are not" "Before they finished the song of girls. Arthur came up with Oliver's sister and Oliver's mother with Miss Brown, the girl which Stevenson had been looking at the house of "Hay, oh Willie Oliver said to his middle size brother "I suppose you have stolen Stevenson's five dollars" suppose you swap back he has been wanting to swap with me" "all right" said Willie and the Boswells ought to have a Blanche and all the Blanches ought to have a Boswell" "Marriage" said Stevenson "I could like to have back Miss Brown" So the change was made each took a girl a Blanche Blanche and Oliver Boswell except the youngest who was thinking of some other business with glances bashfulness and laughter; the four merry couples rode up to the campground. Many people looked on with amazement as they laughed "They are the best looking couples at the grounds" some said. Everything seemed pleasant that day, and the next day next but the fourth was the going home Oliver and Willie were bound to escort Ava and Rosa home, and Arthur was going to the home of the Boswells. Ava was glad when she started home. "I never intend to come to Green Hill again" she said "no matter what happens"

"Oh don't affirm it so" said Oliver. I mean just what I say "Why do you hate Green Hill so" said Oliver. "I don't hate Green Hill I hate the people." "Pshaw! who is it you hate so bad?" "An old woman called me a fool and every thing she could think of because I was laughing." Oliver knew who she was, he saw his mother talking to Ava and he heard what she said, but did not tell Ava. A troubled look came in his face as he looked at the darling girl. It seemed as if he was bound with chains and his mouth was closed by the jaws of death, he sat with silence for a few moments, and then drove faster and faster, not a thing was said of Ava's madness again now and then a word was spoken to Rosa and Willie about Campmeeting but it was answered in silence.

Oliver sat in silence long enough he began to sing a song the two girls was bound to help him sing. This time Ava's voice was sweeter than ever. Their song grew sweeter and sweeter until all their minds was lost in its sweet breath.

"Brightly now the moon is beaming over mountain tower and tree, and the lights of heaven are streaming lines of gold upon the sea."

No one was ashamed to open their mouth. The horses trotted on and on, as their song was finished each one looked up and the moon had just risen, each one was amazed "Time to quit work" said Oliver. "I guess its time for you to go home and quit courtship" said Willie I think its harder than any thing else "I suppose it is but when a man has a chance he had better be at it." "He ought" said Willie "for its just now and then one can get the chance." A merry time it was for the four gay young people. The horses kept time trotting while the two lads kept time with their mouths. Time went on and on till they came very near home. "Such a fine time we have had" said Ava "Yes indeed" said Oliver. Before they were thinking of home they were at the door. They bid one another goodbye. And Oliver and Willie started back faster than they came. They did not get far before they were overtaken by night, they did not care for night but proceeded on and day was just breaking when they reached home. Arthur was there, the three boys had fine times laughing together when Arthur started home. Willie and Oliver gave him a nice little kiss and told him good by. And the last word Arthur heard was something about Ava and Rosa. "Tell Ava said Oliver" that I am not dead, but I don't lack much of it, for I nearly killed the horses, and Father nearly killed me." Two weeks passed swiftly by but the day Ava was waiting for

her mother passed slowly to compare with the rest of the week. Ava was looking out of the window when she saw a tall woman coming, and ran to her breathless. It was her mother. "Mother, have you got a letter for me?" said Ava. "Yes," answered her mother. "Let me have it please, oh mother, let me have it, I would not let any one see it for five dollars." Ava soon received the letter, but knew well enough who it came from. She tore open the envelope, turned it over and over, and looked in every direction to assure herself that no one was near, and then began to read:

Marietta, Ala., July 16.
Miss Ava Blanche.

My Dearest Friend—I hope you will forgive me for not writing sooner. I have never enjoyed myself since the night when I came home. I think I left all joy behind me. I will never be happy until I see you. We will never part no more till death do part. There is never a day but what I think of you, my true love. Father said he was going to kill me for killing his horses, horse, rather, one is dead and the other is trying to breathe its last breath. But when we are married you will pay him back, will you not, dear one? Remember the one who loves you for my heart is always with you, as it seems to me. I am coming to see you Monday, and I hope you will say yes.

Your Friend, Forever,

Oliver Boswell.

Ava did not know what to say but sat in wonder, not knowing what to say or do. Arthur and his father had their jokes. Sunday passed off like a dream Monday came, it said day it was to Ava. It seemed to her it was her last. Just at the time specified Oliver stepped in briskly. Mrs. Blanche greeted him warmly.

Ava was rushed in his company they seated themselves where Ava read his last letter. Her cheeks were red and her eyes glittered. "Are you glad to see me?" said Oliver. "Very much surprised" said Ava bashfully. "I thought you knew I was coming." "Oh, of course I did" said Ava. Oliver took her hand lightly in his own and looked her straight in the eyes. "Ava I certainly do love you, do you love a thing like me. Ava still said nothing she was as pale as death. I love you Oliver she said, and did, and will you marry me?" "I guess so" she said and ran as fast as she could. The next day at ten o'clock Oliver had his darling present, but the task was asking Mr. Blanche and his wife. He thought he found his opportunity. Mr. Blanche was handing up tobacco. Arthur was with him also. Oliver went on to where his intended father-in-law was. Arthur went after more tobacco sticks and Oliver had his opportunity. Mr. Blanche was standing on a fence rail when Oliver went in he was muttering something to Ava. "Mr. Blanche can I—can I have—have—when he got to where Mr. Blanche was he pulled the rail from under him and he went thump to the ground. "Oh, I am dead, I am dead," cried Mr. Blanche. Oliver was scared half out of his life.

"Bring some water quick," said Oliver to Arthur. Arthur brought some water and poured it on Oliver, as he was squalling so. Oliver picked up Mr. Blanche and started with him to the house where he laid him on the bed and began to laugh, such fun was it for all the family except Ava. Such jokes as they had on Oliver but he pressed on to the end of matrimony. Mr. Blanche gave his consent and that night after supper Mrs. Blanche gave hers. Before dinner next day he was asking Ava to "name the day." Six months said Ava, and nothing less. Oliver went home heart-sick, for he had counted on getting her while he was there.

A month passed, two months, yet the time seemed far off. By the third month Ava was out of the notion of marrying Oliver, and was going to marry a man from Tenn., but her mother reminded her of her promise, and told her she must keep it. She agreed to "shake" the Tennessee man but it was greatly against her will. December came at last. Such a nice time they had fixing for the wedding. Arthur and Olly was going to be head waiters. "Such times as we will have when six Ava gets married," said Annie.

On the morning of the day set for the wedding, some fifty boys and girls marched to church.

Ava and Oliver was in front. They looked pale and sad, when the preacher read the license and took his text on matrimony. People said she looked well when she married. The next day she had them goodby and went to her Aunt's to live. She landed safe and one year after Ava's marriage, Arthur was married to Olly Boswell. Rosa and Annie said they were not going to marry Boswells but they did. Oliver and Ava still sing love songs, and Ava says she is glad she married Oliver.

THE END.

Testimonial encouraging in one of late letter to the Gleaner which says.

Dear Sir,

I would say that Mr. Nye is doomed and as to your writings would say in your favor like in the language of King to Queen do not imagine yourself not to be otherwise that what you were or might have been was not otherwise than what it had been would have appeared to them to be otherwise.

Friendship Yours,

J. E. HAGGESS.

Nashville Tenn.

W. M. E. Benners Author and Publisher from a Philadelphia house met with charming Admiration Professor of Fullers Gleaner here in our City and is more than charmed at our little Hero's big start as a Newspaper Editor and worthy of the position in which he now feels Mr. W. Benners is a fine gentleman is glad to meet such a young Editor of the day and wishing him great success.

We are Yours,

Fullers Gleaner.

RAINBOW BOARDING HOUSE

This house is large as well as commodious the main building is 92 X 48 two stories and an attic. The interior is furnished or finished in the most substantial manner. The location combines native woods of deep forest so it once lost we never get with help. The rooms of the house large and commodious with high ceilings and doors also windows is in keeping with the best of ventilation the house made double for winter and summer boarders the former it is too cold and dreary, during winter and so they used the back for comfort. In summer we open both parts and make a big house and full sway of room. The landlord James M. Wardner is what is called a venturesome hunter, and has had experience to knowledge to that extent of the surrounding country and he makes one feel at home as soon as you get there and every thing is placed at the disposal of his guests as if they own the whole establishment. Mr. W. is also like an Archaeologist and has collected in the Region specimens of Ancient Indians which seems to point to the origin of the ground some time or other known as a mound and upon the mounds with the mound builders of the West. Curiosity enough also that the interior opens south to indicate the direction of the West man although from the success only summons up a table or an old table Indian song round. Man to lighter say the natives.

Next the attention is about this house of the native animals and birds all kind. The wide through experience as taxidermist can make animals look like life by stuffing animals when dead and then imitate them as real life.

At the head of navigation of Rainbow waters methinks are a navigation of the Rainbow waters that a dam has been constructed by means of which Mr. W. has built to keep the water in for two miles towards the south and west is flooded, taking in two or three natural points and making a beautiful sheet of water whose shores come close to the house and is very nice as well as attractive. The Rainbow House will accommodate forty boarders comfortable. The terms are from \$8.00 to \$10.00 a week and also \$12 to \$15 according to location. Address all orders to J. M. Wardner, Rainbow, N. Y.

Marshall Republican Paper says as follows in compliment to Fuller's Gleaner: "We have on our table a copy of Fuller's Gleaner Published at Asheville with J. M. Fuller of New York as Editor. Mr. Fuller will make his paper equal to the Courier Journal and will set Henry Watterson and Nat S. Rodgers in the shade.

What Fuller does not know about Newspaper business has been torn from the Book of Journalism."