VOLUME III.

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A Quiet Stream, A quiet stream

Flowed through a level meadow—all daylong her father's shoulder. Its voice was heard in murmurous meloly, That half a whisper seemed, and half a sing-Yot no one pansed to hear its harmony,)r marked the brightness of its sunny gleam.

But where its course Was half arrested by the rugged stone It swelled and bubbled till with new born

It leaped the barrier, all its weakness gone-Its spray ascending in a silvery shower,

Its onward way pursued with added force. The artist praised, the poet sang, until

Came many to admire the pretty scene, Half marvelling at the strength of such a

A silver ribbon parting banks of green, Swift as an arrow, deeper than their ken. -{Golden Argosy.

Jim Poulder's Mistake.

There were only two vacant seats in the car, and at Pankehap station two 'em." persons came in to fill them. One of these was an old man with iron-gray hair, partly covered by a slouched felt hat, and clad in a new suit of gray stuff that seemed to have been made for some | necting train, and I push on to Griffone else. With him was a young and ton." pretty girl. The observer would set down the two for a well-to-do farmer and his daughter. The man looked coat. In the other was another young | car to themselves, so'tchel, he asked: "Seat engaged?"

The young man looked up, curled his bip and said: "Man to fill it 'll be here presently."

"Ah!" said the farmer, cooly removing the gripsack and overcoat, and placing them on the young man's lap; "then

was planed at him. The one on the other side looked court." mused; and then, rising, said: "You | "I beg your pardon, sir; but I"had better exchange seats with me, sir, be together."

"Thank you," was the farmer's reply; the exchange was made,

The two young men were evidently acquainted; for the courteous one said to the letter from his pocket-book. the other, in a low voice: 'Jim Poulder, | von made a mistake there.

pocket, ran his eye over its columns. Poulder yawned a little, and at last said: "This is too dull for yours faith-

fully, James Poulder. I'll go into the miking-car, and take a whiff."

Bolling.

friend of mine though we live in the same place."

"May I inquire where he is from?" "Yes, sir; Careysburg."

"Son of Peter B. Poulder, the pork packer there, isn't he?" "Yes, sir."

would be in his line,"

"Oh, papa!" said a repreachful voice. drive." "It is a fact, Lucy."

port himself, abandoning his law studies, the young man's recognition of the and taking a situation as salesman at a farmer in the cars was complete. H

country store in Griffton. "My place is within a mile of Griffton," | man relieved him. said the old man. "I have a notion that

Harvard, in his time?" "Yes, sir, and so was I."

cham there -one George Carter."

often, though the two have drifted Judge Carter, you mean. He wes at Griffton. Do you know him?" "After a fashion."

"I am told," resumed the young man, "that he has left the bench, and, though | Frank. quite wealthy, has gone back to the bar. I have a letter for him which my father, recalling youthful friendship, insisted on

giving me; but I shall not present it." Why not? He might be of service."

"Scarcely, sir."

"Yes, sir; but he goes there in a difhis father in some transaction about property with Judge Carter, and is to remain there some days as a guest, until the affair is closed. Possibly, as his father wants him to marry, he may be on a tour of observation, and take in the Judge's daughter."

"Do you think he is so irresistible a years ago.

to be able to pick at his pleasure?" inquired the girl, looking quizzically over

chooses, I am told," replied Bolling; "and, as he is handsome and his father worth millions, he is at least 'a good

"He puts up his fascination along with his courtesy, I suppose, and leaves both at home when he travels," said the

thoughts had better be left unspoken.

back from the smoking-car. left you so long. Been bored to death, haven't you?"

conversation with our genial neighbor will even overcome their natural fears over the way."

picking up low acquaintance, you beat to the paper, tasted an envelope, and

"Ssh! They'll hear you."

at the Junction?" "No; there is a one-horse sort of con- noxious extent.

"I shan't. I'll lie over a day."

space at his side occupied by a hand-bag | which stood waiting. There were no

looked around, and, motioning his the old man, after a while, "I want to well to inspect from a distance, Upon sermon; after which everybody started hughter to the vacant seat, said: talk with you a bit. Turn down the seeing the first one running across a room for home, with that cheerful alacrity "There's a place for you, Lucy." Then, seat. You said you had a letter for a person is ready to take his oath that born of a duty fulfilled and a pleasure in turning to the young man with the Judge Carter and didn't intend to de- the reptile is not less than three feet in prospect in the way of a good dinner .liver it?"

"Yes, sir,"

man, to obey a father's orders?"

ent. It was not a positive order." TH occupy it until he comes," He seated | that letter to its proper owner, I am himself accordingly, while the young Judge Carter, and this is my daughter,

so that the young lady and yourself will ductor! Tell this young gentleman who

curious to know what it was all about, Bolling, not a little astonished, took

"If you'll permit me," said the judge, as he opened the letter, and glanced "I never make mistakes, Frank Bell- over the contents, "he wants me to look after you a little. Ah, how time flies: The first speaker said nothing more, Lucy, this young fellow's father and I produces an intense irritation which will but, drawing a newspaper from his had good times in the old days. How long did you read law, Bolling?"

"A little over two years, sir."

"Whom did you read with?" "Spence and Sullivan."

"Good men. Sullivan put you through When he had gone, the old man the office business, I fancy; that's his caned over the arm of his seat toward | way, Now, I've been putting you through an exhaustive examination, "Excuse me, sir, but didn't your which is my way, and I think you'll do. friend say his name was James Poulder?" Let old Bragg find another salesman, I "That is his name, sir," replied the want a clerk to manage my office, and young man; "but he is not exactly a boss around while I am off on circuit, What do you say to it?"

> "Say to it, sir? What can I say but yes, and thank you for the offer."

"Very well, that's settled. Here we are, and there's our carriage. Give your checks to John there, and he'll bring your luggage to the house, along with "His father should deal with him. It ours. Show your gallantry, and hand Lucy into the carriage. Jump in. I'll

The next day James Poulder made his The old man entered into conversation appearance at the Carters' in a state of with the younger, and soon learned that elegance "never equalled and rarely ex-Frank Bolling had been engaged for celled." He was ushered into the drawsome time in the study of the law, but | ing-room and received by a young lady that his father having met with reverses, whose style suited even his fastidious and having two younger daughters to taste, and whose features had a dim clucate, the young man set out to sup- familiarity. When the judge came in stammered out an apology, but the old

"It could hardly have been expected I knew your father once. Wasn't he at | that you should have known us," said the judge, "Let all that pass. You are quite welcome. As we have two "I wonder if he remembers . old hours before dinner, we'll go to the office and look over the papers together. "Yes, sir; I've heard him speak of him Miss Carter will excuse you meanwhile," In the office Poulder found Frank Boll-

> ing, making out a declaration. "Why, Frank, I thought you were going into the grocery business,"

"I've changed my mind," replied

James Poulder stayed his week out, and then took the cars back to Careys-

Frank Bolling did not make the trip back until two years after, when he went to visit his father, who had got over his "Your friend or your acquaintance, as pecuniary troubles. Meanwhile he had you call him, goes to Griffton, too-does | been admitted to the bar, and Judge Carter had taken him into partnership. He had also gone into another partnership, ferent capacity. I believe he represents just before he left. He was in high spirits on that trip. He was not alone. Miss Lucy Carter, that had been, Mrs. Francis Bolling then, was his traveling travel at the rate of a mile a minute at companion. -[Independent.

A Minneapolis man has invented a dust collector. Jay Gould invented one

QUEER BEASTS.

"He can be very fascinating when he Strange Specimens of Animal Life Found in Arizona.

Harmless and Otherwise.

There are many species of lizards abounding upon the sandy "misas," "Lucy!" cried her father, "some writes a Globe (Arizona) correspondent to the San Francisco Chronicle; one can the siesta of one or more of these bright-"Sorry, Frank," he said, "to have eyed, inoffensive little creatures, which seem to prove themselves descendants of "Oh, no! I have enjoyed a pleasant life were never known. Thus curiosity "Genial? Well, of all queer chaps for or three came out and ventured clear up upon being frightened away soon returned to pursue their investigations, "Let 'em, who cares? Going to stop which, could a person keep quiet

Poulder made his way, with his lug- their home under porches and steps. gage, to the little hotel at the Junction, They much resemble a large lizard, save around. The two vacant seats were on while the farmer and daughter, followed that around their necks is a number of lady seated well forward in the buggy, opposite sides. In one sat a young, by Bolling, made theirs to the single sharp projecting horns about half an inch her arms extended at full length, holding disquietude, well-dressed, self-satisfied sprig, the car, with a superannuated engine, long and the same distance apart, and the reins very far apart, and flapping which gives to them a most ferocious them up and down on the horse's back of crocodile leather and a spring over- other passengers, and the three had the look. They are of a dark stone color and after the manner of her sex. The minman, less stylishly dressed. The farmer "Come over here, Mr. Bolling," said many centipedes, which, however, it is preached a good, old-fashioned, drowsy length, but which, upon actual measure- [Atlantic. ment, would probably be about nine "Did it ever occur to you, young inches, as that is the average length. They are a sort of transparent brown and "I trust, sir, that I'm usually obedi- have two rows of legs the entire length of the body. They are put together in "I tell you that you should deliver sections, and look like the hundred-leg- ing bridles. Soon the performers file in ged worms often found in Ohio around rotten wood or under old boards. It is Lucy. Hand over the paper to the not the bite of the centipede that is so poisonous, but each end of his numerous | blanket? They will try to, at all events. claws contains the venom, and when "You want identification. Here, con- frightened, or an attempt is made to brush him off, every claw is fastened into | Mount!" the flesh and the poison discharged. The "Judge Carter," said the conductor, only way when one gets on to any portion of the flesh is to keep perfectly quiet until the visitor walks off of his own account. This, however, is a by no means easy thing to do, as one at a first impulse is very apt to make a decided endeavor to remove the offender. This poison is never known to prove fatal, but

> ner as the bite of a rattlesnake. Tarantulas are to be found quite plenty in the mountains, and when camp- like jumping-jacks. The trot is accelerating out our party had frequently to shoot a number in order to clear a spot on around the hall, tumbling their riders in which to spread their blankets. This heaps at the corners, while those who by may seem small game for shooting, but chance are still mounted grasp franticala man's revolver is his handiest weapon ly at their horses' manes. Finally, the in this country. These tarantulas look like huge spiders, with legs about two the dismounted yearlings, nothing dauntinches long and covered with long black ed, catch their horses and remount, and hair. It is not safe to get too near one then the performance is repeated -[St. of these creatures, as they are capable of | Nicholas. springing into the air several feet, and are apt to alight too near one for personal comfort; yet if left alone they will never molest one. But they are furious warriors among themselves, often fighting one another for several days. Their bite is poisonous, but not dangerously so. Scorpions are found to be quite plenty around the foot-hills, and their sting is very painful. They resemble a monstrous flea and are very fond of crawling into beds. Many people, newcomers especially, are in the habit of making a thorough examination of their couch before retiring, not caring to receive the warm reception which would be awarded them by these small intruders. There is a small insect about the size of a flea, dark brown color and without wings, which lives in the and and is said to be the most poisonous of anything here. It is called an "Indian killer," that being the only name for it that can be learned. It, however, is almost unknown, and after a residence of several months I have never seen but one, and that a dead one.

A Hen Commits Suicide.

A Sumter, (Ga.) woman owned a j guinea hen that wanted to sit; she had her nest broken up. She filled another and persisted in sitting, but her owner had determined otherwise, and again broke up the nest. The poor fowl looked on sorrowfully and saw her maternal hopes blighted, turned, with a drooping head, walked up to the well, flew up to the curbing, and then plunged head foremost into the deep waters below. When they got her out she was dead .- [Atlanta Constitution.

A Wonderful Steam Carriage. A Lewiston (Maine) genius is putting the finishing touches to a wonderful steam carriage, resembling in appearance a grocer's wagon, which is expected to first, and faster when all the improvements are on, if the driver has all the requisite courage. It is expected to go it on ordinary road tracks .- [Pittsburg Times.

Church Going in Old Kentucky. The church, a bare white building,

with green shutters, stood just off the

road, surrounded by a well-trodden quers. grass plot. On one side was a row of hitching posts, with rule troughs for

corn; also a large shed for shelter in Reptlles and Insects Both case of rain. About these points the farmers grouped, discussing crops and neighborhood news, comparing, and occasionally, it must be confessed, trading a barrel without hoops and tumbles to horses; while the women exchanged pieces. whispered confidences and young people flirtatious greetings. It was no uncom- apprehensions, than ruined by to confi-At last, the elegant Jim Poulder came hardly move a rock without disturbing mon thing to see a belle dismount with dent security. that fearlessness and consequent grace in horsemanship which seems to be a birth- young dearer and more happy is a pubright with most Kentucky women, and He benefactor. Eve, for more curious bits of animal then, stepping out of an alpaca riding skirt, appear miraculously in all the crisp freshness of white draperies and blue for while writing upon a large rock two ribbons. Such an arrival caused a flutter of excitement, which was only allayed, or turned into another channel, when some young fellow dashed up on a local celebrity in horseflesh. The social features of "meeting" continued unenough, would be carried to a rather ob- til the minister came in sight, ambling along on his well-known mare, whose The horned toad is another little ani- sides, as he rode, he continually kicked, mal which seems to have a fondness for | more from force of habit than from any human company, and many of them make hope of quickening its conservative pace. Behind him came his worthy helpmate, with a delegation of their offsprings; the perfectly harmless. There are quite a good | ister led the way into the church, and

New Cad is Riding at West Point.

Mounting the stairs to the gallery, we look down upon a large space strewn with tanbark, at one end of which is a and come to a halt in front of the horses, Do they intend to ride only with the watering bridle, without even saddle or The instructor commands:

"Stand to horse! Prepare to mount

In obedience to his command the cadets spring, struggle, leap, and kick in their endeavors to besteide their steeds, The moment they are mounted several horses develop astonishing bucking propensities, to the anguish of their riders and the delight of the gallery. Now they start around the hall at a walk,

It seems rather tame, doesn't it? But soon the command "trot" is given, and affect the whole system in the same man- the fun begins. The poor fellows bounce about on the horses' backs like Indiarubber boys, and wabble from side to side ed, the horses take the gallop, and dash gait is reduced to a walk; line is formed;

Flies Walk Up. where baldness proved remunerative," | mill up town. Some of those loom bosssaid an old gentleman to a St. Louis es and foremen around factories make Globe writer. "A friend of mine, who had | splendid wages, far more than the avera shining pate, fell into the habit watching | age | professional man earns, | People the actions of his termenters, the flies. think that when a boy has been well He noticed that a fly always walks up- schooled he should not be put in such a ward. Put a fly on a window, and up | place as a mill, but I tell you its the place he goes toward the top; he can't be made | for education to tell, as the competition to walk downward. So my friend bit | there is not so great in that respect."upon an idea. Why not use that habit | [Philadelphia Call. against them? Forthwith he made a window screen, divided in half. The upper half lapped over the lower, with an inch of space between. Well, as soon as a fly would light on the screen he would proceed to travel upward, and to a husband. would thus walk straight outdoors. On reaching the top of the lower half he ! would be outside. Not being able to very little attention to me now," said walk down, he had no way to return to she, the room. By this means a room can be 'Well, my dear, I will be a little more nickly cleared of flies, which always considerate of your feelings in the future, seek the light. My friend has got out a but did you ever know a man to run patent, and proposes to begin a sys- after a horse-car after he had caught it?" tematic war against the household pest," | - | Chicago National,

Poisonous Baby Carriages.

"Poisonous Perambulators," says the British Medical Journal, "are probably one of the least suspected of dangers, yet, nevertheless, one which experience has shown to exist, and, therefore, one against which the parents of a familv would do well to be on their guard. A case is recorded this week of a child, aged four months, who, on its return seized with sickness and vomiting, the vomited matter being a green colored fluid. From inquiries made by the medical man it was elicited that the child had been seen to suck a green strap of the perambulator, and the true cause of the mischief was at once suspected, namely, arsenic poisoning. An analytical examination of the strap confirmed this view. arsenic being found to be present in great abundance. In spite of all that medical aid could effect, the child gradually sank from exhaustion."

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

Evil often triumphs but never con-

A sorrowing saint is better than a singing sinner.

Speaking without thinking is shooting without siming.

A man without self-restraint is like

Better to be despised for too anxious

Whoever makes home seem to the

He, who is most slow in making a promise, is the most faithful in the per-

The greatest event in a hen's life is made up of an egg and a cackle. But engles never cackle.

It is the easiest thing in the world to discover all the defects in a man when we do not like him.

the bridge over which he must pass himself; for every man has need to be for-Good temper, like a sunny day, sheds

True love is better than glory; and a tranquil fireside, with the woman of

a brightness over everything. It is

the sweetener of toil and the soother of

good the gods can send. The essence of true nobility is neglect and the beauty of great action is gone, like the bloom from a soiled flower.

A Fight in a Bear Pit.

By a fight which occurred recently among the bears in the pit at the Zoological Garden, one of the number, Bessie, a black cub presented to the garden by parties who had captured it in the mountains of Western Pennsylvania a year ago, was so badly injured that she died before her antagonist could be driven off. She had been recently placed in the pit, in which were two black bears, a Russian bear and a grizzly. How the fight began it is not known, but when Keeper Harrison was called to the scene Bessie was getting the worst of the fight. The keeper seized a heavy iron scraper and endeavored to beat off Bessie's assailants, when he was attacked by Danger, the grizzly, and would probably have been killed had it not been for the prompt arrival of Head Keeper Byrne and Keepers Ford, Shannon and Murphy, who, armed with stout clubs, entered the pit and beat the animals into submission. The fight of the bears and rescue of Harrison was witnessed by several visitors to the garden, who described the scene as thrilling. Harrison had his clothes torn into shreds and his flesh lacerated by the claws of the beasts. —[Philadelphia Ledger.

Where Education Tells, "People make a great mistake in desiring their boys to enter what are called the learned professions," said one man to another in the lobby of a theatre between the acts. "Now, my boy will graduate from the high school in a few weeks and I intend to apprentice him to "I have only known of one instance | an acquaintance of mine who owns a

The Difference.

"My darling you do not bestow upon me so much affection as you did before we were married," observed a little wife

"Don't I?" observed the monster. "No. Johnnie, you do not; you pay

An Engraver's Blunder.

A peculiar blunder occurred in the engraving of the plate from which the reverse side of the \$5 certificates were printed. It will be noted that on the back of the certificates are the fac similes of five silver dollars. The third one from the left corner of the certificate has "trust" spelled "trast." Where the word appears in other places on the after being out under a hot sun, was certificate it is spelled properly .-

Easily Identified.

Omaha Man -- You gave a tramp something to eat vesterday, didn't you?

Young Wife-Yes, poor fellow. "Gave him some of your sponge cake,

"Why, yes, so I did. Why?" "Nothing. The paper says the body of a man who had evidently died in great agony was found in the willows this morning,"-Omaha World,

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

"Shilwor" is a new explosive ten times the strength of gunpowdet, exploding without smoke or noise. A Russian invented it.

It has been computed that the death rate of the world is about 67 a minute, 97,790 a day, and 35,639 835 a year, while the birth rate is 70 a minute, 100,-800 a day, and 26,702,000 a year.

A recent computation makes the velocity of the solar system in space only about 10,000,000 miles a year. By a different method another computer has determined the rate to be about 525,000, 000 miles in a year.

The penetration of largest guns on shipboard in 1860 was less than four inches of iron and less than three feet of granite. It is to day thirty inches of iron, ten to twenty feet of granite, and seventy-five feet of earth.

A large piece of meteoric fron has been found in a bed of tertiary lignite, Upper Austria. This is the first find of that sort in distinct geological periods, a He that cannot forgive others breaks proof that meteoric stones fell also in former periods of the earth's existence.

An inclination of one inch in fifteen miles is sufficient to give motion to water. An inclination of three inches per mile | ruled by his wife with a wooden rellingin a straight, smooth channel will give a | pin. velocity of three miles per hour, while three feet per mile would produce a tor-

In the Sydney (Australia) lighthouse your heart seated by it, the greatest is the largest electric light in the world. may be seen from ships fifty miles out at admitted that there isn't much expesea. The next largest is in the Palais | cially in fly and mosquita time. d'Industrie, and has a power of 150,000 candles. The largest light in America. is 24,000 candle power. It is at San Jose, California.

Professor Bolton expresses the opinion | thing. that the crowning glory of modern chemistry is the power of producing, in the laboratory, from inorganic matter, substances identical with those existing in the vegetable and animal kingdomsit being known now that the same chemical laws rule animate and inanimate nature, and that any definite compound produced in the former can be prepared by synthesis as soon as its chemical con-

stitution has been made out. One of the most mysterious and remarkable of the changes witnessed in the solar system is the variation in the brightness of Jupiter's moons. Two of the four satellites occasionally cross the planet's disc as dark objects, although their sunny sides are presented to us, and should appear no less brilliantly illuminated than the planet itself. The third and fourth satellites often make these dark transits, and the first is sometimes seen as a brown object, but the second a bright disc.

Medicinal Qualities of Buttermilk. For a summer beverage there can be nothing more healthy and strengthening than buttermilk. It is excellent for weak or delicate stomachs, and far bet ter as a dinner drink than coffee, tea, or

but rather aids digestion. A celebrated physician once said that if every one knew the value of buttermilk as a drink it would be more freely partaken of by persons who drink so excessively of other beverages; and further the cleaning out of a cook stove that has been clogged up with ashes that have sifted through, filling up every erevice and crack, saying that the human system is like the stove and collects and eathers refuse matter that can in no way be exterminated from the system so effectually as by drinking buttermilk. It is also a specific remedy for indigestion, soothes and quiets the nerves, and is very somnolent to those who are troubled with sleeplessness.

There is something strange in the fact that people who are fond of buttermilk never tire of singing its praises; while those who are not fond of it never weary of wondering how some people can drink it. So far as possible, people should overcome their aversion to it and learn to drink it for health's sake. One genabout three glasses, then set his glass down with a thad, exclaiming earnestly as he did so: "That's food and raiment ast made the statement once that where the liver has become lifeless from torpidity and inaction, and is too dead to perform its functions, buttermilk will cause a new one to grow in. Whatever exaggerated statements may have been made concerning buttermilk, its medical properties cannot be overrated, and it should be more freely used by all who can get it. Every one who values good health should drink buttermilk every appeal to chance is made seems endless. day in warm weather, and let tea, coffe | The players chat and laugh as they play,

and water alone. For the benefit of those who are not closely, and, if their money lasts, play already aware of it, I may wid, that in | sometimes all night long, there is none the churning, the first process of digestion is gone through, making it one of the easiest and quickest of all things gamblers elsewhere. It is evident that

It makes gastric juice and contains sport there is in gambling. They win properties that readily assimilate with whose with the same happy look, the , with little or no wear upon the digestive organs .- [Chicago News,

As one who walks upon a windy night, Through unknown streets, to reach the

Echoes.

Gui les not his footsteps by the gusty light, But by the clanger that the wild bells pour! Yet oft be pauses, when in the winds roar Some loader echo calls him left or right;

He sees the great rose window farms before,

And much he joys when, full of angles

So if the wanderer in life's way attend

Te catch the heavenly cartilon, above Its earthly echoes Nature, Art and Love; Then in his cars, as earth's sweet voices and, The belis sound clearer, and before his even Bright windows even in the darkening

-The Speciator

HUMOROUS.

A deaf mute, it is said, is not a man It is a boid man, indeed, who will not

dodge a boulder. If you think nobody cares for you in this cold world just try to play the fid-

dle in a populous neighborhood. A Nevada man who started out to look for a grizzly bear, found him in

time for dinner—the bear's dinner. The man who determined to rule his family with an iron hand has been over-

This is what a poet writes: "I know sweet songs I cannot sing." Unfortunately, however, he keeps right on trying to sing them. Post

Is there any rest on earth? plaintively It has a power of 180,000 candles, and asks an exchange. Well, it must be The boy who was employed to see

that the hens were kept away from the

gardea congratulated himself upon possessing a job that was a shoo-er Heiress -I am afraid it is not for me that you come here so often, but for my money. Ardent wooer -You are cruel to

without getting you? "My dear," said a wife who had been married three years, as she beamed across the table at her lord and master, "tell me what first attracted you to me. What pleasant characteristic did I possess which placed me above other women in your sight." And her lord and master said, "I give it up."

say so. How can I get your money

A Desperate Fight.

"Our regiment did a good deal of fighting during the war," says B. P. Critchell in the Cincinnati Times Star. "About the hoffest fight we ever got into was on Mission Ridge. We were close enough to the Confeds to shake hards with them, and they fought like fiends incarnate. We were too close to has never been noticed otherwise than as | each other to reload our guns, and the boys were using their weapons for clubs. There was a tall, raw-boned Johnny gunner, who was fighting like the very Old Nick himself. He was laying about him with a heavy gun swab, and he seemed to me to be the biggest man I ever laid eyes on. A half-dozen of our boys went at him, but he stood his ground, water, and, unlike them, does not retard | A heavy revolver, all the cartridges discharged, was thrown at him. It struck him full in the face with force sufficient to knock out a bull, but he only shook his head and went to work again. I threw up my Sergeant Major's sword and cracked away at the swab, and I'd compared its effects upon the system to almost be willing to bet the pieces of my blade are flying around there yet. It shattered it clear to the him. The big Confed wouldn't yield an inch, and finally one of our boys, a Cincinnatian named Boyd, who died here a few years ago, caught him off his goard and rammed a bayonet clear through him with such force that the barrel, too, passed out of the other side of the big fellow's body. Well sir, that man, mortally wounded, didn't give up, and as he lay there on the bloody turf, with his entrails hanging from the awful hole in his stomach, he grabbed a pistol and winged another bey in blue before he lied. That was about the wickedest fight I ever got into.

Gambling in Mexico.

A short distance from the church booths are erected, from which proceeds it that we knew him one time to drink | the music of harps and guitars. In them the visitors to Guadalupe may gratify any fondness they may have for the great national vice-gambling. The both," while another buttermilk enthusi- strange, harsh cries of those who have charge of the games, as they call out the details of stakes to be offered and the result of each deal and play, are positively repulsive. The group of players in each booth comprises men, women, and even children, of every class, in about the proportion in which the several classes exist in the country. There are small stakes and large ones,

and the variety of games by which the and though they watch the games very of that feverish or excited look about them which is noticeable in the faces of the Mexicans gamble entirely for the same gay laugh. - American Magazine,