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SOMETHING FOR THE ADMIRERS OF BASE

AS A BASE BALLIST.

Eureka!

pretty, now suffused with the Egyptian bases. Base ball! That is the row.

knows. He told us to join base ball; we ing of Luther.

all the skin from my palms with it. More raw beef!

One bunged eye, badly bunged. One broken little finger. One bump on the head. Nineteen lame backs. A sore jaw. One thumb dislocated. Three sprained ankles. Five swelled legs. One dislocated shoulder, from trying to throw a ball a thousand vards.

balls. left hip well back.

tell us tales of sympathy. And look at think I like the game. There is not a turbed, we rode on like a company of by earnest appeals to both young men.

head of John Smith. The man in front of and am so full of pain that it seems as if feaden cover, (sealing down Sodom and did meet. - A clandestine intercourse has cessors.

ball went sweetly singing on its way with be accompanied by a Bedouin guard, as of the firm is Gordon & Martin. He also in her present extremity of misery.

private servants, and any travellers who land, and for a time they were on friendly and this great crime: That was an eventful chap who first in- are foolish enough to make the trip with- even intimate terms. But a coldness and vented base ball. It's such fun. I've play- out the Arab sheiks, will surely "fall among estrangement grew up betw en them; they ed five games, and this the glowing result: thieves" going down to Jericho. The Dead were both the admirers of one young lady. Twenty seven dollars paid out for things. Sea is an impressive memory that remains This feeling originated with, or was first with me, after the glorious temples of the apparent on, the part of Martin, and he ex-Nile, and the hely play of Jerusalem have hibited it in an ungracious if not offensive each taken their position of relative ieter manner. One day, while Westmoreland est in my mind, (already crowded with the was in conversation with a gentleman and

It came about thus. Sedentary employ- "fouls," and descending "sky-rockets." I accursed lake. Even the Arabs ceased did not cease entirely to speak to each ber of the Majesty of the whole earth. ment is too shirksome for the system. The never worked so hard since Ruth stole their wild rude chants, and trailed their other. They were both the open and aplunged in a strange sad "kief." On the one thought his own chance the best.

The ball broke one leg of the dog and land- believe is always kept in Russian convents. that he served on his staff until General care about it, when in the selfish indulgence the hundreds that remove him from the ed like a runaway engine in the corporos- After I was well enough to mount my Johnson was taken prisoner, when he join- of the malignant and vindictive passion of reach of human help from below. How ity of the fat man. He was taken home to mad gray Said, I made the usual trip around ed the C. S. artillery as Lieutenaut. He envy and jealousy he deprived her of the carefully he uses his wasting blade! How Jerusalem, across the Wilderness of Judea came to Brunswick in January last on protection of her husband, and left her alone anxiously he selects the softest places in that Then I went on a double quick to the to the plain of Jericho and the banks of the some business, and there made the acquain- and desolate, with no refuge but the house vast pier! How he avoids every flinty grain! field and tried to stop a hot ball. It came Jordan, thence to the Dead Sea, and back tance of General Gordon, with whom, after of parents whom she had disobeyed and of- How he economizes his physical powers, toward me from the bat at the rate of nine again to the Holy City by way of the con- a time, he entered into partnership in plant- fended. Let us at least hope that their resting a moment at each gain he cuts! miles a minute. I put up my hands, the vent of Mar Saba. On this trip we had to ing rice on the Altamaha River; the name hearts will be softened towards their child There stand his father, mother, brother, and sister, on the very spot, where, if he falls, well as by our own armed muleteers and made the acquaintance of young Westmore- No language can add to the horrors of he will not fall alone.

out!"

THE AMBITIOUS YOUTH.

thoughts of Coliseum, Kremlin, and Vesu- his daughter, Martin passed by, and West- the channel below the bridge, looking up dreds perched upon cliffs and trees, and othvius.) On approaching this wondrons sheet moreland said to him, "Stop Martin, and I with awe to that vast arch of unhewn rocks, ers, who stand with ropes in their hands on of water, the mirage is so great that, even will go with you." Martin made no reply which the Almighty bridged over these ev- the bridge above, or with ladders below. while you are an hour's ride from it, you and indeed seemed not to hear it. West- erlasting abutments, when the morning Fifty gains more must be cut, before the seem to be upon its very border. The moreland repeated the words, when Martin stars sang together.' The little piece of sky longest rope can reach him. His wasting morning I saw it, melancholy fitly reigned answered, "Thank you, I prefer my own spanning those measureless piers, is full of blade strikes again into the limestone. The Two hands raw from trying to stop hot in sky and air; my horse's hools sank into company." The next day Westmoreland stars, although it is mid-day. It is almost boy is emerging painfully foot by foot, from the ashes of the plain, that dry and yielding. asked an explanation, and Martin replied five hundred feet from where they stand, under that lofty arch. A lump the size of a hornet's nest on my gave back no sound. As if spelled by the he might interpret it in any way he thought up those perpendicular bulwarks of limescene, our party became sitent, and our fit. This led to a challenge from West- stone, to the key rock of that vast arch, those who are leaning over the outer edge A nose sweetly jammed, and five uni- hearts, oppressed by the atmosphere, best moreland, which was accepted by Martin, which appears to them only the size of a of the bridge. Two minutes more and all Look at that brace of hands, once soft and forms spoiled from rolling in the dirt at heavily in our breasts; the muleteers were but the interference of three gentlemen of man's hand. The silence of death is ren- will be over. That blade is worn to the too far off for us to hear the jingling music authority in such matters prevented a duel; dered more impressive by the little stream last haif inch. The boy's head reels; his blushes. Then look into those optics and I have played two weeks, and don't of the bells on the asses' necks, and, undis-blushes. Then look into those optics and I have played two weeks, and don't of the bells on the asses' necks, and, undis-blushes. Then look into those optics and I have played two weeks, and don't of the bells on the asses' necks, and, undis-blushes. Then look into those optics and I have played two weeks, and don't of the bells on the asses' necks, and, undis-blushes. Then look into those optics and I have played two weeks, and don't of the bells on the asses' necks, and, undis-not, however, without difficulty, and only of water that falls from rock to rock down eyes are starting from their sockets. His the channel. The sun is darkened, and the last hope is dying in his heart; his life must that Mount Tom on my right check bone. square-inch on, in, or under me but aches phantoms, to a horrible rendezvous with From this time the estrangement be- boys have unconsciously uncovered their hang upon the next gain he cuts. That I sleep nights dreaming of hot balls, "flys," the buried dead on the borders of this God- tween them was complete, though they heads, as if standing in the presence-cham- niche is his last. At the last faint gash ho

doctor said we need exercise. Doctor wheat, and never so lame since the burning tufted spears idly through the ashy ground, vowed suitors of the young lady, and each they begin to look around. They see the precipice, falls at his mother's feet. An n mes of hundreds cut in the limestone ab- involuntary groan of despair runs like a ioined. Bought a book of instructions, and But I am proud of my proficiency in the right hand stretched the curving, desolate Thus stood matters, when a short time utments. A new feeling comes over their death-knell through the channel below, and for five days studied it wisely if not too game. It's fine exercise-a little easier mountains of the bare Wilderness of Judea; ago a third suitor arrived from New York young hearts, and their knives are in their all is still as the grave. well. Then we bought a sugar-scooped than being run through a threshing ma- to the left leaped the yellow and muddy Jor- for the express purpose of pressing his suit hands in an instant. What man has done, At the height of nearly three hundred feet, cap, a red belt, a green shirt, yellow trou- chiue, and not much either. It's a nice dan, at the base of the Mountains of Moab -a young German gentleman, every way man can do,' is their watchword, as they the devoted boy lifts his hopeless heart and sers, pumpkin colored shoes, a paper collar game for a poet orator-'twill make one -this holy river flying from the Dead Sea worthy to aspire to so fair a hand. His draw themselves up and carve their names closing eyes to commend his soul to God. as if its sluggish waves would poison its presence seemed to bring the affair to a a foot above those of a hundred full grown 'Tis but a moment-there!-one foot delegates, noved gently to the ground. I've looked over the scorer's book, and sacred heart. Behind us the mud village climax, and to determine young Westmore- men who had been there before them. They swings of -he is reeling-trembling-top-There were two nines. These nines find that in two weeks I've broken seven of the Arabs, which men call Jericho to- land, who was in reality the favored lover are all satisfied with this feat of physical pling over into eternity! Hark! a shout were antagonists. The ball is a pretty lit- bats, made one tally, broken one umpire's day, as it was named eighteen hundred and secretly engaged to the young lady, exertion except one, whose example illus- falls on his ear from above! The man who the drop of softness, the size of a goose egg, jaw, broken ten windows in adjoining years ago; but before us a heavy curtain of to bring the affair to a conclusion. They trates perfectly the forgotten truth, that is lying with half his length over the bridge, and five degrees harder than a brick. The houses, killed a baby, broke the leg of a leaden mist hung from the very clouds to had agreed to elope and be married. An there is no royal road to intellectual emi- has caught a glimpse of the boy's head and two nines play against each other. It is a dog, and mortally injured the bread basket the marge of the Dead Sea, and it almost elopement was rendered necessary in conse- pence. This ambitious youth sees a name shoulders. Quick as thought, the more quiet game, much like chess, only a little of a spectator, knocked five other players seemed as if it was looped to the mountains quence of the violent opposition on the just above his reach, a name that will be rope is within reach of the sinking youth. out of time by slinging my bat, and knocked of Judea and Moab on either side by the part of the young lady's parents to the green in the memory of the world, when No one breathes. With a faint convuisive There was an umpure. His position is a the waterfall from a school marm who was straggling beams of sunlight, which even pretensions of Mr. Westmoreland. This those of Alexander, Cæsar and Bonaparte effort, the swooning boy drops his arms inhard one. He sits on a box and yells standing twenty rods from the field a quiet would creep in, spite of this desolation of opposition was most decided on the moth- shall rot in oblivion. It was the name of to the noose. Darkness comes over him, Nature; yet nothing can describe to you er's part. She had forbidden all intercourse Washington. Before he marched with Brad- and with the words God! and mother! whis-I took the bat. It is a murderous play- ,'ve used up fifteen bottles of arnicalini- the awful sadness of the lake itself. There between them, and did not know that they dock to that fatal field, he had been there pered on his lips just loud enough to be thing, decended from Pocabontas to the ment, five bottles of lotions, half a raw beef, it lies, waveless, motionless, like a molten ever met. But they were lovers and they and left his name a foot above all his prede-heard in heaven, the tightening rope lifts me was a pitcher. He was a nice pitcher, my bones were but broken bats, and my Gomorrah,) with the stamp of God's eter- been kept up from the time that he was. It was a glorious thought of the boy, to lip moves while he is dangling over that legs the limbs of a dead horse-chesnut, in- nal wrath upon it. No plash of waves forbidden the house. On Thursday, July write his name, side by side with that of fearful abyss; but when a sturdy Virginian upon the shore; no music of a beating surf; 4, a note, written by Mr. Westmoreland the great father of his country. He grasps reaches down and draws up the lad, and no plaints from the sea's melancholy heart; to his affianced, and unfortunately entrust- his knife with a firmer hand; and, clinging holds him up in his arms before the tearful, nothing but the melancholy of silence, the ed to inexpert hands to deliver, fell under to a little jutting crag, he cuts again into breathless multitude, such shouting, such dumb and speechless grief which is the sad- the eyes of the mother. At once she knew the limestone, about a foot above where he leaping and weeping for joy, never greeted dest of all. Then tasting the water, it is all. She reproached her daughter, but stands; he then reaches up and cuts anoth- the ear of human being so recovered from salt, it is sulphurous, and altogether sickly, her daughter was firm and avowed her er place for his hands. It is a daugerous the yawning gulf of eternity. with a taste that you will think of ever after. determination to marry Mr. Westmoreland. adventure; but as he puts his feet and hands Not a sign of life upon it; no boats with The next morning, Friday, July 5, the into those notches, and draws himself up their plash of oars; no sailors with their parents obtained a marriage license, sent carefully to his full length, he finds himself pleasant songs; no fishermen upon its banks for a minister, peremptorily summoned Mr. a loot above every name chronicled in that ATTORNEY & COUNfaint with severe exertion, and trembling is not known.

The sun is now half way down the west. "Other sins only speak; murder shricks The lad has made fifty additional niches in " that mighty wall, and now finds himself directly under the middle of that vast arch of rocks, earth, and trees. He must cut his way in a new direction, to get from under this overhanging mountain. The inspiration of hope is dying in his bosom; its vital There are three or four lads standing in heat is fed by the increased shouts of hun-

Spliced ropes are ready in the hands of makes, his knife, his faithful knife falls from At last, this feeling begins to wear away; his nerveless hand, and ringing along the him out of his last shallow niche. Not a JOHN W. HINSDALE, SELLOR AT LAW. No. 2, Hay Street, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C. DRACTICES in the State and Federal Courts, and in the Court of Bankruptcy for the 3rd Congressional District. Prompt attention given to all business intrusted to his care. Claims collected anywhere in North Caroand the still-sent model in July 16, 67-tf J. D. WILLIAMS & CO. GROCERS AND OF IN 10 THE ONLY COMMISSION MERCHANTS Layetteville, al. C. August 28, 1866. JOS. UTLEY, GROCER & COMMISSION MERCHANT Fayetteville, A. C. ad tails and surre and 37-tf Dec. 18. B. F. PEARCE. Commission Merchant.

more chase than chess.

"fowl." His duty is severe.

but he sent the balls hot.

caught it too.

The umpire said "play." It is the most radical play I know of, this base ball. Sawing cord wood is moonlight rambles beside suffering" are invited to join our club. base ball. So the pitcher sent a ball toward me. It looked pretty coming, so I let it come. Then he sent another. I hat it with the club, and hove it gently upward. Then I started to -walk to the first base. The ball lit in the pitcher, or his hands,

and purple necktie, and, with a lot of other sore beyond all accounts.

looker-on.

The man behind me was a catcher. He stead of the once elegant trotters of

Bawlingly thine, "BRICK" POMEROY.

P. S. All ladies in favor of "universal B. P.

[From the Home Journal.] VISIT TO THE DEAD SEA.

When last I wrote to you, (now nearly a -alas, no fish can live in these waters- Westmoreland to their house, and had the mighty wall. While his companions are reand somebody said he caught a fly. Alas, year ago,) I was on the eve of making my and this is the Dead Sea, a crawling horror young pair married. But their blessing did garding him with concern and admiration poor fly! I walked leisurely toward the grand tour, and now it is a thing of the in the desert, and a wrath in the wilderness. not rest on the head of their child; no soon- he cuts his name in rude capitals, large and base. Another man took the bat. I turn- past, un fait accompli, through a good deal After our return to Jerusalem, we pro- er was the ceremony ended than the young deep, into that flinty album. His knife is ed to see how he was making it, and a mule of perseverance and money. I have now ceeded to make our long journey through couple were told to leave the house. still in his hand, and strength in his kicked me on the cheek. The man said it seen, very thoroughly, Northern Europe, Palestine, by way of Bethlehem, Nazareth, Mr. Westmoreland having no house of his sinews, and a new created aspiration in his was the ball. It felt like a mule, and I re- including Prussia, Russia, and Polaud, and Sea of Galilee, Mount Hermon, and Banias own, and intending to leave Brunswick the heart. Again he cuts another niche, and posed on the grass. The ball went on! have taken my notes with some care in all to Damascus, in Northern Syria, and the same evening, took his bride to his office, again he carves his name in large capitals. Pretty soon there were two more flies, of those countries. Last December I sail- tamous Ruins of Baalbek-at last arriving and informed his friends of his marriage. This is not enough. Heedless of the enand three of us flew out. The other nine ed for Turkey, and, after having seen and at Beyrout, on the set coast safely, after During the day they received several visits, treaties of his companions, he cuts and came in, and us nine went out. This was studied the glories of Constantinople, as enduring some privations, a good deal of and among those who called was Martin. climbs agoin. The gradulations of his ashetter. Just as I was standing on my dig- well as I was able, through the filth of hardship, and many inconveniences, the So generous and trusting was the nature of cending scale grow wider apart. He measnity in the left field, a hot ball, as they call- Stamboul, and its army of mangy, half- greatest of which was, perhaps, occasioned young Westmoreiand, that he went out and ures his length at every gain he cuts. The ed it, came sky-rocketing toward me. My starved curs, I departed for Egypt, to com- by our rascally Egyptian Dragoman, left Martin alone with his wife. Martin voices of his friends wax weaker and weakmence my long Nile trip. With my com- "Mahmoud Hassein" by name, and against assured her that as she was married to er, till their words are finally lost on his captain yelled "Take It!" I hastened gently forward to where the parsion, W. E. Cooke Moorehead. (firm of whom I warn all Egyptian and Holy Land Westmoreland he would not pursue any ear. He now, for the first time, casts a look ball was aiming to descend. I have a good Jay Cooke & Co., bankers.) we ascended travellers. It was a constant struggle to teeling of resentment against her husband, beneath him. Had that look lasted a vye to measure distances, and saw at a to the second Cataract on the Nile, as far prevent ourselves being imposed upon and and left her with the impression that he moment, that moment would have been his glance where the little ærolite was to light. into Nubia as travellers ever go, and farther robbed in every way. meant to forget and bury the past. From last. He clings with a convulsive shudder How sweetly the ball descended. I put than any Americans have gone this year. the e he went to call on the parents of the to his little niche in the rock. An awful up my hands. Everybody looked-I felt This was a three months' trip, and I ar-Cor. N. Y. World. young bride, but what passed between them | abyss awaits his almost certain fall. He is THE BRUNSW_CK (GA.) TRAGEDY. something warm in my eye!-"Muffin!" rived back in Cairo in time to make my yelled ninety fellers. "Muffin" be d-d!" preparations for my Holy Land trip. In About four o'clock in the afternoon-the from the sudden view of the dreadful de- AGENTS WANTED An event of the most tragic nature hap-Its a cannon ball!" For three days I've the middle of March we arrived in Jaffa, pened a wek ago, in the small, quiet, peace-had two pounds of raw beef on that eye, procured our "Arab steeds"—mine hap-and yet it paineth! To engage in an honorable, pleasant and profitable beautiful young lady, of barely eighteen and met the young German suitor who had Then I war ted to go home, but my gen- the rest of them, for friend, Dragoman, ser- years, was married at 11 o'clock on the arrived in Brunswick only a few days be stricken companions below. What a motle captain said "ney." So I nayed and vants, muleteers, etc., were the sorriest morning of the 5th instant, and at 4 o'clock fore. Martin asked him to accompany him ment! What a meagre chance to escape stayed. Pretty soon it was my strike. pack that ever escaped a glue-pit or a tan- in the alternoon of the same day her hus down the street, and they walked together destruction! There was no retracing his "Brick to bat!" yelled the umpire. I went, ner's vat-but let this pass. We were un band was shot dead by an unsuspected until they came opposite the door of West- steps. It is impossible to put his hands in-No. 34, HAY STREET, but not all serene as was my wont. The der tents, and at last en route for Jerusalem. rival. moreland's office. The latter was sitting to the same niche with his feet, and retain Fayetteville, N. C. pitcher sent in one hip high. I missed it. Through the stupidity of our Dragoman, A simple narration of some of the cir- on the door-step in conversation with a his slender hold a moment. He sent in another, neck high. It struck we lost our tents the first night, and had to cumstances of this too horrible tragedy is gentleman who had called to speak to him His companions instantly perceive this DROMPT attention given to all business entrusted me in the gullet. "Fowl" yelled the um- encamp under borrowed canvass on the hill due to the public; when murder has been on business. The young bride was in an new and fearful dilemma, and await his fall to his care. Feb 26. marsh set a table of the set of 46-tf pire. He sent in the ball again. This time of Beth-o-ren, where Joshua was said to done, concealment is impossible. The inner room preparing for her departure in with emotions that "freeze their young I took it square and sent it down the right have commanded the sun to stand still. trial will develop the most minute particu- the steamer Sylvan Shore that very even- blood." He is too high, too faint, to ask C. B. DIBBLE. GEO. M. DEWET. G. WORTH field, through a parlor window-a kerosene Maybe it did; but if so, his (Joshua's) host, lars, and the secret his ory of the case, if ing. Martin, leaving his companion, walk- for his father and mother, sisters and brothlamp, and rip up against the head of an in- must have smote their enemies through a there be a secret history, must be brought ed deliberately up to Westmoreland, drew ers, to come and witness or avert his de- DIBBLE, WORTH & CO. fant who was quietly taking its nap in his gay old chaos; that is, if planetary laws to light. Before the tribunal of Justice a pistol and, without a word, fired. The struction. But one of his companions an-Commission Merchanis, or its mother's arms. Then I slung the held good as in our corrupt age. Once at everything must be told, nothing can be ball entered full in the breast. Westmore- ticipates his desire. Swift as the wind, he 188 Pearl Street, NEW YORK. bat and meas dered with to the first base. Jerusalem, encamped outside the Jaffa-gate, suppressed. There can be no improprie- land rose and exclaimed, "My God! Martin, bounds down the channel, and the situation I heard high words and looked. When I we experienced one of those terrific Syrian ty, then, in mentioning facts that are known what have I done that you should shoot of the fated boy is told upon his father's DROMPT personal attention given to sales of MANAL STORES, COTTON, AND COUNTRY PRODUCE, with quick returns, August 14, 1866. 19-tf. slung the bat I had with it broken the jaw storms which burst in the spring-time upon to the entire community in which the me ?" Martin fired a second time, and the hearth-stone. the Holy Land with all the force of heaven- crime was committed; for all this, and ball entered the groin. A third time, though Minutes of almost eternal length roll on; of the umpire and was fined ten cents. The game went on. I liked it. It is so ly wrath. I was sick at the time with a no doubt much more, will appear on the his victim had then fallen, did he pull the and there are hundreds standing in that rocky much fun to run from base to base just in fever, our tent-pole suapped, down canvas trial. channel, and hundreds on the bridge above, W.D. SMITH. trigger, but only the cap exploded. time to be put out, or to chase a ball three- house, and I was wrapped in my winding The name of the murdered bridegroom Westmoreland spoke no other words; he all holding their breath, and awaiting the General Agent and Commission ourths of a mile down hill while all the sheet before the breath was quite out of was Eardley G. Westmoreland. He was breathed a few minutes-and life was end- learful catastrophe. The poor boy hears to set bon .P. Merchant neited to stab And Agent for the Buying and Selling of Real spectators yel. "muffin!" "go it!" "home my body, and, if I recovered from my sick- an Englishman of good family, and held ed. the hum of new and numerous voices both run!" "go round again or go round a dozen ness under those circumstances, I attribute the office of British Vice Consul for the Martin was instantly arrested by the Uni- above and below. He can just distinguish-Fayetteville, N. C., April 16. times!" Base ball is a sweet little game. my cure altogether to the hydropathic city of Brunswick. He came to this coun- ted States military authority, and that same the tones of his father, who is shouting with try during the war to represent an English steamer Sylvan Shore, which was to have all the energy of despair, "William! Wil- I. B. STARR. 1633月543 日月11 平静 月590 L. C. LINEBERT When it came my turn to bat again, I tratment. n ticed everybody moved back about ten After this droll experience we took ref- marcantile house which had some relations borne a youthful and happy pair on their liam! don't look down! Your mother, and STARR & LINEBERY, rods! The new u upire retreated twelve uge in a convent; but when I smell the with the South. He remained in Bruns- bridal tour, carried instead a murderer to a Henry, and Harriel, are all here praying for COMMISSION MERCHANTS, rods. He was timid! The pitcher sent damp of the stones, and see the grave faces wick after the war, and entered into part- cell in the Savannah jail, where he now you! Don't look down! Keep your eye to-NO. 164 FRONT ST., 'em in hot. Hot balls in time of war are of the fathers, I feel so cemetery-ical that 1 nership with Gen'l J. B. Gordon, in the hes. ward the top?" The boy didn't look down. NEW YORK. (b)O aill s The virgin widow, the young girl on the His eye is fixed like a flint toward heaven, good. But I don't like 'em too hot for fun. always make a bee line for warmth, and saw mill business. LL CONSIGNMENTS to us are covered by Ins After a while I got a fair clip at it, and sunlight, and the air. So I did not take The name of his rival and assassin is very threshold of life, the young flower and his young heart on him who reigns 1 mance from point of Ship you bet it went cutting the daisies down Holy Rest in the convent long, although I Edgar, or Egbert J. Martin. He was born blighted ere fully expanded-what is to be there. brough Wilmington by Alex. Johnson & Co., free ommissions. the right field. A fat man and his dog sat have no doubt they would have made us in Virginia, and says he is nephew of Gen. her future? The slayer of her husband did He grasps again his knife. He cuts an-Sept. 11, 23-H