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a direct manner; but unfortunately we

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> CHAPTER XIV. INNOCENT OR GUILTY?

The provost sergeant at Fort Robingreat deal in the course of his army of knowing everything that is going on ponies, this time. around him without appearing to know anything at all. It had been his for the Sioux, for when morning came duty, a day or two previous, to expel all the bands that had been so confidentfrom the limits of the reservation a ly raiding the trails through the settlerascally pack of gamblers, a species of ments found themselves compelled to two legged prairie wolf that in the seek the shelter of their reservations. rough old days on the frontier followed every movement of the army paymas- infantry came marching to the scene, Fred Waller, nor did they rest for an since that night?" ters and lured and trapped the soldiers until every cent of their money was alry came trotting, troop after troop, to gone. In point of number the gamblers hem in and head them off. The very were strong enough to take care of band that ventured south of the Platte themselves in case of Indian attack, yet and killed in cold blood those helpless rarely did they venture far from the teamsters and then sought the destrucprotection of the nearest troops. Driven out of post and forbidden to return, they had simply camped with their whole "outfit" at the lower edge of the military reservation, where the laws of the state of Nebraska and not the orders | Monday night the broad valley was of Uncle Sam took precedence. And here they "set up shop" again and had a game going in full blast this very sunshiny Sunday morning, and the provost sergeant knew all about it. He also knew by 10 o'clock that Sergeant Dawson and Private Patsy Donovan of Our captain could hardly wait for morn-Charlton's troop, with some adventurous spirits from the garrison, were down there "bucking their luck" against the tricks of these skilled practitioners, and it was not hard to predict what the result would be.

"Shall I take a file of the guard and fetch them back, sir?" he asked the remembered though very brief trial was colonel commanding, and that gentleman glanced inquiringly at his cavalry

"How say you, captain?" Charlton reflected a moment and then replied: "No, colonel. I should say let them

on Tuesday and Wednesday nights?" he asked, turning to the sergeant.

"Perfectly, sir, and just what they lost and how much they owed the quartermaster's gang when they left." "Just see where they are at noon,

sergeant went his way, leaving the At noon the soldier telegrapher came

hurrying to the colonel and handed him

"I feared as much," said the old solonce. Let us go to the office. There will be dispatches from Omaha presently. tive in the stand he made. Isn't it strange that no one at Sidney should have heard of the Indians getting over the Platte?"

At 2 o'clock Charlton's troop was in saddle, with only three familiar faces missing from the line. In the new excitement the men had ceased to speak of Trumpeter Fred. What puzzled them now was the absence of Dawson and Donovan. A sergeant sent into the garto march at once came back to say that The horses were nowhere about the post said that they had seen the two troopers er 1 o'clock, and they had not come rode out to take command, the whole sequence whatever. He returned the trim as a new pin in his faultless fasergeant's salute and inquired:

'Every horse fed and watered?" "Yes, sir."

"Every man got two days' hard bread and bacon?"

"Yes, sir." "How much ammunition?"

"Eighty rounds carbine per man-20

revolver, sir." 'Very good, sergeant." And, this brief colloquy ended, the sergeant reined about and rode to the right flank. "Prepare to mount-mount!" ordered the captain. "Form ranks!" and without further delay, "Fours right-march!" And away they went up the lonely valley, along the winding water, breaking into columns of twos and riding "at ease" the moment they had passed the point where the post commander and a little knot of officers had assembled to bid them godspeed. Captain Charlton bent down from his saddle to grasp the colonel's extended hand and whisper a few words in his ear. The colonel nodded appreciatively. "They can't eshe answered low, and then, watched by friendly eyes in that little group until out of sight and by fierce and lurking spies until darkness shrouded them from view, the troop rode jauntily on its mission, Charlton and Blunt in murmured consultation in the lead and 48 stalwart troopers confidently and unquestioningly following in their tracks. Who cared that an all night ride through Indian haunted

Were there "ghost lights" on the Niobrara that night? The Indian spies could swear by the deeds of their ancestors that the troop soon climbed out of the valley of the White river and rode briskly southward by the Sidney trail, and that every man was in his place in column when they wound down in the Running Water flats at twilight. Yet hours afterward, far to the west, miles away at the Laramie crossing, there were twinkling, danc- his belief that he and the men who slept | the prisoner disappeared?"

wilds was before them? It was an old,

old story to every man.

ing, "firefly" gleams-like will-o'-thewisps-through the chinks and loopholes of that old log hut, and when son is a man who has seen and heard a morning came the ground was stamped with a fresh impress of half a dozen sets life, and who has the enviable faculty of hoof tracks-shod horses, not Indian

> It must have meant "bad medicine" tion of Gaines and his men, fleeing now before Wallace's troops, were met and soundly thrashed by our friends of Company B, with Captain Gharlton and Lieutenant Blunt in the lead, and by clear of savage foes, the cavalry were resting by their bivouac fires, and then, from the lips of Captain Wallace, Charlton heard the story of Fred Waller's exploit and of the long gallop that brought about the rescue of Colonel Gaines. ing to come, but in two days more he was standing by the bedside of his old sergeant at Sidney barracks, and Trumpeter Fred was there too.

One week later, in the big, sunshiny impressive scene took place, and a long the circumstances that led to the charges brought to an abrupt close. A court martial was in session at Sidney, the general wh commanded the depart- Niobrara, giving the date, that the prisment had himself arrived to look into the condition of affairs about the Indian reservation, and with Captain Charlton to run off the horses, and all were wakehave all the rope they choose to take. I had had a long consultation, at the close ful, but he had most occasion to notice can get them when they are needed. of which the bearded, kindly faced Waller, who didn't seem able to sleep. You are sure about their whereabouts brigadier had gone to the hospital with That night passed without alarm of the troop commander, and bending over any kind, but the next night it was very old Waller as he lay upon the narrow cot took his hand and talked with him the horses got to stamping and snorting. about Fike Forks and Appomattox and then promised him that his wish should all night long had to be moving about be respected. It was a singular wishthen, and let me know." And the provost a strange thing for a father to ask.

his boy should be brought to trial be- to clean out his pipe, that had clogged. fore the court martial then in session His leather wallet, with his money and and convicted or acquitted of the double charge of theft and desertion that had been lodged against him. In vain Charl- him and others of the men to wear, and dier as he handed the paper to Captain | ton represented to him that it was not | he took the jacket off a few minutes Charlton. "This means work for you at necessary. Nobody believed the stories while he walked over to the stream and now. The veteran was firm and posi-

"Everywhere in this department, sir, "Everywhere in this department, sir, he felt sleepy. While there he thought my boy's name has been held up to he heard a call from the sentry up the shame as a thief and a deserter. There is only one way to clear him. Let him stand trial and prove his innocence, and let us fix the guilt where it belongs.' And Waller was right.

hot August morning, when the south and hurried back to where Donovan was rison to warn them that the troop was wind blew the dust cloud into the post on post below the bivouac. There was and burned the very skin from the he had searched every stable and corral. bronzed faces around the whitewashed far out on the prairie in that direction. wall, will ever forget the closing inci- He never missed his money and the or the agency stores, and men on guard dents of that trial? At the long wooden wallet until daybreak, when it was distable sat the nine officers who composed riding away down White river soon aft- the court, with their gray haired presi- heard him steal away during the night dent at the head, all dressed in their and was simply amazed when told of back. And when Graham reported them full uniforms, all grave and silent. At his desertion. absent to Captain Charlton, as the lat- the lower end of the table was the keen, ter in his familiar scouting costume shrewd face of the young judge advocate who conducted the entire proceedings. troop was amazed that their leader On one side of him, quiet, self possessed seemed to treat it as a matter of no con- and patient, sat little Fred, neat and



He promised him that his wish should be respected. tigue dress. A little behind the boy was his captain, Charlton, and along the his saber, helmet and full dress he lost wall, at the end of the room, Colonel | no time in getting to the trader's store Gaines, with his arm still in a sling, and Captain Cross, with his piercing, restless eyes and "fighting face." On the other side of the judge advocate stood the chair in which witness after that as he came forth he saw at the witness had taken his seat and given his | barracks the orderly of the court martestimony, and now at high noon it was tial, who had been sent to warn him empty, and the crowd of spectators, sit- that he would be called by the defense ting in respectful silence around the at 2 o'clock. room, craned their necks and gazed at the doorway in hushed yet eager curiosity to see the man whose name had just been passed to the orderly. It was understood that the case for the prosecution depended mainly upon his evi-

> CHAPTER XV. COURT MARTIAL

First Sergeant Graham had sworn to the disappearance of the money at the Niobrara and the fact that at daybreak the trumpeter had gone with his horse, arms and equipments. He also told of been outside the sentry line the night The Indians are out everywhere. The

near him that night had been stupefied by chloroform. Two other troopers told of the loss of their money at the same time. The hospital steward from Fort Robinson testified to Fred's coming to swer below. Then came another slip. him and getting a little vial of chloro-Graham. Corporal Watts had positive- back toward the Niobrara the morning ly identified a \$10 bill which was in the troop left there for Red Cloud?" the trumpeter's possession when he was cearched, at his own request, when first accused of the crime, as one stolen from struction. "I said no man went back, him at the Niobrara. He had had some experience, he said, and had made a record of the members, and this record in a little notebook was exhibited to bivouac on the Niobrara?" the court. Not once had the defense interposed

or asked a question. It was evidently ing afresh. the policy of Fred's advisers to let the prosecution go as far as it chose, and now came the announcement of the name that was most intimately connected with the case, and Sergeant Dawson in his complete uniform strolled into to twitch and his eyes to wander nervcourt, removed the gauntlet from his right hand, and holding it aloft looked the judge advocate squarely in the face and swore to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. Then he sat down and glanced quickly around From Laramie to Sidney the stalwart him, but his eyes did not seem to see and from east, north and west the cavinstant on Captain Charlton, who, tugging at his mustache, looked steadily at the face of his left guide. Then began the slow, painful, cumbrous method by which the law of the land requires military courts to extract their evidence, every question and answer being reduced to writing. Sergeant Dawson gave, as required, his full rank, troop, regiment and station, but hesitated as to the latter point.

"I was left behind at Red Cloud when the troop came away Sunday a week ago, sir, along with Private Donovan, and we were kept there until I got orders to come here with the hospital steward. I just got in this morning, and I'm told the troop is back at the Platte cro sing." But the matter of station was of no particular consequence, and the examination proceeded. Yes, he knew the prisoner, Trumpeter Fred Waller, Troop B, and had known him several years before he had enlisted. Told assembly room of the old barrack, an to tell in his own way what he knew of against Waller, the witness cleared his throat and began.

It was the night they camped at the oner seemed restless. All the men expected the Indians to make an attempt dark, the moon went down at 11, and Witness was sergeant of the guard and among his sentries and the herd. About midnight he had come in to the fire, Old Sergeant Waller had insisted that where Sergeant Graham was sleeping, some papers, was inside the canvas sconting jacket that the captain allowed soused his head and face in the cold water, a thing he always tried to do when stream, and he ran thither, and it was just then that the horses began making such a fuss. He kept around among the sentries, trying to find out the cause, and did not go back to the fire until it was all quiet, after 2 o'clock, and then Who that was in the courtroom that he slipped into his jacket and overcoat some noise they could not understand covered that Waller had gone. He never

The lieutenant had been disposed to blame him at first for letting the trumpeter get away with his horse, but no man could have been more vigilant than he was. "The captain had never blamed him," he was sure from the captair's manner when he spoke to him about it at Red Cloud, and Dawson looked confidently now at his commander, but that gentleman never changed a muscle of his face.

As was customary, the judge advocate inquired if the prisoner had any questions to ask, and the spectators were mazed when he calmly answered, 'No." Big beads of sweat were trickling down the sergeant's face by this time, but he could not control the look of wonderment that flashed for one instant into his eyes at this refusal of a valued privilege.

"Has the court any questions?" asked the judge advocate, and to the still greater wonderment of spectators and witness no member of the court appeared to care to inquire further. When Sergeant Dawson left the courtroom and walked away toward the barracks, he knew that all eyes were upon him, and just as soon as he could throw aside and swallowing half a tumbler of raw whisky. He thought the ordeal over and that he was free. It was with a sensation of something like premonition

> CHAPTER XVI. PRISON AND PROMOTION.

That afternoon the courtroom was crowded when Sergeant Dawson retook his seat and glauced for the first time was a number of slips of paper. One of advocate, who took it, wheeled in his chair and read aloud:

"What answer did you give Lieutenant Blunt when he asked if you had

the prompt reply.

The judge advocate posted the reply on his record sheet and wrote the an-"What answer did you give the capform on a forged request from Sergeant tain when asked if any man had ridden

> The sergeant's throat seemed to clog a little, but he gulped down the ob-

> sir." "What buildings, if any, were there near the spot where the troop was in

> Dawson's face was losing its ruddy hue, but the beads of sweat were start-

> "An old empty log hut, sir. I didn't take much notice of it, sir." "How far from the sentries was it?" "I don't just know, sir-200 or 300 yards perhaps." His lips were beginning

ously from face to face. "How much money did you lose with your wallet that night?"

"Over \$60, sir-every cent I had." "What answer did you give Captain Charlton at Red Cloud when he asked you if you had seen anything of it day.

"I told him no, sir." "With whose money were you play-ing cards, then, below Red Cloud on the Sunday the troop marched away, leaving you behind?'

Dawson's face was ghastly. He choked for a moment, then seemed to make a desperate effort to pull himself together. "It wasn't so, sir," he muttered; then



'Mr. President, this man is in a spasm.' more loudly, "It was just a few dollars I borrowed," he began; but, looking furtively around, he caught one glimpse of his captain's stern face and just beyond him, through the open window, the sight of a tall, straight form in the uniform of the infantry. It was the provost sergeant from Fort Robinson. "It wasn't mine," he weakly murmured.

Another slip, and in the same cool, relentless tone the judge advocate read: "What reason had you for taking your rse to the post blacksmith instead the cavalry farrier to be shod the evening you reached Fort Robinson?"

Again the pallor of his face was almost ghastly. A hunted and desperate look came into his flitting eyes. One could have heard a pin drop anywhere in the courtroom so intense was the silence. For the first time Dawson began to realize that his every movement had been watched, traced and reported, and still he strove to rally. "He was a better horseshoer; that's

"You have testified that you did not go outside of the line on the night of the camp on the Niobrara and did not allow any one to go back after the troop marched away. For what purpose did you yourself ride back and enter the log hut you described?"

"I-I never did!" gasped Dawson, with glaring eyes and ashen face. "I"-But his tongue seemed to cleave to the roof of his mouth, for Captain Charlton quietly arose, stepped forward and placed upon the table a large, flat wallet, at sight of which the sergeant's nerves gave way entirely. He made one or two efforts to speak, he struggled as if to rise, his eyes rolled in his head, and in another instant he was slipping helplessly to the floor. A young surgeon sprang to his side as the bystanders strove to lift him, and with one brief glance turned to the court, "Mr. President, this man is in a spasm and should be taken to the hospital."

"Very good, sir," was the calm reply. "Major Edwards, will you see to the wood; analogous to the saying, moral is that it isn't well to sleep after it that a sentry is posted over him? That man must not be allowed to escape."

Two more witnesses were examined that afternoon, the provost sergeant and Captain Charlton. The former testified that Dawson had been gambling and of the above-namely, that the true had lost heavily in the post before pay day; that on that fateful Sunday bill after bill he had seen him pay-over \$100 at the table in the gamblers' tent down below the reservation-before he interfered, warned him of the departure of his troop and ordered him to report in garrison with his horse at once. Donovan had merely been a looker on athe mad game in which the sergeant had sought to recover his losses.

Charlton stated that after his investigation at Red Cloud he was confident that Dawson was the trooper who rode back to the old ranch and that something must be concealed there. Searching it late Sunday night, he found in the dugout a spot where the earth had been recently scooped away, and there in Dawson's old rubber poncho was the wallet with his papers and about \$200 of the missing money or what his men believed to be such.

And then, amid the sympathetic glances of all the court, young Fred told his strange but soldierly story. It was Dawson who asked him to get the chloroform for him at Red Cloud and gave him the folded pencil note, it was Dawat the prisoner before him. In front of son who suggested to him the idea of the boy was a little table, on which sleeping down below the bivouac that evening near where Donovan was postthese was quietly passed to the judge ed, and it was Dawson who roused him suddenly and startlingly in the dead of the night. "Up with you, Fred, boy!" he had said. "Up with you, but make no noise. There's the devil's own news. lieutenant's just got a courier from

"I told him that I had not, sir," was Robinson, and he and Sergeant Graham have to write dispatches to go right to the captain at Laramie. You know the whole Platte valley and how to get across and reach the Sidney road below?" Of course he did.

"Then the lieutenant says for God's sake lose not a minute, go for all you're worth, keep well to the west until you cross the Platte and then make for the southeast and warn back everybody who is coming north. He says Mrs. Charlton and the children were to come that way Saturday or Sunday to join the captain at Red Cloud. You can save them if vou're in time.'

Suddenly roused from sleep, Fred was bewildered for an instant; could only realize that his loved benefactors and friends were in deadly peril and that he was chosen to haste and rescue them. Dawson lifted him into the saddle, pressed some money into his hand to buy food when he reached the settlement or Sidney in case he met no travelers this side, led him to the water's edge and bade him lose not an instant. He never dreamed of harm or wrong or plot until his wounded father told him the foul charge against him after his long and gallant ride that blazing Sun-

Then for a moment the little man broke down and sobbed, and old war worn soldiers in the court turned away with glistening eyes, and the president, rapping on the table, huskily ordered the room to be cleared. Charlton's arms were around his trumpeter's shoulders as he led him to the open air and to his father's bedside. "Cleared!" he said in answer to the longing look in the sergeant's eyes. "Cleared! There isn't a man, woman or child in all the post that doesn't know the verdict and that Dawson is doomed to four years in prison." And then he left them together and alone.

Dawson's trial and confession settled it all. He himself was the thief, who sought in this way to replace the money ost in gambling and to throw upon Fred Waller, should be escape, the burden of the crime. But a merciful God had watched over the boy in his brave and loyal effort, had guided him in safety through a host of savage foes and led him on to honor and vindication in the end. For months there was no happier boy on all the wide frontier than happier father than brave old Sergeant

Long years afterward, riding one evening into a cavalry camp on the cheeked trooper, whose twirling mustache was almost the color of the faded vellow of the chevrons on his sleeve. Despite dust and the rough prairie dress no finer soldier had met their eyes in the long column that went flitting by. "Who is that young first sergeant?"

"That?" answered Cross in surprise. "Don't you know who that is? Why, man, that's

THE END.

SO-CALLED SAYINGS OF CHRIST. everal Possible Interpretations of the

Grenfell and Hunt. Dr. Harnack calls Logia, a verse in Ecclesiastes. The do that." verse is the ninth in the tenth chaphurt therewith, and he that cleaveth meals." wood shall be endangered thereby.' Prof. Harnack thus translates the most important of the Logia: Wherever alone, even so I am with him. Raise the stone and thou shalt find Me; cleave the wood and I am there. These words are believed by Dr. Harnack to refer to ordinary handiwork. He also points out their appropriateness as spoken by a carpenter. Dr. M. R. James, in the "Contemporary," gives two other possible interpreta tions: (1) That Christ is everywhere "Seek, and ye shall find; knock, and the interpretation suggested by Dr. Bacon in a recent article in The Outlook appears more probable than either worshipper can always find Christ, wherever the stone may be reared for an altar, and by him who cleaves the wood for the sacrifice.—The Outlook.

SPANISH METHODS OF WAR.-In the three fortresses in Havanna there are now confined 4,727 political prisoners, and, counting those deported to the Isle of Pines, there must be 10,000 Antilles" has been turned. During the enough to give orders." low fever and dysentery, and these do with my case?" may be duplicated with the men unbarracks of the large towns. -London what sleep was, I might do something couple of hundred thousand dollars to Chronicle. couple of hundred thousand dollars to

Miscellaneous Reading.

ON THE SUBJECT OF SLEEP. intellectual Activity as It Affects the Need

night."

leep soundly."

reaming that I'm awake."

allowance now,"

accustomed to their three square meals it? Well, in your case, say, somea day all their lives, and they don't thing's wrong that prevents the cells

nothing of the wear and tear of the worry about going to sleep, and maybe nerves brought about by trying to in time the balky cells will get calmed force yourself to sleep more than your down and will contract and then you'll nature says, just because you've heard get all the sleep you are entitled to. that the normal man spends a third of Try soothing them. And I suppose that the higher in the intellectual tion besides all this good advice and rank, the less sleep a man requires? wisdom?"
Goethe and Humboldt got along with "I believe it's customary," said the two or three hours of sleep a day. Na. patient. poleon needed only four or five hours, and Kant scolded his pupils for exceeding that limit. Now, you're in-

"And a victim of insomnia," added

the patient.

"I once saw a Chinaman I admired," the little hero of the Sidney route, no ing for a train at a station consisting where the company was considerably southern plains, Captain Cross and the against the other edge—an uncomfort- "friendly game." The two or three writer noted a tall, blue eyed, bronzed able position, you will observe—laid who did not play soon dispersed and sweetly as a child up there on his he went to the landlord's desk and perch. It is a faculty that civilization asked for key. deprives us of, that of going to sleep at any time and in any place. The

So do dogs." "Dogs can fall asleep at any moment got to tell them night barking, as you'd know if you long, though, for them to move into had ever tried to keep one in a house another room, and I'll go up myself

in the country." "When you're growing old," con-Most Important of the "Logia."

Prof. Adolf Harnack, of the Univerty of Berlin, has just published on sity of Berlin, has just published an powers are unimpaired so long as you gentlemen need is some chairs and a interesting monograph dealing with stay awake; it's only when you feel table, and there are plenty of vacant the Logia, the so-called sayings of a constant need of sleep that the de-rooms where they can make themselves

"Then maybe I'm growing young," attention to a possible interpretation said the patient. "I used to take a come into the game if you introduced of the most commented-on of the nap after dinner, and now I don't even me?" inquired the lonely guest.

"A good thing for you," said the

"How about the famous siesta of Latin countries?"

"It's all wrong. If doctors wait landlord suggested, as they reached they (i. e., my disciples) are, they are long enough a case is pretty sure to the head of the stairs. not deserted by God, and as one is come along that will tell them what course, be easier to cut people up and can hold my own." find out the things we want to know as the questions arises, but there are heard the sound of voices through the objections to doing that, and so we open transom. have to wait until good fortune injures somebody in the right way. So it happened that once a man had his stomach cut open by an accident, and tones. his doctor made use of him. The docand in everything. (2) That he can tor learned among other things that be found only with difficulty—as by the process of digestion became weakheaving up of the stone and cleaving er while the man was asleep. The meals. Some people feel the need of

it shall be opened unto you." To use a nap after eating. That is because hat was saying: their digestive apparatus isn't in good working order, or because they are What have you got?" gluttons. In either case blood needed elsewhere is drawn to the stomach, and the brain is impoverished. That's why serpents and certain other animals go to sleep after gorging themselves. "That may be all right about the pair of tens, did he?"

other man," persisted the patient, sleep now because I've had a lot of said: care on my mind."

of the while Cuban command. From it isn't," replied the doctor. "Care of mine and being somewhat lonely the commencement of the war until works both ways. Toward the end of thought he'd like to join in the game. this date, 8,274 people have been de- his career Napoleon sometimes could And I made so free as to tell him that ported to African penal settlements; scarcely keep awake at critical mo- I didn't think you would have any ob-427 prisoners of war have been shot in ments in the midst of a battle. They jections." the Fosse de los Laurels, Havanua, said it was his liver, but it wasn't. "Certainly not," said the man who alone, and 103 people, chiefly Ameri- The same phenomenon was observed had just won, moving his chair to can citizens, have been expelled from among the ancients. A passage was make room. the island. Counting the enormous called to my attention only the other yourself at home." number of persons who have disap-day from Montaigne's essay on sleep. peared from their homes and never He describes the suicide of the Empe- money enough about me to stay in the again been heard of, the deaths of ror Otho. After having made all ar- game long," he remarked gloomily. pacificos from starvation and disease, rangements for killing himself, he was the captured rebels executed in the so overcome by drowsiness that he fell furnish the money. This is a gentleinterior, the massacres of sick and asleep, and soon was snoring. In the man's game, and we don't take any wounded, and the appalling lines of same way Caton, when about to make chances on anybody's departing with Spanish graves marking every move- away with himself, was overcome by hard feelings toward anybody else. ment of the imperial forces, some ade-sleep, and once the Emperor Augustus, We found that there was a great deal quate idea may be gained of the in- when engaged in a naval battle, could of the money issued by the Confederate ferno into which the "Pearl of the hardly keep himself awake long states in this part of the country, and

fitted for duty but invalided into the ed the doctor. "If we only knew that bureau and give the gentleman a

don't. We're not even sure that we're anywhere near knowing; but we think we are. Do you know what the latest theory of sleep is? Of course you don't. It's only about two years old, and it isn't yet in a condition for popular consumption. It is too complica-"But I can't sleep," insisted the ted for me to explain to you; there are too many technicalities and pro-"That's nothing," repeated the doc visional hypotheses and other involved things about it. But the general "Nothing! Why I stay awake all idea of it is simple enough. You know there are such things as nerve cells, "No, you don't," rejoined the doc- don't you? Well, we used to suppose tor. "You stay awake part of the that they were continuous and formed time and dream some more of the time a permanent line of communication that you're awake, and betimes you for ideas to pass over. Now we find, or at least we think we find, that they "Well, you can put it that way if are only contiguous; that they connect ou want to; what I'm after is some- one with another by means of prolonhing that will make me sleep instead gations. Sometimes they contract and of lying awake, and will keep me from draw in their prolongations, and then they are as much shut off and isolated "You're going too fast," said the as a mediaeval baron used to be in his loctor. "In the first place how do castle when he raised the drawbridge, you know that you need to sleep any more than you do? Lots of people sleep too much for their own good."

"I've been accustomed to my seven streight hoursell may life and you have a limit of their own good." straight hours all my life, and I don't main connected and exchange ideas; know why I should cut down the that is what dreams are. When you're awake they're all connected, and as "Some people," retorted the doctor, you go to sleep they contract and shut come in here and say they've been off the current. Pretty theory, isn't

see why they should have dyspepsia or some of them, from contracting and now. There are a lot of possible dan- keeps them excited. So the thing to gers about too much sleep in the way do is to try to soothe them, and that's of causing certain ailments to say what I've been trying to do. Don't his life in bed. Why, don't you know you expect me to give you a prescrip-

CAROLINA HIGH ROLLERS.

A Poker Game Where \$200,000 Was Nec

A wayfarer in South Carolina had continued the doctor. "He was wait- stopped for the night at a rural hotel, of a platform set down in the middle better than the table, says the Washof nowhere out west. We intellectual ington Star. It was an interesting Caucasians fretted and fumed, but my and picturesque assemblage that dis-Celestial merely sat down on one side cussed local topics, and the traveler reof the edge of a barrel, rested his feet gretted their adjournment for a his arms on his knees and his head on left him to his own thoughts. In dehis arms, and went off to sleep as spair of finding further entertainment,

"Isn't my room ready?" "Yes, I sent up to have it fixed as Papuans fall asleep when they've soon as you registered. But, you see, nothing else to do. So do all savages. that's the room in which the gentlemen generally play poker, and I forduring the day," interrupted the pa- so they've probably gone ahead with tient, "because they stay awake all the game, as usual. It won't take

and notify them." "Couldn't you give me another room

Christ, recently discovered by Messrs. cay of the mental faculties has set in." just as comfortable as they are now." "Do you think they would let me

"I haven't a doubt of it.' "I'm not at all sleepy, and I believe ter: "Whoso removeth stones shall be doctor. "You oughtn't to sleep after I'd rather have their company than

their room." "I don't know as you'd exactly enjoy the kind of game they play," the

"I'm used to a great many kinds," they want to know. It would, of was the confident answer. "I guess I

As they approached the room they "I'll bet a thousand," said a player.

"And I'll raise it five thousand, came the reply in cool, determined The traveler cast an apprehensive

ook on the landlord and exclaimed: "Does he mean 'dollars ?" "Certainly," replied the landlord. "As they entered the room a man

with a gingham shirt and black felt "I see your \$10,000 and call you.

"A pair of sevens," was the reply.
"It's no good. I have a pair of

The traveling man turned to his host, and in a hoarse voice said: "He didn't bet all that money on a

"Of course, he did. That isn't any-"but in my case it is different. I don't thing." Then turning to the party he

"Gentlemen, let me introduce Mr. "Maybe that's the reason and maybe Sampleson. He's a particular friend

"Sit down and make

"I'm a little bit afraid I haven't "Oh, never mind about that.

as nobody wanted it we gathered it up Antilles" has been turned. During the enough to give orders."

month of August 23,470 soldiers were admitted into the hospitals with yelthe patient, "but what has all that to Jake," he added, calling to the man opposite him at the table, "just you "Everything in the world," answer-