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THE SHADOW OF THE GREENBACK.

BY ROBERT BARR.

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(Continued from last Friday.)

"I am not arméd!" the old man shouted. "I've come to talk this thing over and settle it."

"lt's too late for talk," yelled Sam, infuriated at the prospect of missing his victim after all. "Pull your gun, old man, and shoot!"

"I haven't got a gun on me," said Buller, still advancing and still holding up his hands.

'That trick's played out!'' shouted Sam, flinging up his right hand and firing.

The old man, with hands above his head, leaned slowly forward like a falling tower, then pitched headforemost



"He had a shooting iron in his boot." from his horse to the ground, where he arms spread out.

Great as was the fear of the desperof an unarmed man who voluntarily held up his hands and kept them up was murder, even on the plains.

Sam locked savagely around him, glaring at the crowd that slipped away from him, the smoking pistol hanging muzzle downward from his hands.

"It's all a trick. He had a shooting iron in his boot. I see the butt of it sticking out. That's why I fired."

him. "' 'Tain't any affair of mine." "Yes, it is!" cried Hickory.

"Why, I didn't have nothing to do rect leveling of a pistol barrel. with it," protested the saloon keeper.

"No. But you've got something to do

all like to near the will, although I suppose it's none of our business." The lawyer made no comment on this

remark, but bowing to the assemblage anfolded a paper and read it. Mr. Buller left all his property to his nephew in the east, with the exception of \$50,000 in greenbacks then deposited in the Coyote County bank at Salt Lick. The testator had reason to suspect that a desperado named Hickory Sam (real name or designation unknown) had designs on the testator's life. In case these designs were successful the whole of this money was to go to the person or persons who succeeded in removing this scoundrel from the face of the earth. In case the sheriff arrested the said Hickory Sam and he was tried and executed the money was to be divided between the sheriff and those who assisted in the capture. If any man on it. Make no noise. Is there anybody his own responsibility shot and killed the said Hickory Sam the \$50,000 hecame his sole property and would be handed over to him by the bank manager, in whom Mr. Buller expressed every confidence, as soon as the slayer of Lands long ago." Hickory Sam proved the deed to the satisfaction of the manager. In every case the bank manager had full control of the disposal of the fund and could pay it in bulk or divide it among those

who had succeeded in eliminating from a contentious world one of its most contentions members. The amazed silence which followed

the reading of this document was brolay without a struggle, face down and ken by a loud jeering and defiant laugh from the man on the barrel. He laughed long, but no one joined him, and as ado, an involuntary cry of horror went he noticed this his hilarity died down, up from the crowd. Killing is all right becoming in a measure forced and meand proper in its way, but the shooting chanical. The lawyer methodically folded up his papers. As some of the jury glanced down at the face of the dead man who had originated this financial scheme of post mortem vengeance they almost fancied they saw a malicious leer about the half open eyes and lips. An awed whisper ran around the assemblage, each man said to the other under his breath, "Fif-ty - thou-sand-dollars," as if the dwelling on each sylla-"I'm not sayin nothing," said Mike, as the fierce glance of Hickory rested on same thought was in every man's mind -a clean, cool little fortune merely for the crooking of a forefinger and the cor-

The lawyer had silently taken his departure. Sam, soberer than he had been with it now. What did we elect you for many days, slid down from the barcoroner fur, I'd like to know? You've rel, and with his hand on the butt of got to hustle around and panel your his gun sidled, his back against the jury and bring in a verdict of accidental wall, toward the door. No one raised a be afraid when he sees it's you. Tell The horse came up to Sidney, thrusting death or something of that sort. Bring finger to stop him. All sat there watchany sort kind of verdict that'll save ing him as if they were hypnotized. He trouble in future. I believe in law and was no longer a man in their eyes, but order, I do, and I like to see things done the embodiment of a sum to be earned in a moment for which thousands work-"But we didn't have no jury for them ed hard all their lives and in vain to accumulate. Sam's brain on a problem was not so oughter been done even with cowboys began to filter slowly into his mind that he was now face to face with a danger against which his pistol was powerless. ord straight and shipshape. Now some Heretofore, roughly speaking, nearly of you fellows help me in with the body everybody had been his friend; now the money. Nobody will suspect you, for and Mike'll panel his jury in three band of the world was against him, nobody'll know you were there but the with a most powerful motive for being bank man, and he'll be dead. But if you against him-a motive which he bimmake one move except as I tell you the first bullet goes through you. See?" Mike's eyes opened wider and wider as the scheme was disclosed. "Lord, what a head you have, Sam," he said. then, should any man stay his hand against him with such a reward hang-The bank manager is in Austin." friends they saw in his eyes what they had never seen there before, something

must be a price on his own. An inno- ly have missed killing both horse and cent man would not see the use of keep- man if he had had the courage to fire, ing such strict watch. A guilty man, on | but his hand trembled and the drops of learning the circumstances of the case, perspiration stood on his brow. He knew that if he missed this time there

would sell Sam's life to purchase his own freedom. Fifty thousand dollars would be no question in Sam's mind about who fired the shot. Resting the in the desperado's mind would do anygun on the ledge and keeping his eye thing, and yet he himself of all the 60,along the barrel, he had not the nerve 000,000 people in the land was the only

one who could not earn it. A comrade, then, innocent or guilty, was impossible, and yet was absolutely necessary if the gun and softly closed the window the wanderer was to have sleep. The horse was in distress through with a long, quivering sigh of regret. lack of water, and Sam himself was both hungry and thirsty. His next halting place must be near a stream, yet

perhaps his safety during the first night near some water course and not on the open prairie.

Ten days later Mike Davlin was awakened at 3 in the morning to find standing by his bed a gaunt, haggard the other had spent most of his days on Mike's head with the other. "Get up," said the apparition hoarse-

ly, "and get me something to eat and drink-drink first-and be quick about else in the house?" "No," said Mike, shivering. "You

something. I thought you were among the Indians, or in Mexico, or in the Bad "I'm in Bad Lands enough here. I'll go with you. I'm not going to let you

out of sight, and no tricks, mind, or you know what will happen." "Surely you trust me, Sam," whined Mike, getting up. "I don't trust any living man. Who

fired that shot at me when I was leaving? "So help me," protested Mike, "I dunno. I wasn't in the bar at the time. I can prove I wasn't. Yer not looking well, Sam." "Curse you for a slow dawdler. You'd

not look well either if you had no sleep for a week and was starved into the bargain. Get a move on you."

Sam ate like a wild beast what was set before him, and although he took a stiff glass of whisky and water at the beginning he now drank sparingly. He laid the revolver on the table at his elbow and made Mike sit opposite him. When the ravenous meal was finished, he pushed the plate from him and look-

ed across at Davlin. "When I said I didn't trust you, Mike, I was a liar. I do, and I'll prove it. When it's your interest to befriend a man, you'll do it every time."

"I will that," said Mike, not quite comprehending what the other had said.

"Now listen to me, Mike, and be sure

nounced his uncle's death and told him he was heir to the rauch. He was 30 was due to the fact that his pursuers years younger than his uncle had been would naturally have looked for him at the time of his tragic death, and he bore a remarkable likeness to the old man-that is, a likeness more than striking when it was remembered that one had lived all his life in a city while

living skeleton, holding a candle in one the plains. The young man had seen hand and pointing a cocked revolver at the sheriff on his arrival, expecting to find that active steps had been taken toward the arrest of the murderer.

The sheriff assured him that nothing more effective could be done than what had been done by the dead man himself in leaving \$50,000 to the killer of Hick-

ory Sam. The sheriff had made no move wait here, Sam, and I'll bring you himself, for he had been confidently expecting every day to hear that Sam was shot. Meanwhile nothing had been heard or seen of the desperado since he

left Salt Lick on the back of the murdered man's horse. Sidney thought this was rather a slipshod way of administering justice, but he said nothing and went back to his ranch. But if the sheriff had been indifferent his own cow-

boys had been embarrassingly active. They had deserted the ranch in a body and were scouring the plains searching

for the murderer, making the mistake of going too far afield. They, like Mike, had expected Sam would strike for the Bad Lands, and they rode far and fast to intercept him. Whether they were

actuated by a desire to share the money, a liking for their old "boss" or hatred of Hickory Sam himself they themselves

would have found it difficult to tell. Anyhow it was a man hunt, and their hunting instincts were keen.

In the early morning Sidney Buller walked forth from the buildings of the ranch and struck for the open prairie. The sun was up, but the morning was still cool. Before he had gone far he saw approaching the ranch a single rid-

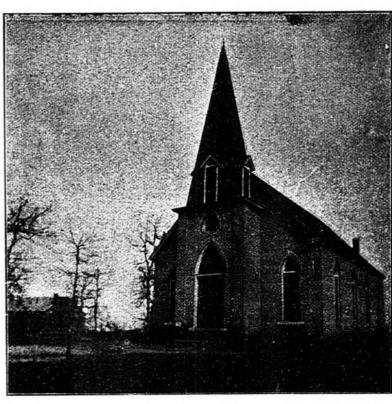
erless horse. As the animal came nearer and nearer it whinnied on seeing him and finally changed its course and came directly toward him. Then he

saw that there was a man on its back, a man either dead or asleep. His hand hung down nervelessly by the horse's you do exactly as I tell you. Go to side shoulder and swung helplessly to where the bank manager lives and and fro as the animal walked on, the rouse him up as I roused you. He'll not man's head resting on the horse's mane. sketch, the doctor is entitled to the

'What blessed privileges you enjoy the land will readily improve in fertil-Miscellancous Beading.

begin long ago to keep a record of the cult undertaking for the beadle to He carries a buckeye for sore eyes, a to pull the trigger. At last the retreat- interesting developments in connection restore order.

ing figure disappeared, and with it with the older church buildings and But this is not the only incident Mike's chance of a fortune. He drew in organizations of York county. Here which occurred in these times that was in the back, a voodoo charm to prois Ebenezer, for more than a hundred more striking than the words of truth tect him against the machinations of years one of the most notable church and soberness that came from the pul- his enemies, and a rabbit's foot for Sidney Buller went west from Detroit organizations in upper South Carolina, pit. Which one of them is not related; luck. With this collection in his pock-when he received the telegram that an-and although its history properly but it is said that it was the custom of et he goes confidently forth to woo the



EBENEZER CHURCH.

the really important known facts may | pantaloons in the pulpit from one easily be set down in a few columns of preaching day to another. It was an easy matter for him to make the newspaper.

Rev. Dr. James H. Thornwell, of necessary changes in his dress out of Fort Mill, and present pastor of Ebe- the view of his congregation. One nezer, was the first individual of the Sunday, just after the preacher had present generation to realize the splen- changed his pants, and as he was did material the historian might have about to open the exercises of the day, found in this subject had the record there came a look of agony on his face, been kept. He gave the matter a he leaped several feet in the air, and thorough investigation several years then with nervous energy he remarkback, and as the result of months of ed, "Excuse me, brethren. The grace out and picks up the dice with the aninquiry, was disappointed to find that of God is in my heart; but the devil's nouncement, "my dice." After this anmuch of this old church's past, so far in my breeches." The next moment nouncement he cooly proceeds to careas any human record is concerned, has the distracted man was running to- fully examine them to see if they are as any human record is concerned, has the distracted man was running to long since sunk into oblivion. But, all ward the woods. It afterwards de-loaded, and, satisfied on this point, well's labors, some things of interest have been preserved, and for whatever there may be of value in this short short there may be of value in this short short there may be of value in this short short there may be of value in this short short there may be of value in this short short there may be of value in this short short there may be of value in this short short there may be of value in this short short there may be of value in this short the short there may be of value in the short short there may be of value in the short short there may be of value in the short short there may be of value in the short short there may be of value in the short short there may be of value in the short short there may be of value in the short short there may be of value in the short short there may be of value the short short there may be of value the short short there may be of value there short there may be of value there short there may be of value there sho

Morrison.

Massey, S. L. Milling.

more than it requires.

Monroe Anderson, Rev. J. G. Richards,

sitting under the droppings of the ity and produce large crops. sanctuary," he came down violently THE GAME OF CRAPS. on the desk with his fist. The water vessel was overturned and the contents It Originated Just After the Civil War

When the Darkey Had Idle Time. The southern Negro trusts fortune with all the blind faith of a little child.

potato for rheumatism, a wisp of hair from the tail of a black dog for pains

written should fill a large volume, all one of the preachers to leave his Sunday fickle goddess Chance. But not in cards or in twirling wheels or in any of the devices known to the devotee

of Monte Carlo does he put his trust. and not even the great American game of poker has any fascination for him. But in craps, played in his own re-markable way, he delights.

Who invented it and when or where it originated no one can say; but soon after the close of the war, when the Negro for the first time in his life could taste the sweets of idleness-and a delicious morsel it was and is-this alluring device for causing coins to change pockets started, and it spread like a contagious fever. The Greeks named all the numbers on the dice after gods, goddesses and heroes, the lucky number being called Aphrodite, and the Negro likewise has a name for every possible combination of numbers, although his are not so classical as those of the cultured Greeks. Three the calls "Free; four, "Little Joe;" five, "Phœbe;" six, "Jimmy Hicks;" nine, "Liz," and ten, "Big Tom."

The rules of the game are few and simple. The first player takes two dice and shaking them violently in the palm of his hand calls out :

"A nickel-put up."

Another answers, "I fad you," which, being translated, means, "I cover your money."

The onlookers also take a hand in the betting, the one who bets with the player being said to "like him." Everything being in readiness, the player drops the dice as if they burnt him, crying :

"Come seben-eleben."

If he makes seven or eleven, he wins. If he throws the unlucky numbers, two, three or twelve, he loses or "craps out," but if any of the other combinations of numbers are turned he makes his "point," and has another throw. Now, the "fader" who has covered the player's money reaches

OLD EBENEZER. me Facts and Traditions About a Noted Religious Organization.

falling in the open mouth of the precentor provoked the congregation It is a pity that somebody did not to such hillarity as to make it a diffi-

regular.'

cowboys," said Mike.

"Well, cowboys is different. It didn't if we were mcre'n half civilized. Nothing like having things down on the recshakes."

There is nothing like an energetic, public spirited man for reducing chaos self could understand. For a mere fracto order. Things began to assume their tion of \$50,000 he would kill anybody, normal attitude, and the crowd began so long as the deed could be done with to look to Sam for instructions as to the reasonable safety to himself. Why, proper thing to do. He seemed to understand the etiquette of these occasions, and those present felt that they were ing over his head? As Sam retreated ignorant and inexperienced compared backward from among his former with him.

The body was laid out on a bench in the room at the back of the saloon, accommodated with such seats as the man race.

place afforded, Hickory Sam himself Out in the open air once again Sam taking an elevated position on the top breathed more freely. He must get of a barrel where he could, as it were, away from Salt Lick and that quickly. preside over the arrangements. It was Once on the prairie he could make up vaguely felt by those present that Sam his mind what the next move was to bore no malice toward the deceased, and be. He kept his revolver in his hand, this was put down rather to his credit. not daring to put it into its holster.

"I think," said the coroner, looking Every sound made him jump and he was hesitatingly up at Sam, with an expres- afraid to stand in the open, yet he sion which showed he was quite pre- could not remain constantly with his pared to withdraw his proposal if it back to the wall. Poor Buller's horse, should prove inappropriate. "I think fully accoutered, cropped the grass by we might have the lawyer over here. the side of the road. To be a horse He knows how these things should be thief was, of course, worse than to be a done, and he's the only man in Salt murderer, but there was no help for it; Lick that's got a Bible to swear the without the horse escape was impossijury on. I think they ought to be ble. He secured the animal with but little trouble and sprang upon its back. sworn."

"That's a good idea," concurred Sam. As he did so a shot rang out from the "One of you run across for him and tell saloon. Sam whirled around in the sadhim to bring the book. Nothing like dle, but no one was to be seen; nothing having those things regular and proper but a thin film of pistol smoke melting in the air above the open door. The according to law.'

The lawyer had heard of the catas- rider fired twice into the empty doortrophe, and he came promptly over to way, then with a curse turned toward the saloon, bringing the book with him the open country and galloped away, and some papers in his hand. There and Salt Lick was far behind him when was now no doubt about Sam's knowl- | night fell. He tethered his horse and edge of the proper thing to do, when it threw himself down on the grass, but was found that the lawyer quite agreed dared not sleep. For all he knew, his with him that an inquest, under the pursuers might be within a few rods of circumstances, was justifiable and ac- where he lay, for he was certain they cording to precedent. The jury found would be on his trail as soon as they that the late Mr. Buller had "died knew he had left Salt Lick. The prize through misadventure," which phrase, was too great for no effort to be made sarcastically suggested by the lawyer to secure it. There is an enemy before whom the when he found that the verdict was going to be "accidental death," pleased strongest and bravest men must succumb. That enemy is sleeplessness.

the jury, who at once adopted it. When the proceedings were so pleasantly terminated by a verdict accepta- had not closed an eye all night. His ble to all parties, the lawyer cleared his nerve was gone, and perhaps for the first

throat and said that his late client, hav- time in his life he felt a thrill of fear. ing perhaps a premonition of his fate. The emptiness of the prairie, which had recently made a will, and he had should have encouraged him, struck a desired the lawyer to make the will chill of loneliness into him, and he pubic as soon as possible after his death. longed for the sight of a man, even As the occasion seemed in every way though he might have to fight him suitable the lawyer proposed, with the when he approached. He must have a permission of the coroner, to read that comrade, he said to himself, if he could portion which Mr. Buller desired should | find any human being in straits as terreceive the widest possible publicity.

Mike glanced with indecision at the keep watch and watch with him through lawyer and at Sam sitting high above the night. But the comrade must either the crowd on the barrel.

"Certainly," said Hickory.

that was not exactly fear, but a look of while the jury and the spectators were furtive suspicion against the whole hubut not since."

When daylight found the desperado, he

"That's straight, is it?" said Sam suspiciously. "It's God's truth I'm speaking," asserted Mike earnestly. "You can find that out for yourself in the morning. Nobody'll molest you. You're just dead

He saw there was a man on its back. beat for want of sleep, I can see that. watch and not a soul'll know you're here."

> Hickory Sam's shoulders sank when look of almost despair came into his half closed eyes. He sat thus for a few

then with an effort shook off his lethargy.

to bed. I'd like to enrich you, Mike, but that would be too easy. Cut me off stantanous remedy, most efficient and whisky."

Mike did as requested, and at Sam's was still dark, but there was a sugges- gins to come up, bringing with it the for you." tion of the coming day in the eastern remaining contents of the stomach ; sky. Buller's horse was as jaded and as and lest there be any remains of the ing discharged his preliminary duties rible as his own; some one who would ing like an old man, rode away Mike an egg or a teaspoonful of strong coffee hurried to his bedroom, noiselessly opened the window and pointed at the is quiet, because these very commonback of the dim, retreating man a shot- articles nullify a large number of virube ignorant of the weight of money that "We'd hung over the desperado's head or there gun loaded with slugs. He could hard- lent poisons.

him you've got me over in the saloon its nose out to him, whinnying and that I've come to rob the bank of as if it knew him. "Hello," cried Sidney, shaking the that d-d \$50,000. Say that I'm des-

perate and can't be taken short of a man by the shoulder. "What's the matdozen lives, and there is no lie in that, | ter? Are you hurt?" as you know. Tell him you've fallen in with my plans and that we'll go over there and hold him up. Tell him the at Sidney with terrified recognition in so much matter about them. Still it'd quick as his finger on a trigger, but it only chance of catching me is by a his eyes. He raised his right hand, but trick. He's to open the door of the place the pistol had evidently dropped from it where the money is, and you're to shove when he, overcome by fatigue and me in and lock me up. But when he drowsy after his enormous meal, had fallen asleep. He flung himself off, opens the door I'll send a bullet through him, and you and me will divide the keeping the animal between himself

and his supposed enenyy, pulled the other revolver and fired at Sidney across ezer was organized is not known. the plunging horse. Before he could There are no records now accessible; fire again Sidney, who was an athlete, but the members, of course, were genbrought down the loaded head of his erally of Scotch-Irish descent, and from tory of Ebenezer there have been cane on the pistol wrist of the ruffian, pretty well established tradition, it is several off-hoots from the mother crying:

"Don't fire, you fool; I'm not going found on the original roll: Forbis, Why didn't you think of that before? to hurt you.' Talbert, Carroll, Hutchison, Hart, Mc-

As the revolver fell to the ground Corkle, Barron, Shaw, Cathcart, Mil-Sam sprang savagely at the throat of 'What the devil is he doing there?" ler, Faris, Garrison, Ambirson, Roach, "He took the money with him to put the young man, who, stepping back, Dinsmore, Hall, Workman, Henderson, it in the Austin bank. He left the day struck his assailant a much heavier Reeves, Black, Barry. Some of these after you did, for he said the only chance blow than he intended. The leaden knob families have disappeared from the you had was to get that money. You of the stick fell on Sam's temple, and neighborhood; but most of the names might have done this the night you left, he dropped as if shot. Alarmed at the effect of his blow, Sidney tore open the

unconscious man's shirt and tried to The first church building erected on get him to swallow some of the whisky from the bottle he found in his pocket. capable of holding about 150 people. Appalled to find all his efforts unavailing, he sprang on the horse and rode to either side-and, instead of with doors. the stables for help. these apertures were guarded with

The foreman, coming out, cried: "Good heavens, Mr. Buller, that's the old man's horse. Where did you get the other and extended from the foot up to the present time are: Rev. him? Well, Jerry, old fellow," he con- of the pulpit nearly to the roof in the Robert B. Walker, Rev. Francis Cumtinued, patting the horse, who whinnied back part of the house. According to mins, Rev. P. E. Bishop, Rev. John affectionately, "they've been using the custom prevailing in those days, you badly, and you've come home to be each family owned its own seat, orna- Rev. W. T. Hall, Rev. Henry R. Dicktaken care of. Where did you find him, mented or cushioned according to fan- son, Rev. Robert E. Cooper, and the cy, and if for any reason the head of present pastor. Mr. Buller?" "Out on the prairie, and I'm afraid a family quit the church-in a pout or

I've killed the man who was riding otherwise-he generally carried the him. God knows I didn't intend to, but seat with him. The pulpit stood in one corner of he fired at me, and I hit harder than I the building. It was closed in all

thought." Sidney and the foreman ran out to. on the grass.

bending over the prostrate figure, but taking the precaution to have a revolver in his hand. "He's got his dose, thank Go up stairs and go to bed. I'll keep God. This is the man who murdered your uncle. Think of him being knocked over with a city cane, and think of

dents that happened while the primi-

When an Arab woman intends this primitive church. On one occamarrying again after the death of her sion, while the preacher was reading husband, she goes the night before be offended-not to be jealous. As, however, she feels he will be offended at the time ; but when he got to "thirdor jealous, the widow brings with her a donkey laden with two goats' skins with water. The prayer ended, she proceeds to pour the water upon until a member of the congregation the grave to keep the first husband almost upon the ground. One tall, spoke up with: "Thirdly has gone out of the door ; but I'll go and get him saturated him, she then departs.

ROTATION OF CROPS .- The best fagged out as its rider. As Sam, stoop- poison, however small, let the white of in raising the opening psalms, settled himself in his seat and went to sleep rotate the crops. Never put the same transfer the dice to his mouth, thus with his mouth open. The good old kind of a crop on a field two years in stopping an oath, and a moment later preacher was much wrought up in the succession, but allow as long an inter- when a policeman comes in sight he discourse which he had spun out to unusual length, and as he observed, is the liability of disease lessened, but of Negroes strolling to meet him.

uess, and if it is done a fight is the re-These things, of course, are not charsult.

acteristic of Ebenezer neither in the The player having scored a point the ezer church was organized about olden time or now. They are only in-first time, the excitement becomes in-tractional first time, the excitement becomes in-tense. The white teeth of all are Instantly the desperado was wide certainly not later. Previous to that and prosper until July 27, 1826, when shining, their eyes rolling until they time the territory of which the church there was completed a frame building, seem like ovals of ivory set with a afterward became the centre, belong- which in that day, for a country con- black bead and their heads commence gregation, was a creditable structure. to wag from side to side. The player This church building continued in use holds his breath and not a word is until October 5th, 1890, when the spoken by those around him as he present handsome brick structure, rattles the dice. If he can make his Robert Miller, Joseph McCorkle and built at a cost of \$2,500, was dedica-"point" before he throws seven he ted. The frame building was moved wins, but if he throws seven first he is away a short distance and 18 now used undone. The bettors surreptitiously as a tenement on the lands of Mrs. run their hands in their pockets and feel for a rabbit's foot.

At different times in the recent his-Suddenly the player blows upon the dice in his hand, gives a deep gutteral grunt, and cries excitedly :

certain the following names were to be church, including Allison Creek and "Come to see me, little Joe." The the First Presbyterian church of Rock "fadder" keeps repeating:

Hill, a sketch of which last named or-"Cut him off, seben. Cut his throat. ganization was published in THE ENlucky seben. Jump under him, seben." QUIRER of some months back. At There is an exclamation from the present the membership of Ebenezer "fadder," a triumphant laugh from the numbers about 100, with the following player. He has made his point. There officers at the head of the organization : is an exchange of dirty nickels, and a Pastor, Rev. James H. Thornwell, D. grunt or two from the losers. The neighborhood; but most of the names mentioned are still to be found on the peters, R. T. Gillespie, J. H. Barry, F. takes off his coat, rolls up his sleeves, H. Brown, J. W. Steele, R. G. Garri- and spits on his hands. Lovingly he this spot was a primitive log structure, son, W. A. Fewell, J. B. Neely. Dea- fondles the dice; luck is with him. cons-T. M. Carothers, A. T. Neely, The spectators draw closer and watch There were two entrances-one on S. A. Fewell, J. A. Shurley, Henry with increased interest. By the rules of the game he will be allowed to The preachers who have served the throw until he "craps out," and, elated bars. The seats were raised one above church from the date of organization by his success, he shakes the dice and

calls: "A dime-come up with a dime." With some grumbling the "fader" obeys. The player drops the dice, at the same time snapping the fingers of his other hand, a sure way of bringing luck, and again the money is his. The

game now goes on quickly and he wins HOW TO FEED FOR HARD WORK .again and again, until many of the Whenever a working team has an unbettors are compelled to drop out. usually hard job it is the habit of some Soon the hand of the player trembles farmers to feed it extra, thus giving its as he reaches for the ivories, and he stomach an additional labor, and thus takes out his rabbit's foot and rubs it lessening available present strength. on them.

"Dat niggah was born in de full of that it is the food eaten the day before, de moon. He's bound to hab luck," and for days and weeks before that some one prophesies, and the player which is available for present strength. smiles. As he drops the dice there No animal ought to be expected to are imploring cries of "Come sebenwork on an empty stomach. But a eleben," "Come twelve," "Two, free light feed before an extra hard job is it is.' better than loading the stomach with

It is nine, and the thrower adds, quickly :

"Liz is de gal fer me," a saying that always accompanies that throw. Once more the dice roll upon the ground

"Big Six, take my gal to Memphis," There she kneels and prays him not to the player entreats, for there are certain propitiatory expressions that must be used when these numbers are turned. The bettors crowd so close to him that he scarcely has room to move his arm, and their faces are bent ragged fellow, who has parted with his last nickel, stands disconsolately upon the outskirts of the circle, his hands in his empty pockets.

Suddenly there is a warning whistle remedy for all diseases of plants is to from the sentinels, the player hastily

THE END.

round, and reached nearly to the ceilgether to where Jerry's late rider lay ing, and the preacher entered through It ought always to be remembered a door, which it was his custom to shut "He's done for," said the foreman, and bolt from the inside. Behind a railing that ran around the pulpit,

credit.

As nearly as can be arrived at, Eben-

ed in common to Bethel and Bethesda

but along about 1786, the new church

was organized by Rev. Francis Cum-

mings, of Bethel, with Wm. Shaw.

With just how many members Ebe-

William Ambirson as ruling elders.

sat the precentor or choir leader, and by his side the beadle, whose duty it was to make the congregation to observe good behavior.

Some funny stories are told of inci-

the old man's money back in the famtive congregation was worshipping in AN ANTIDOTE FOR POISON.-If a a sermon, a gust of wind came along the ceremony to pay a visit to his grave and "Jimmy Hicks" is the throw. person swallows any poison whatever, and carried some of the detached or has fallen into convulsions from leaves outside the building. The mishaving overloaded the stomach, an in- hap was not noted by the preacher

some slices of this cold meat and put applicable in a large number of cases, ly," and began to realize that thirdly them between chunks of bread. I want is a heaping teaspooful of common was not there, he became embarrassed a three days' supply and a bottle of salt and as much ground mustard, stir- and repeated the word over and over

cool under the irritating circumstances about to take place, and having well

At another time, the precentor hav-

red rapidly in a teacupful of water, warm or cold, and swallowed instantorders attended him to his horse. It ly. It is scarcely down before it be-

be swallowed as soon as the stomach

