

The Watchman and Southron.

THE SUMMER WATCHMAN, Established April, 1850. "Be Just and Fear not—Let all the Ends thou Aimst at, be thy Country's, thy God's, and Truth's." THE TRUE SOUTHRON, Established June, 1866. Consolidated Aug. 2, 1881. SUMTER, S. C., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1881. New Series—Vol. I. No. 19.

The Watchman and Southron.
Published every Tuesday,
—BY THE—
Watchman and Southron Publishing
Company,
SUMTER, S. C.
TERMS:
Two Dollars per annum—in advance.
ADVERTISEMENTS.
One Square, first insertion.....\$1 00
Every subsequent insertion.....50
Contracts for three months, or longer will
be made at reduced rates.
All communications which observe private
interests will be charged for as advertisements.
Obituaries and tributes of respect will be
charged for.
Marriage notices and notices of deaths pub-
lished free.
For job work or contracts for advertising
address Watchman and Southron or apply at
the Office, to
N. G. OSTEEEN,
Business Manager.

FOR LEASE OR SALE.
THE PLANTATION KNOWN AS AN-
DERSONVILLE, in Charleston County,
eighteen miles above Mount Pleasant, most
desirably and beautifully situated on Sea-
side Bay, with a good landing for ves-
sels of 4 to 6 feet draft. The place is quite
healthy, with fish and game in abundance,
and the soil quite productive, being adapted
to both Cotton and provisions. The quantity
of Long Staple Cotton has been grown
in good condition, and some one-hundred
acres, a large part of which is well
wooded and timbered. The place is in need
of repairs; but it has a dwelling house,
in good condition, and some out-buildings.
To a good tenant, who will obligate to put
the place in order, a favorable lease will be
given; or if preferred it will be sold for a
fair price.
For further particulars apply to
N. G. OSTEEEN,
Sumter, S. C.

FARM FOR RENT.
A DESIRABLY SITUATED FARM, about
seven miles from Sumter. Will be
let to a good tenant at a reasonable rent.
For further information apply at this office.
Oct. 4.
F. H. FOLSOM, L. W. FOLSOM,
F. H. FOLSOM & BRO.,
Native-born Sumterians.

ESTABLISHED 1881



Practical Watchmakers and Jewelers.
Main-Street, opposite John Reid's,
DEALERS IN
Watches, Clocks,
GOLD AND PLATED JEWELRY,
Spectacles, Silver and Plated Ware,
FISHING TACKLE,
Sewing Machine Needles, Oils, Etc.
General Repairing done at Conscientious
Prices.
Give us a call and be convinced.
Oct 25 3m
G. B. T.
GIBSON'S
BRAIN TRANQUILIZER.
ANTI-EPILEPTIC SPECIFIC.

W. A. GIBSON, DRUGGIST, Charleston.
This Remedy offers a Safe Cure for
Epilepsy, Fits, Convulsions, Incontinent Coma,
Paralysis, Nervous Debility, Brain Ex-
citement, Insanity in many forms,
and in all cases where the Brain
or Nervous System has been
Disturbed.
It tranquilizes the Brain, and removes dis-
orders of obstinate standing. It restores the
mind, removes Nervousness, feeds new power,
tones up the Brain, fortifies Digestion,
and the General Health, and imparts strength
to the exhausted Mental and Physical Or-
gans. Manufactured only by
W. A. GIBSON,
DRUGGIST,
Corner of King and Queen Streets,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
PRICE PER BOTTLE, \$2.00

Mr. W. A. Gibson, Druggist, Charleston.
S. C.—Dear Sir: Since my daughter took
the first dose of your medicine you sent her
she has not had one fit. Before that she used
to have them every day, at least one, and at
times two or three. Words cannot express
our joy and delight over the wonderful cure
of your medicine on her. We would like to try
it on all cases where the Brain or Nervous
System has been Disturbed.
Mas. C. HASELDEN, Adams Run, S. C.
Mr. W. A. Gibson, Druggist, Charleston,
S. C.—Dear Sir: Your medicine has acted
like a charm on my son, who has been afflicted
with Epileptic Fits for over six years. The
medical effect has been a source of joy and
happiness, as he has not had one fit since.
H. M. MAGWOOD,
No. 4 Franklin St., Charleston, S. C.
Mr. W. A. Gibson, Druggist, Cor. King
and Queen Sts. This is to certify that my
wife has been suffering for years with Epilep-
tic fits to such an extent that I could never
leave her alone without a great deal of anxi-
ety. Many times I had to leave her in charge
of my store, but until I would administer
to her dose of your medicine, that I would
feel safe to leave her. And now she is perfect-
ly well, having had no return of her fits.
And while I use the remedy I consider it a
blessing to her, and advise any one who suffers
from Nervousness or Epileptic Fits to use it
at once and be Kingston, S. C.
GUSTAV JACOBY,
Oct 25 King St., Charleston, S. C.

PAVILION HOTEL,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
THIS POPULAR AND CENTRALLY
located HOTEL having been entirely
renovated during the past Summer is now
ready for the reception of the traveling public.
Popular prices \$2 and 2.50 per day.
Special rates for Commercial Travelers.
E. T. GAILLARD,
Proprietor.
Oct 25

THE GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
COLUMBIA, S. C.
HAVING renewed my Lease of "The Grand
Central Hotel" for a term of years,
I have had the Public that the House
has been thoroughly re-painted, and is now
furnished with new and improved Black
Walnut Furniture, New Spring Beds with
best Hair Mattresses, Velvet and Brussels
Carpets. Electric Annunciators connect
each room with the House, and is connected
through the Columbia Telephone Exchange
with every prominent place of business
throughout the City. These advantages, with
complete attention, make it one of the best
travelling Public good accommodations
as the South can afford.
JOHN T. WILLEY, Proprietor.
Sept 20

ASSOCIATED RAILWAYS OF VIRGINIA AND THE CAROLINAS,
PASSENGER DEPARTMENT,
RICHMOND, VA., November 1, 1881.
Memoranda of Arrangement of Round-Trip Rates, Tickets,
Routes of Transportation, and Advantages offered for the
formation of Parties of Visitors to the

INTERNATIONAL COTTON EXPOSITION,
At Atlanta, Georgia,
From the Territory traversed or reached by the Railways of the Atlantic
Coast Line.

FROM WHAT POINTS.	ROUTES OF TRAVEL.	PERIOD OF VALIDITY IN DAYS OF TICKETS HEREIN ENUMERATED.	RATES OF FARE AND USE				
			INDIVID. CASH.	Parties of ten each.	Parties of twenty each.	Parties of fifty each.	Parties of fifty each.
Goldsboro, N. C.	9	2 days	\$22 00	19 10	16 35	13 60	10 85
Weldon, N. C.	9	2 days	25 00	21 80	18 15	15 40	12 65
Roanoke, Va.	10	2 days	15 00	12 50	10 00	7 50	5 00
Tarboro, N. C.	9	2 days	24 00	21 20	18 20	15 15	12 10
Wadesboro, N. C.	10	2 days	12 00	10 00	8 00	6 00	4 00
Florence, S. C.	10	2 days	15 00	12 50	10 00	7 50	5 00
Cheraw, S. C.	10	2 days	15 00	12 50	10 00	7 50	5 00
Columbia, S. C.	10	2 days	12 00	9 55	8 20	6 80	5 50
Wilson, N. C.	9	2 days	23 00	20 00	17 10	14 25	11 40
Waynesville, N. C.	9	2 days	21 00	17 85	15 00	12 15	9 30
Macon, Ga.	10	2 days	18 25	15 15	12 25	9 40	7 50
Norfolk, Va.	10	2 days	15 25	11 00	9 45	7 90	6 30

Notes.—9 via Wilmington & Weldon Railroad and Columbia.
10.—10 via Wilmington, Columbia & Augusta Richmond and Columbia.
Movement of all parties on contract rates to groups A, B, C, and D, will be only via Col-
umbia, Columbia and Greenville and Atlanta and Charlotte Air-Line Railway Division, and
the Atlantic Coast Line.
The Round-Trip Tickets herein named when used singly, are of a specific contract form,
and if transferred to other than original purchaser, and authorized the requirement of identifica-
tion of said purchaser, at the option of the Railway's Agents or Conductors. \$45 a m.
To the end of affording increased facilities for visiting the Exposition, Contract Tickets,
adapted to parties of the size herein named, are likewise offered. They embrace all the stipu-
lations of single tickets, with the additional one, that they are good for transportation to At-
lanta only when presented on Returns in connection with all others of the specific class they be-
long to, as per the prices given.
Holders of these tickets may return upon them singly, within the period of their validity,
provided they are the original purchasers and identify themselves accordingly.
An office for the identification of purchasers and stamping of return-combans has been estab-
lished at the Union Depot in Atlanta. It will be opened 30 minutes prior to the departure
of the train.
None of the conditions of these tickets will be changed in any respect.
Investigation of the appliances for personal comfort, lodging, and food, means of transit
between Atlanta and the Exposition Grounds, authorizes the assurance that all elements exist
contributing to a pleasant and economical trip. For full information, apply to the undersigned or to the
Station Agents of the Railways at this office.
A. POPE,
Nov. 15, 31
General Passenger Agent.

**WILMINGTON, COLUMBIA AND
AUGUSTA R. R.**

ON and after Nov. 6th, 1881, the following
schedule will be in effect (all hours
subject to change without notice.)
SUNDAY TRAINS (Daily)
(Nos. 47 West and 48 East.)

Leave Wilmington	10:00 a.m.
Arrive Florence	3:20 p.m.
Leave Sumter	4:42 a.m.
Arrive Columbia	6:52 a.m.
Leave Columbia	10:00 p.m.
Leave Sumter	12:08 a.m.
Arrive Florence	1:58 a.m.
Leave Florence	3:20 a.m.
Arrive Sumter	4:42 a.m.
Arrive Columbia	6:52 a.m.
Leave Columbia	10:00 p.m.
Leave Sumter	12:08 a.m.
Arrive Florence	1:58 a.m.
Leave Florence	3:20 a.m.
Arrive Sumter	4:42 a.m.
Arrive Columbia	6:52 a.m.
Leave Columbia	10:00 p.m.
Leave Sumter	12:08 a.m.
Arrive Florence	1:58 a.m.
Leave Florence	3:20 a.m.
Arrive Sumter	4:42 a.m.
Arrive Columbia	6:52 a.m.

South Carolina Railroad.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.
ON AND AFTER OCTOBER 16th, 1881,
Passenger Trains on Camden Branch will
run as follows, until further notice:

WEST FROM COLUMBIA—DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAYS.	
Leave Columbia	7:40 a.m.
Arrive Camden Junction	9:40 a.m.
Leave Camden Junction	11:00 a.m.
Arrive Columbia	11:00 a.m.
WEST FROM COLUMBIA—DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAYS.	
Leave Columbia	3:15 p.m.
Arrive Camden Junction	5:15 p.m.
Leave Camden Junction	6:30 p.m.
Arrive Columbia	6:30 p.m.
EAST TO CHARLESTON AND AUGUSTA.	
(Daily except Sundays.)	
Leave Camden Junction	3:30 p.m.
Arrive Charleston	5:27 p.m.
Leave Charleston	10:20 p.m.
Arrive Augusta	7:40 a.m.
WEST FROM CHARLESTON AND AUGUSTA.	
(Daily except Sundays.)	
Leave Augusta	6:30 a.m.
Leave Charleston	7:00 p.m.
Arrive Camden Junction	11:10 a.m.
Arrive Columbia	1:10 p.m.

NORTH-EASTERN R. R. CO.
SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,
SOUTH-CAROLINA RAILROAD CO.,
CHARLESTON, S. C., Nov. 6, 1881.

ON and after this date the following
Schedule will be in effect.

Leave Charleston	12:25 p.m.
Arrive Florence	2:25 p.m.
Leave Florence	3:55 p.m.
Arrive Columbia	5:55 p.m.
Leave Columbia	7:00 a.m.
Arrive Sumter	9:00 a.m.
Leave Sumter	10:15 a.m.
Arrive Florence	12:15 p.m.
Leave Florence	1:45 p.m.
Arrive Columbia	3:45 p.m.

J. N. ROBSON, & SON,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
AND
Dealers in Fertilizers,
68 EAST BAY,
CHARLESTON November 9 1881.

At the commencement of another business
year we acknowledge with pleasure the pa-
tronage and confidence of our planting
friends.
Robson's Cotton and Corn Fertilizer.
Robson's Compound Acid Phosphate.
Have given very gratifying satisfaction. Our
Cotton and Corn Fertilizer is one of the high-
est standard. It contains among other val-
uable ingredients 3 per cent. of Ammonia,
14 per cent. of Potash, 16 per cent. of avail-
able Phosphate. Having been among the first
to introduce Guano in this State we can
confidently refer to our planting friends that
during the series of years we have sold. Our
Manures we have always given a pure article.
Every Manure is tested. We offer the above
Fertilizers for cash, time or cotton.
Orders for the 1st of April to decide which
they prefer, cash or time. An order for a car-
load of ten tons will be sent free of charge.
For a less amount \$1 per ton will be charged.
Nov. 15

[For the Watchman and Southron.]
Messrs. Editors:
If our young folks would like to know how
the course of true love ran in the days of
Homer, let them attend to the following free
translation of one of his odes:

HORACE.
While thy heart found rest in no other love
but mine,
And other arms could not thy snowy neck
entwine;
Not Persia's King with regal store,
Could boast a life so bright with pleasure's
glow.

LYDIA.
While thy heart with no other passion burned,
And Lydia's love was not for Clio's spurned;
Not Ilia, with her Roman name,
Could boast a life so full of fame.

HORACE.
Thracian Clio now fills my soul with fire,
The queen of grace and mistress of the lyre;
For whom, to die would be but pleasure,
To save to earth so rich a treasure.

LYDIA.
Calais, Thyrine Oxytus' son,
Has now my heart's responsive passion won,
For whom 'twere cheap two lives to lose
To save his soul from death's repose.

HORACE.
What! if our old love should come again,
And bid our souls with his brazen chain;
If golden-tressed Clio should leave his heart,
And forgotten Lydia its former joys impart?

LYDIA.
Though no star like Calais' beauty shine,
And turbulent Adriatic show no wrath like
thine,
Yet, 'twere sweet with thee to tread life's
way;
And sweet with thee to close thy day.

NEMO.
A VAGABOND LIFE.
THE SON OF AN ENGLISH GENTLEMAN
A WANDERING SAILOR.

An Eton Scholar who Runs Away to Sea,
Works in a Silver Mine and Finds his
Father Dying on a Battleground.

[From the Philadelphia Press, Nov. 24.]
Leaning against one of the cotton
bales stacked on Christian-street
wharf yesterday afternoon, was a tall,
powerfully built man, about 40 years
of age, dressed in a rough blue suit,
rather the worse for wear. Around
his neck a faded silk handkerchief
was loosely tucked, and a wide-
brimmed felt hat was carelessly
pushed far back on his head. Al-
though his complexion was deeply
bronzed, his face would have been
considered very handsome but for an
ugly scar extending from the right
temple across the bridge of the nose
nearly to the end of the left cheek.
He was clean-shaven, with the excep-
tion of the upper lip, upon which
flourished a long tawny moustache.
He appeared to be gazing wistfully
at the men loading one of the ocean
steamers, and from time to time
stroked his chin with a hand, sun-
burnt like his face, and somewhat
begrimed, but small and shapely as
delicately as that of a woman.
"He says he's an Englishman,"
said a Custom House Officer to a
Press reporter who happened to be
on the wharf, making some inquiries,
"He has been leaning against that
bale for these two hours and more.
I expect he's hard pushed, as he has
been trying the captains of two of the
steamers for leave to work his pas-
sage to Liverpool. All the holes
appear to have pegs, however. He
looks a decent sort of fellow, too."

The reporter accosted the stranger
with a few remarks which were
readily and cheerfully responded to,
and presently the news man and his
fresh acquaintance were seated op-
posite to each other in a neighboring
tavern discussing a concoction called
by the ungodly whisky punch, and
chatting as pleasantly together as
though they had known each other
for years.

A COSMOPOLITAN'S CAREER.
"You are right," said the stranger,
"I am by birth an Englishman; but for
twenty-five years and more I have
been an inhabitant of so many climes
and cities that I have almost forgot-
ten my nationality. My name—well,
at present, I call myself Wilson.
Were I to find I would add captain
to it or colonel, for I have earned
the right to both titles by sea and by
land. However, I do not at this
moment possess even the traditional
last coat, so I drop all handles and re-
main, yours truly," lifting his glass to
his lips, "Jack Wilson. Why am I
here? Well, for the life of me I
don't know. I came here in a coaster
from Baltimore the night before last.
I had a grip-sack then with a few
things in it and \$20 in my pocket, but
I got drunk in a saloon some-
where about this bit of river beach,
and when I awoke this morning my
bag was gone and so was my money."

"Did you speak to the police?"
"Not I. I broke the rum-seller's
head with one of his own whisky
bottles, smashed the greater number
of the glasses under his counter and
walked outside to cool off a little and
wandered on to where you saw me
standing. I should say by your
darned inquisitiveness you're a writer
for the newspapers; now, if you'll
stand a meal and give me sufficient
to pay my fare to New York, I will
tell you the story of my vagabond
wanderings, and I won't swell your
head either. Agreed? Very well,
now let me wet my whistle and I'll
begin."

"At the time I came into the world
my father was a wealthy Devonshire
squire in England. He did not then
reside in the country, for he had a
commission in one of the household
regiments, and therefore rented a
mansion in a fashionable quarter of
London, and lived in the style befit-
ting a man of means and family. In
my ninth year I had the misfortune
lose my mother, shortly after which
event my father sold out of the army,
gave up his town house, and went
abroad, having previously made ar-
rangements for sending me to Eton.
There I remained for five years, spend-
ing my holidays at the place in
Devonshire, my only friend being the
steward who had been left in charge.
He had been an old sailor in his time,
and so fired my youthful fancies with

the stories he told me of the sea that I
determined to run away to London
and ship on board some vessel. I
was a hardy lad, fond of every kind
of sport, but with a strong distaste to
study. I had no relatives who seemed
to take any interest in me, in fact, as I
discovered in after years, which was
entirely owing to my father, who was
at that time wasting his substance in
every species of debauchery on the
continent.

HE RUNS AWAY TO SEA.
"My plans were early laid. I
started for school with ten bright
sovereigns in my pocket, my quar-
terly allowance. Eton, as you know,
is close to London. I changed cars
at a junction, and presently found
myself in the midst of the great city.
I asked my way to the docks, and
clambered on board a huge barque
that a man told me would sail that
day for South America. I inquired
for the captain, and was shown into
his cabin. I shall never forget his
look of surprise when I asked him if
he wanted a boy. I was dressed in
the fine attire of a young Etonian, a
ring was on my finger. I certainly
did not look the sort of boy to aspire
to the humble position of ship's mon-
key and so the captain evidently
thought. He asked me if I was
serious. I replied that my greatest
wish was to go to sea. 'It perhaps
will not be an unkind act to cure you
of that feeling,' he said, with a sinis-
ter look that half frightened me.
'You can stay on board, boy.' Before
the twilight had settled on the river
we were many miles down the Thames
on our way to sea. Very little
notice was taken of me until we got
into the channel, when I was aroused
by my sensations of enjoyment, for
I was not in the least sick, by the
captain shouting to me. 'Come
here, you young land lubber, and
turn to. If you imagine you're a
passenger on board this ship you'll
soon discover your mistake.' I was
not long in making the dis-
covery that the commander of the
good ship Nelsen was as big a brute
as I had ever heard of even in the
romances I had read at school. The
miseries inflicted on me during that
long voyage I have never forgotten.
I was half starved and cruelly beaten.
I was deprived of my clothes and jewelry.
However, the voyage came to end at
last, and on arriving at Rio de Jane-
iro, I managed to slip off the vessel
and owing to the kindness of some
negroes, I remained hidden on shore
until the Nelson sailed again. I
stayed for two or three months with
my black friends; they lived on the
outskirts of the city, and while with
them, I employed myself by making
lariats, which I sold on the streets of
Rio. I became quite expert in lasso
making and sold a number, so I soon
had a few dollars saved. These en-
abled me to purchase one or two ne-
cessities. I next fell in with a plan-
ter, who offered me a position as
assistant overseer on his plantation at
Pernambuco, which I gladly accept-
ed. I had a pleasant time for the
year and a half that followed, and be-
came the best of friends with my
master, but the wandering fever was
strong in me. I was now well dress-
ed, a perfect horseman and a good
shot, and I had a comfortable supply
of 'shiners'; so I determined to see
a little life in Mexico, my resolve being
somewhat hardened by the coldness
of the planter's daughter with whom
I was deeply in love. I obtained a
passage on board a schooner to Aspi-
nawal, and continued the journey to
Panama on a pack mule, in company
with several other men whose des-
tination was the same as mine—Mex-
ico and silver.

SILVER-MINING AND BLOCKADE-RUNNING.
"At Panama I shipped on another
vessel for Mazatlan, and there joined
a second mule caravan, which eventu-
ally brought me to Alamos, an an-
cient mined town of old Mexico, re-
cruited by the Spaniards, where I
purchased a small silver in a silver
mine, and set to work. The gang
with whom my lot was now cast was
made up of adventurers from all over
the world. The nights were passed
in the wildest debauchery, and fre-
quently the whole of several days'
hard toil was lost in one stake at
cards. In addition, we had to be on
the constant alert against the attacks
of Apache Indians, with whom we
were in continuous war. One way
or another, I made a good deal of
money, and I began to have dreams
of returning to England a rich man.
I was now in my twenty-first year
and as big a man as I am now. One
day we heard that war had been de-
clared between the Southern and
Northern States of America, and
that fortunes were being realized by
blockade-running. In company with
three other men, I traveled night and
day until I arrived in Charleston
where I purchased a share in a steam-
er and her cargo of cotton bales. We
successfully crossed the ocean to Liver-
pool, and in a day or two I found I
was master of £12,000. I hastened
to my paternal home in Devonshire,
but the place was shut up and desert-
ed. I learned in the village that my
father had been ruined at play at Bal-
den-Baden, and that all the family ar-
chives had been sold under the hammer.
It had been supposed that I had been
drowned, the captain of the Nelson
having stated that fact in reply to an
advertisement making inquiries as to
my whereabouts. X body seemed
to know what had become of my
father. I wrote to two or three near
relatives, but the replies I received
were the reverse of cordial. My few
thousands could have relieved but
little of the property formerly owned
by my father, and heides I had no
wish to remain in a land where I felt
worse than a stranger. I again in-
vested my fortune in a steamer and
set sail once more for the land of
the free. In attempting to enter Char-
leston harbor we were captured by a Fed-
eral gun-boat. I had the pleasure of
seeing my ship sunk by my captors
and shortly after I was landed with
my crew and sent North as a prisoner
of war. I managed to gain the good

graces of one of the sentries and with
his connivance I escaped.
FINDING HIS FATHER.
"My feeling in those days were en-
tirely with the Southern cause; be-
sides I attributed, my loss of property
to the North, so I determined to go
to the South and enlist. After a wea-
ry tramp for two months, during
which I was several times arrested
for a spy, I managed to get into the
Confederate lines in Carolina, and I
had no difficulty in finding a Colonel
of irregular cavalry willing to take
me as a trooper. I passed through
many battles of the war without a
scratch until the action at Mansfield,
Texas, was fought. General Banks
commanded the Union forces, and
Kirby Smith was our General. I com-
manded my troops in this battle and
received the wound you notice on
my face. My horse was shot and I
was slashed with a sabre and fell to
the ground. It was some hours
before I recovered consciousness,
and I found that my wound had stop-
ped bleeding. I was very weak and
exhausted, and only a hearty consti-
tution like mine could have existed
after losing so much blood. Lying
by the side of me was a man in the
uniform of a Federal officer who was
groaning piteously with pain. I turned
toward him and found that a bayonet
had pierced his stomach and his
breast in several places. I raised his
face toward me, judge of my horror
and surprise in recognizing my father.
I whispered in his ear and a faint
gleam of pleasure crossed his face as
he heard my voice. I crawled to-
ward some of the dead, and stripped
them of their coats which I placed
around the dying form of my father.
On one body I found a flask of brandy
with which I moistened his lips.
In a few sentences he told me that
he had been downed, that all his
property had been lost, and that
he was an officer on the staff of Gen-
eral Banks. I begged him not to
speak further. He desisted, but mo-
tioned to me to open the breast of
his coat, where I found a bundle of
letters. I put them in my pocket,
and in a few minutes my father breath-
ed his last in my arms. I looked in
vain for some human aid. Around me
were hundreds of the dead and dying,
but I was afraid if I left my father's
body I should not be able to find
again. Night came on, and my wound
began to bleed afresh, and I soon
more became unconscious. Weeks
passed away before I recovered my
reason, and then I found myself in a
military hospital. I had had brain fe-
ver, but my wound had healed during
my insensible condition. I was once
again a prisoner of war, however, and
as soon as I was well enough to travel
I was sent with others to the North,
and this time I found myself in dan-
gerous life at Fort Delaware, where I
remained until the end of the war.

SERVING AS A WHELPER.
"The rest of my life I will tell you
in a few words. Among the papers
my father had given me were vouchers
for three hundred pounds in a
bank at Halifax, N. S. I went there
and, with some difficulty, established
my claim and received the money.
I then obtained the position of
mate on board a whaler and I have
followed the sea, in various capacities,
ever since. Fortune, however,
appears to have deserted me. I have
never been able to save any particu-
lar sum of money. Cards and drink
have always dissipated my pay and
profits. Last September I was in
Liverpool, having arrived there in a
San Francisco vessel. My wander-
ing instincts never permitted me to
remain long in the same ship, which
is probably the reason I am not in
command of one. I came from Bal-
timore as third officer of a brig. Intend-
ed to have returned in her to Liverpool,
as I have lately seen an advertisement
in a London paper inquiring for heirs
of my name. However, I got drunk
on the day of sailing, and my ship
departed without me. I came on
her hoping to be able to ship as
seaman on board of one of the steam-
ers of the American Line, particularly
as I heard that an old mesquite
mine was in command of one of
them, but his boat is not in port.
Last night as I told you, I was clean-
ed out in a saloon, so unless I succeed
in getting work on a ship. I do not
exactly know how I shall get fixed.
However, if you pay my fare to New
York I shall probably be all right,
as I know several of the captains
there. No doubt the story I have
told you of my life is often equalled
by the adventures of many an English
gentleman's son in this country.
However, as Malloy sings:
"Who so free in the land, who so contented
as I!"

The Cause of Her Terror.
A lady in Bath was recently much
alarmed by dreaming that some one
was holding her wrist. Vainly endeav-
oring to scream for assistance, she suc-
ceeded at length in whispering just loud
enough to awaken herself. After a few
minutes' relief at being no longer un-
der the influence of the dream, she be-
came conscious that some one was real-
ly holding her left wrist, and all her
strength was inadequate to release it.
Whether to call her hostess or not was
easily decided for her terror rendered
her as speechless as she had been before
awakening. It could not be that
any of her friends had seized her wrist
in sport; it was too rigid a "grip," and
had been continued some time, for her
left hand was cold and numb. But just
as she should be able to speak in a mo-
ment she found the relentless grasp was
not of her own right hand, and was not
easy to withdraw from its twin compan-
ion, so desperate had become its hold.
—Bath (Me.) Times.

A young Frenchman, who had sown
a heavy crop of wild oats, determined
to get married and settle down. On
the wedding day his mother-in-law,
said to him: "I hope, my dear son-
in-law, that you will be guilty of no
more follies in future." "My dear
mother-in-law," he replied, "I promise you
that this shall be the last."

A Two Thousand Dollar Tooth.

A man in a large active business,
in New York, said in our hearing:
"The worst oversight of my younger
days was that somebody did not in-
struct me to take care of my teeth.
At 50 years of age I have but eight
natural teeth left, and I could well
afford to pay even \$2,000 apiece to
get back half a dozen or more that I
needlessly lost." In explanation he
put it in this way: "Artificial teeth
are at a best a very poor substitute.
I am in a large business that needs a
good deal of strength of body and
mind. All strength comes from good
food well digested. But perfect
digestion only takes place when food
is thoroughly masticated (chewed)
and mixed with the saliva, and good,
firm, natural teeth are essential for
this. So, if I had better teeth could
do a great deal more of profitable
business, and earn additional money
enough to pay a great price for sev-
eral of them."

This is worth thinking of by tie
young. Here are some good rules:
1st. Never crack nuts with the teeth,
or bite very hard substances; it breaks
or cracks the enamel and hastens
decay.—2d. Always brush the teeth
before going to bed, if not in the
morning also, and use a wooden or
quilt tooth-pick (not pins or other
metal), to remove any food from be-
tween the teeth. If left there
overnight it ferments and injures
the teeth. Use only a moderately
stiff tooth-brush; a very stiff one
injuries the gums, and promotes
decay. 3d. Do not use any of the
"boughten" tooth-powders, unless it
be finely powderedorris root. The
most active tooth-powders, which
whiten the