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ABBEVILLE C. H., SOUTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY MORNING.

(PAYABLE IN ADVANCE)

WHOLE NUMBER 2001

OUR MILITARY SYSTEM.

REPORT
Of the Committee on Military and Pensions on the Presentation of the Grand Jury of Lexington, asking for a change in the Militia System of the State; and also, on Resolutions from the House asking for the Appointment of a Military Commission.

The Committee on Military and Pensions, to whom was referred the presentation of the Grand Jury of Lexington, presenting the present Military system "as the veriest humbug of the age," and asking for its abolition, or alteration in certain particulars; and also, Resolutions from the House of Representatives asking for the appointment of a Military Commission, to whom shall be referred the condition of the Military service of this State, beg leave to Report:

That they have had the same under consideration, and find that many complaints, from various parts of the State, have come up to the Legislature, year after year, against the onerous duties now imposed upon the citizen soldier by the present system. Many of these complaints ask for changes in certain particulars,—some for the abolition of the petty masters, and others ask for a volunteer system, based upon proper regulations; but none have gone so far as the Grand Jury in Lexington, as to pronounce the system a humbug. Nor do your Committee concur with that Grand Jury, in denouncing the present Military organization as a great imposition upon the people of the State; but, on the contrary, they find in the system the wisest and most salutary regulations for the government of an enlightened and civilized people, and they are fully satisfied that much of the glory that has been achieved by the citizen soldiers of the State, both at home and on the plains of Mexico, is due to the spirit which the present system has infused into the citizen soldiery of our State.

There are many persons in different parts of the State, who are not only loud in their complaints against the present system, but have set their face, as it were, against any system that looks to a Military organization of the people. Your Committee would ask those persons, who are disposed to pull down the present system, how would they aid and assist the civil authorities in the maintenance of the supremacy of the law? Were there not some sort of a Military organization, the violators of the law would put your civil officers at defiance,—the mandates of your courts would go unexecuted,—man would have to arm himself against his fellow man,—the rights of persons, even life itself, would become insecure,—force and mob-law would supersede all wise regulations, and anarchy and confusion would reign supreme. Such has become the fate of those nations which have not preserved and kept in readiness a well organized Military; and such would become our fate, were this Legislature to grant the demand of those captious and disaffected persons, who would have the present system abolished. There never was that law or system of laws enacted, for the government of a civilized people, which was not opposed or denounced by persons who are disaffected, and by those who are unwilling to make any sacrifices for the common good, and hence the necessity for this Legislature to watch closely all innovations upon wise regulations, which have been tested by time and experience.

The great fault to any system of laws is not so much in the law itself, but it is that the law is not fully and properly executed by those charged with its execution. This negligence or incapacity on the part of officers, frequently produces in the mind of the citizen a disgust and contempt for the law, and frequently remains a dead letter upon our Statute Book, and hence we find so much complaint against certain regulations and laws. We know, however, that there are many excellent and well meaning officers, both of the law and military, who endeavor to perform their duty faithfully; but there are many who, either on account of incapacity or negligence in the performance of their respective duties, bring contempt and derision upon the law. Hence when we come to examine into the true cause of the complaint, we will be more apt to find no fault in the law itself, but in its want of execution. In this country there are few persons who are so disinterested and patriotic as to contribute their time and services for the good of the State, without compensation, where there exist no apparent necessity for the sacrifice. This indifference on the part of the citizen, or negligence in the performance of duty, is more often produced by not enforcing the due execution of the law, or, if executed, having it performed by persons totally incapable of having the law executed according to the letter and spirit; and hence we find the opposition to the performance of the Military duty now required by law.

In all civilized nations, some sort of Military organization has been found absolutely necessary for the protection of the persons and property of its citizens. In Europe

they rely upon their standing armies, costing millions of money, composed of levies and conscripts,—persons forced to perform military duty, and serve a country where their feelings and affections are not enlisted. In this Confederacy the case is different. We rely upon the patriotism of our citizen, and upon our citizen soldiery, to aid and assist the civil authorities in maintaining the supremacy of the law. Although relying upon this principle which ought to govern every well disposed citizen, still there has occurred in some of the Northern States outbursts of the populace, which seemed for the moment to be upon the eve of turning everything that pertains to law and order, into anarchy and confusion. Yet, in every instance where the military have been called in to aid and assist the civil authorities, the supremacy of the law has been maintained and peace restored.

In the Southern States, it is true that we have not yet a mixed race as they have at the North, yet we have a race of people under our management and control, who if left alone under their present benign system of treatment, would be an obedient and loyal people; but they are exposed to the temptations of lawless and abandoned wretches, who neither fear God nor respect the rights of their fellow man. Such men have been in our midst, and past experience teaches that it is wise to be prepared to meet all emergencies, and hence the necessity of a well regulated military service. Indeed, the citizen soldiery in a Republican Government forms the only bulwarks of the peace and happiness of our people. This principle has always been recognized in this country, and especially in South Carolina.

Your Committee are satisfied that the present military organization of the State into Divisions, Brigades, Regiments, Battalions and Companies, is wise and proper. No system, so perfect in every arm of the service as the present one, could be devised or planned, and therefore it should not be hastily abandoned. At the same time, your Committee are of the opinion, that the time has come when the practical operations of the system should be examined by competent persons; whose duty it should be to see whether it could not be so modified as to relieve it of its onerous burdens, and adapt it to the wants and condition of our people. Your Committee are satisfied that the present onerous feature of the system could be got rid of, by allowing the citizen the privilege of either doing military duty, or paying a small commutation in money. That instead of the present Militia duty, as required by law, we establish a Volunteer System. In time of peace there is not that demand for the rigorous exactions of military duty, from each citizen, as would be required when threatened by an invasion or insurrection.

From past experience your Committee are satisfied, that no men can be better relied on, in an emergency, than the Volunteers of our State. They should be encouraged all over the State, in Infantry, Artillery or Cavalry. They will form the nucleus, around which the Militia of the State can rally and the money that would be raised by commutation should be given to the Volunteer organizations, and in this way many men would be induced to join the Volunteer service, and in a short time we would see Volunteer Companies, Battalions and Regiments, springing up all over the State.

The Police of our State, which is made entirely dependant in the country upon the present Military organization, would not be disturbed by the proposed change. The Militia of the State would be enrolled as they are now, and the Volunteers of the country would come under this enrollment for patrol duty. The City and Town Volunteers would remain, as they are now, under the municipal authority of the City and Town in which they live.

Your Committee, therefore, in view of the facts before them, recommend that the Resolutions from the House, asking for the appointment of a Military Commission, to take into consideration the condition of the Military service, be concurred in by the Senate.

Respectfully submitted,

J. FOSTER MARSHALL,
Chairman.

A good deacon, making an official visit to a dying neighbor, who was a very church and universally unpopular man, put the usual question: "Are you willing to go, my friend?" "Oh, yes," said the sick man. "I am." "Well," said the simple-minded deacon, "I am glad you are, for the neighbors are willing!"

The creed of a political "whang-doodle" party, according to the New Orleans Bulletin, is extremely simple, to wit: Office and whisky. Occasionally it is reversed, and it is whisky and office. The "whang-doodles" can be found everywhere.

"Are you a skillful mechanic?" "Yes, sir." "What can you make?" "Oh, almost anything in my line." Can you make a devil?" "Certainly, just put up your foot and I will split it in three seconds. I never saw a chap in my life that requires less alteration,

INCIDENTS OF THE MEXICAN CAMPAIGN,

BY A MEMBER OF THE PALMETTO REGIMENT.

The Alvarado Expedition.

(CONTINUED.)

CAMP PALMETTO, April 2d.—We now thought of nothing else but remaining in camp for the day; because we had heard that Alvarado had surrendered to Lieut. Hunter of the U. S. N. Whether this was so or not, commanders of Regiments had sent out large details from each, for the purpose of killing beavers, and about the time we were anticipating the return of the parties, we were ordered on the march en masse, at 10 o'clock a. m. Our route now lay along the shores of the Gulf, the whole distance to Alvarado some 17 miles—the boundless waste of waters on our left, and a row of tall denuded cliffs on our right, and the parched sands beneath our feet, was all the variety this day's scenery afforded. A rude cross, supported by a cluster of stones, upon marked the spot where some unfortunate one had fallen, perhaps by lawless hands. And here it is accounted a pious act for one, passing by to add still another stone to the pile. Early in the day, a piece of Artillery broke down and a small guard was left with it. This point seems to have offered a rallying place to numerous stragglers from the ranks, who perhaps unable to proceed from physical affections, or otherwise indifferent about the honors consequent upon the conquest of a city, remained around the disabled gun to greet our return. They said the natives visited them in numbers, and supplied them with fowl fruits and vegetables without pecuniary remuneration or only such as they saw proper to bestow; and I infer that was not much. We suffered this day more than any previous one, because the distance traversed was somewhat greater; and we had besides our former fatigues, to contend with. The men began to lag behind as the march progressed, whilst we were strung along from our recent encampment to Alvarado. It was growing late, in the day when we arrived at Alvarado. The vessels of war were riding quietly at anchor, before the city now already in possession of Lieut. Hunter. Some military stores were captured and also two small government vessels. The latter comprised probably all belonging to the Navy. The inhabitants to the number of 5,000 had made tracks long before we arrived in hearing. They carried with them all their movable plunder. A few superannuated men and women were all who remained to welcome the American Army. Lieut. Hunter was severely censured by his superior officers for the part he bore in this transaction. Probably they were wrong in their opinion, for having harvested to himself a few slim honors. But subsequently Congress endorsed his conduct by promoting him to a higher grade. Alvarado is rather poorly situated for military defense; otherwise its location is well selected. The Alvarado, a broad clear stream flows softly by the town; its placid bosom is studded with numerous islands, while gardens and flowers, and groves of tropical fruit trees, environ their fertile shores. The city is well built and the Cathedral is a beautiful building and chaste in its design. We have appropriated a large private residence (which we found stripped and vacated) to our temporary use. This night's tenting laid all of our previous doings far in the shade. Come listen all ye old gony Epicureans as well as Dyspeptics from over feeding, while I portray to your jaded appetites, a list of royal dainties—soup made from the choice parts of a river turtle, and a stew made of the posterior appendage of a fat young Alligator; and to white were added turtle eggs, fresh fish, sea crabs and fresh wheat bread, besides other vegetables too voluminous to mention. Alligator flesh was new to me, and while I was halting upon certain individual samples about its propriety, others were smacking their lips with gusto, and all hands united in its praise, while equal thanks were being awarded our Abbeville friend for having brought it on his back for the past 20 miles. We were most agreeably entertained the remainder of the evening with the adventures of S. P. Co. II., who headed one of the beef details sent out in the morning. He said they traversed miles of the prairie without being able to get within gun shot of the cattle because of their wildness, and were famished for water. They made for one of those green spots which like a desert oasis marked the presence of moisture. They found some deep wells, and saw the sparkling fluid, but beyond their utmost reach. Our narrator fell upon an expedient which few would have thought of; having cut two long poles and lashed them fast in the centre, he tied his brogan to one end, and drew up a sufficient supply of water for all the party. At this moment a large herd of cattle were seen coming towards them, which perhaps were seeking the same shade in which they were reclining. J. B., the best shot in the party now made ready and fired with complete success. Some rancheros who had observed their operations, came up with large knives and assisted them about the butchering, in the mean time, that they might take care of the offal with which they went away well satisfied. We were not so comfortably located for the night as we had imagined; for we were tormented out of sleep, by the vermin which appear to inhabit the domicils of all classes. Besides the sand flies and mosquitoes are quite as numerous as they are about the village of Madelon. In addition we were subjected to the poisonous sting of a species of ant whose presence was most annoying. April 2d. We are ordered to remain in Alvarado until to-morrow for the purpose of recruiting our physical energies, which by the way they vastly needed. During the day we diversified our pastimes in looking at the city entranced, and in bathing and angling; from appearances we are in the midst of tropical life, and tropical scenery. The soil is unsurpassed for its fertility which kept continually moist by a humid atmosphere and aqueous deposits, vegetable matter attained an astonishing strength and beauty. Nature seems to be in excess with everything.

These plants, vines and flowers, are matted and woven together, while the remaining incognitions are filled with insuperable parasites

plants, that seem to be in a constant state of which shall attain the uppermost position in nearer proximity to the scorching sun. While the enraptured fancy feasts upon the perpetual scenery of this eternal summer, sublime moral enforces itself upon our attention; that proportion as vegetable matter advances to such unparalleled growth, human retrogrades—causes so antagonistic, that can never be separated nor amalgamated the wisdom of man. Some of the men went five miles up the river; they stated that forest was larger and wilder and more luxuriant, and that monkeys and parrots were king the woods resound with their merriment. They also observed the beautiful bird of Paradise in numbers; the natives of this country are necessarily short-lived. The atmosphere is poisonous, and the venomous insects feed the vitals of the people. Serpentine diseases in tall denuded cliffs on our right, and the regular pall-bearers to the tomb. The inhabitants having made the discovery that we would eat them are fast returning to their business pursuits.

The hunters have opened a market, which is abundantly furnished with fruits, fowls, and every variety, which the tropics afford. Their water melons are fine as regards size but wanting in flavor. Among the articles on exhibition and for sale were two admirably shaped game cocks; one of the two sold a fine pair of golden ear-bobs. They were rated at \$25 and \$30 each. This afternoon the sick and disabled were mustered before the Regimental Surgeons for examination. The scene that followed might be termed an exhibition. The crowd numbers 60 odd, most of whom were suffering from sore throats. These organs of some of them were bluish from head to toe, while others were really red. Many of these poor fellows never saw their homes nor even their comrades again. Some of them had been my school fellows in foreign years, and latterly companions of this fatiguing march. They were placed on board the hospital vessels of war and transported to the hospital at Vera Cruz, where they died. Space will not admit of their names in this account, yet their joyous patriotism and unselfish devotion to the interests of our common land, are deeply engraved upon the memories of their countrymen and the hearts and sympathies of the surviving friends. Agreeably to the sentiments of the most of them and that of S. E. P. Anderson, who also died, they were shamefully neglected on board of the hospital vessels and the wants of the sick were wholly unattended to.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

EFFECT OF ONE'S OCCUPATION.—Down to the minutest division of human occupation it will be found that the men whose occupations bring them in contact with inanimate nature, enjoy their avocation much more than those who are conversant with human beings and all the modifications of the social and moral system. Chemist observes that the writers on physics, natural history, physiology, chemistry, have been generally men of mild, even, and happy temperaments; while on the contrary, the writers on politics, legislation, and even morals, commonly exhibited a melancholy and fretful spirit. Nothing more simple; the former studied nature, the other society. One class contemplates the work of the great Being, the other fixes its observation upon the work of man; the results must be different. The nymph Calypso, as there caressed and fondled the infant Cupid, became unconsciously penetrated with his flame; and if the power of love be thus subtle, that of hatred is, unfortunately, not less pervading. We cannot handle human passions, even to play with them, without imbuing some portion of their acrimony, anymore than we can gather flowers amid the nettles without being stung. Into everything human a spirit of party becomes insinuated, and self-love is perpetually forcing us to taste of his bitterness; but there is no rivalry with nature; our pride does not revolt at her superiority, nay, we find a pure and holy calm in contemplating her majesty, before which we bow down with mingled feelings of delight and reverence. Contrast this with the effect produced upon us by human grandeur and elevation. Hence the charm of solitude; it places us in communion with things, whereas society fixes our regard upon man.—N. Y. Ledger.

LOOK UP.—Without doing this, one can hardly rise in the world. At our feet is, indeed, the earth, with its many landmarks of fortune and paths of toil; but above are the stars—the eternal stars—shining down upon the proudest monuments of earth, and calling the soul upward with its aspiration and its thought. For the source of light in the natural world—to catch the beams of the sun as they glide the mountains, we must look up; and farther, higher, must we look for that light of life which transcends the glory of the sun. Upward he wings his flight, kinglet of birds; and upward soars the lark, "singing at heaven's gate." Upward, and banner staff and upward flashes the philosopher's vision and hero's sword. Look up, or there shall be no "Jacob's ladder," no "fame's proud temple," no Olympian heights. Thou may'st have to do with earth, but master it. Humble work may claim the hand, but look the while and strive for higher. Be not content with a level life; the true is not only forward, but up. Loyalty, royalty, hope and triumph, are not down in the dust, grinding, but up, buoyant and skyward. Look up for mark and goal, look up for guidance and witness.—"Father," said a thoughtful boy, whose parents intent on a safe theft, was peering on every side to see that there were no witnesses. "Father, you have not looked up!" "Forever God sees and calls, and watches and makes record, and God is up, high up in the heavens. Look up, then, O earth deliver, and while heading that which concerns thee beneath, lift more that which most concerns thee above. Keep the compass to the stars, and all will be well.—N. Y. Ledger.

yellow in the world. His mother told him to stay at home, and told him that a wife, she should fall in love with a man rather than his legs. Character, made the trial of the latter's virtues, and lost. Many refused to enter altogether. Others made the trial, and one of the leapers yet cleared the ground.

"I cried the villagers, 'let's see you do it.' He ought to beat this," she muttered, as they called to the natural love of the last competitor to meet Annette, as if they heartily wished her success.

He stepped to his post with a firm step, his eye glanced with confidence upon the villagers, and rested, beaming forward, upon the face of Annette, as if to catch therefrom that spirit of success which the occasion called for. Annette's encouraging glance met his own, with a proud smile, and his lips he bounded forward.

"Twenty-one feet and a half," shouted the crowd, repeating the announcement of the judges; "twenty-one feet and a half." "Carroll forever—Annette and her caps and handkerchiefs, waved the ends of the spectators, and the delighted Annette sparkled with joy.

Henry Carroll moved to the starting line for the prize, a tall, gentlemanly man, in a military undress frock, who rode up to the inn, dismounted, and joined the spectators, unperceived by the contest was going on, stepped forward, and with a knowing eye, deliberately the space accomplished by the last leaper. He was a stranger to the judges. His handsome face and noble features attracted the attention of the spectators, and his manly and sinewy frame, which symmetry and strength happily united, called forth the admiration of the young men.

"That's a stranger, you think you can beat that?" said one of the bystanders, in the manner in which the eyes of a stranger scanned the arena. "If you can beat Henry Carroll, you'll beat the best man in the Colonies." The truth of the observation was assented to by a general murmur.

"It's mere amusement you are pursuing, assume?" inquired the youthful leaper, "or is there a prize for the winner?"

"Indeed, the loveliest and wealthiest of our village maidens, is to be the reward of the victor," cried one of the judges.

"Is the list open to all?"

"All, young sir," replied the father of Annette, with interest, his youthful admirer rising as he surveyed the proportions of the straight-limbed stranger. "She is the bride of him who can out leap Henry Carroll. If you will try, you are at liberty to do so. But let me tell you Henry Carroll has no equal in Virginia. Here is my daughter, sir; look at her and make your trial."

The officer glanced at the trembling maiden, about to be offered upon the altar of her father's monomania, with an admiring eye. The poor girl looked at Harry, who stood near with a troubled brow and an angry eye, and then cast upon the new competitor an imploring glance.

Placing his coat in the hands of one of the judges, he drew a sash he wore beneath it tighter around his waist, and taking the appointed stand, made, without effort, the bound that was to decide the happiness or misery of Henry and Annette.

"Twenty-two feet and an inch!" shouted the judge. The shout was repeated with surprise by the spectators, who crowded around the victor, filling the air with congratulations, mingled, however, with loud murmurs from those who were more nearly interested in the happiness of the lovers.

The old man approached, and grasping his hand exultingly, called him son, and said he felt prouder of him than if he were a prince. Physical activity and strength were the old leaper's true patents of nobility.

Resuming his coat, the victor sought with his eye the prize he had, although nameless and unknown, so fairly won.—She leaned upon her father's arm, pale and distressed.

Her lover stood aloof, and mortified, admiring the superiority of the stranger in which he prided himself as unrivalled, while he hated himself for his success.

"Annette, my pretty prize," said the victor, taking the passive hand, "I have won you fairly."

Annette's cheek became paler than marble; she trembled like an aspen leaf, and clung closer to her father, while the drooping eye sought the form of her lover. His brow grew dark at the stranger's language.

"I have won you, my pretty flower, to make you a bride. Tremble not so violently—I mean not for myself, however proud I might be," he added, with gallantry, "to wear so fair a gem next to my heart. Perhaps, and he cast his eyes inquiringly, while the current of life leaped joyfully to

her brow, and a murmur of surprise ran joyfully through the crowd, "perhaps there is some favored youth among the crowd, who has a higher claim to this jewel, Young sir," he continued, turning to the surprised Henry, methinks you were the victor on the list before; I strove not for the maiden—though one could not well strive for a fairer—but from love for the manly sport in which I saw you engaged. You are the victor, and, as such, with the permission of this worthy assembly, you will receive from my hand the prize you have so well and so honorably won."

The youth sprang forward and grasped his hand with gratitude, and Annette stood weeping for pure joy. The welkin rang with the acclamations of the delighted villagers, and amid the temporary excitement produced by this act, the stranger withdrew from the crowd, mounted his horse, and spurred him at a brisk trot through the village. That night Henry and Annette were married, and the health of the mysterious and noble-hearted stranger was drunk in overflowing bumpers of rustic beverage.

In process of time, there was born unto the pair sons and daughters, and Henry Carroll had become Colonel Henry Carroll, of the Revolutionary army.

One evening, having returned home, after a hard campaign, as he was sitting, with his family on the gallery of his handsome country residence, an advance courier rode up, and announced the approach of General Washington and suit, informing him that he would crave his hospitality for the night. The necessary directions were given, in reference to the household preparations, and Col. Carroll, ordering his horse, rode forward to meet and escort the distinguished guest whom he had never yet seen, though serving in the same widely extended army.

That evening, at the table, Annette, now become the dignified matronly, and still handsome Mrs. Carroll, could not keep her eyes from the face of her illustrious visitor. Every moment or two she would steal a glance at his commanding features, and half doubtingly and half assuredly shake her head, and look again to be still more puzzled. Her absence of mind and embarrassment at length became evident to her husband, who inquired affectionately if she were ill.

"I suspect, Colonel," said the General, who had been some time, with a queer meaning smile, observing the lady's curious and puzzled survey of his features—"that Mrs. Carroll thinks she recognizes in me an old acquaintance." And he smiled with a mysterious air, as he gazed upon both alternately.

The Colonel started, and a faint memory of the past seemed to be revived, as he gazed, while the lady rose impulsively from her chair, and bending eagerly forward over the tea-urn with clasped hands, and an eye intense, eager inquiry, fixed full upon him, stood for a moment with her lips parted, as if she would speak.

"Pardon me, dear madam pardon me, Colonel, I must put an end to this scene. I have become, by dint of campfire and hard usage, too unwell to leap twenty-two feet and one inch, even for so fair a prize as one I wot of."

The recognition, with the surprise, delight and happiness that followed, are left to the imaginations of the reader.

General Washington was indeed the handsome young "leaper," whose mysterious appearance and disappearance in the native village of the lovers, is still traditionally—whose claim to substantial bona fide flesh and blood was stoutly contested by the village story tellers, until the happy denouement which took place at the hospitable mansion of Col. Carroll.

HOW TO PUNCH A MAN.—"Judge, you say if I punch a man in fun he can take me up for assault and battery?"

"Yes, sir, I said that, and I say I repeat, if you punch a man you are guilty of a breach of the peace, and can be arrested for it."

"Ain't there no exceptions?"

"No, sir, no exceptions whatever."

"Now, Judge, guess you are mistaken." Suppose, for instance, I should brandy punch him, what then?"

"No levity in court, sir. Sheriff, expose this man to the atmosphere. Call the next case."

"My son, would you suppose that the Lord's prayer could be engraved in a space no larger than the era of half a dime?"

"Well, yes, father, if a half dime is as large in everybody's eye as it is in yours. I think there would be no difficulty in putting it on about four times."

Bob sloped in an incredible short time.

"Doesticks," describing a New York boarding-house, says you can always tell when they get a new hired girl, by the color of her hair in the biscuit.

The best bank ever known, is a bank of earth; it never refuses to discount, to honest labor. And the best share is the plow share, on which dividends are always liberal.

There are more lies told in the brief sentence, glad to see you, than in any other sentence in the English language.

Jeff, why am you like the gov's hip up Sam; I can't tell you, you stays gone both summer and winter.

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"Annette, my pretty prize," said the victor, taking the passive hand, "I have won you fairly."

Annette's cheek became paler than marble; she trembled like an aspen leaf, and clung closer to her father, while the drooping eye sought the form of her lover. His brow grew dark at the stranger's language.

"I have won you, my pretty flower, to make you a bride. Tremble not so violently—I mean not for myself, however proud I might be," he added, with gallantry, "to wear so fair a gem next to my heart. Perhaps, and he cast his eyes inquiringly, while the current of life leaped joyfully to

her brow, and a murmur of surprise ran joyfully through the crowd, "perhaps there is some favored youth among the crowd, who has a higher claim to this jewel, Young sir," he continued, turning to the surprised Henry, methinks you were the victor on the list before; I strove not for the maiden—though one could not well strive for a fairer—but from love for the manly sport in which I saw you engaged. You are the victor, and, as such, with the permission of this worthy assembly, you will receive from my hand the prize you have so well and so honorably won."

The youth sprang forward and grasped his hand with gratitude, and Annette stood weeping for pure joy. The welkin rang with the acclamations of the delighted villagers, and amid the temporary excitement produced by this act, the stranger withdrew from the crowd, mounted his horse, and spurred him at a brisk trot through the village. That night Henry and Annette were married, and the health of the mysterious and noble-hearted stranger was drunk in overflowing bumpers of rustic beverage.

In process of time, there was born unto the pair sons and daughters, and Henry Carroll had become Colonel Henry Carroll, of the Revolutionary army.

One evening, having returned home, after a hard campaign, as he was sitting, with his family on the gallery of his handsome country residence, an advance courier rode up, and announced the approach of General Washington and suit, informing him that he would crave his hospitality for the night. The necessary directions were given, in reference to the household preparations, and Col. Carroll, ordering his horse, rode forward to meet and escort the distinguished guest whom he had never yet seen, though serving in the same widely extended army.

That evening, at the table, Annette, now become the dignified matronly, and still handsome Mrs. Carroll, could not keep her eyes from the face of her illustrious visitor. Every moment or two she would steal a glance at his commanding features, and half doubtingly and half assuredly shake her head, and look again to be still more puzzled. Her absence of mind and embarrassment at length became evident to her husband, who inquired affectionately if she were ill.

"I suspect, Colonel," said the General, who had been some time, with a queer meaning smile, observing the lady's curious and puzzled survey of his features—"that Mrs. Carroll thinks she recognizes in me an old acquaintance." And he smiled with a mysterious air, as he gazed upon both alternately.

The Colonel started, and a faint memory of the past seemed to be revived, as he gazed, while the lady rose impulsively from her chair, and bending eagerly forward over the tea-urn with clasped hands, and an eye intense, eager inquiry, fixed full upon him, stood for a moment with her lips parted, as if she would speak.

"Pardon me, dear madam pardon me, Colonel, I must put an end to this scene. I have become, by dint of campfire and hard usage, too unwell to leap twenty-two feet and one inch, even for so fair a prize as one I wot of."

The recognition, with the surprise, delight and happiness that followed, are left to the imaginations of the reader.

General Washington was indeed the handsome young "leaper," whose mysterious appearance and disappearance in the native village of the lovers, is still traditionally—whose claim to substantial bona fide flesh and blood was stoutly contested by the village story tellers, until the happy denouement which took place at the hospitable mansion of Col. Carroll.

HOW TO PUNCH A MAN.—"Judge, you say if I punch a man in fun he can take me up for assault and battery?"

"Yes, sir, I said that, and I say I repeat, if you punch a man you are guilty of a breach of the peace, and can be arrested for it."

"Ain't there no exceptions?"

"No, sir, no exceptions whatever."

"Now, Judge, guess you are mistaken." Suppose, for instance, I should brandy punch him, what then?"

"No levity in court, sir. Sheriff, expose this man to the atmosphere. Call the next case."

"My son, would you suppose that the Lord's prayer could be engraved in a space no larger than the era of half a dime?"

"Well, yes, father, if a half dime is as large in everybody's eye as it is in yours. I think there would be no difficulty in putting it on about four times."

Bob sloped in an incredible short time.

"Doesticks," describing a New York boarding-house, says you can always tell when they get a new hired girl, by the color of her hair in the biscuit.

The best bank ever known, is a bank of earth; it never refuses to discount, to honest labor. And the best share is the plow share, on which dividends are always liberal.

There are more lies told in the brief sentence, glad to see you, than in any other sentence in the English language.

Jeff, why am you like the gov's hip up Sam; I can't tell you, you stays gone both summer and winter.