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thoughts.

## THE PARTISAN

## A Romance of the American Revolution

By W. GILMORESIMMS

tions as are here. See now, Bill Hum-phries, to that magnificent fellow that

lies at your feet. You should have seen how he held on to his possessions;

way, and among his own kidney—a tyrant among the terrapins. His self-esteem was large enough for a dozen sovereigns, even of the Guelph family. But if the head worried me, what should I say about the shell—the outer fortress? I marched up to it, like the legist of the middle ergs attacking

Saracen fortress, battle-axe in hand

There lies my hatchet; see how I have

"What lieutenant, the oyster a veg-

"It originally was, I have no doubt."

things in which we take most delight

—which are dainties to human appe-tite;—if indeed we may consider ap-

petite as mere human, which I greatly

things to come at are mighty sweet, lieutenant; and them things that we

"Precisely; the stomach—"
"Oh! that won't do at all, that sor

into everything, even sacred things

phries, and bring all sacred things in-

to the stomach."
"Well, any how, Lieutenant Porgy

The belly is a great member, my

"The belly do the thinking?"
"That's my notion. I am co

my experience, you may or rather upon his ignorance

of Colonel Walton. Go to

Humphries laughed outright at the

tain artificial nature in which he found the resources for his jests; and

sweetish relish.

and a vegetable!"

"Well," quoth Humphries, after

etable?

CHAPTER XXXIII.

But though we permit ourselves to turn aside occasionally from the high-way, to plant or pluck the flower, we are not to linger idly or long in the grateful employment. The business of life calls for progress rather than repose; for perseverance rather than ntemplation. The repose is needed for renovation, and in itself, as an interval from action, implies the presence of the duty to be done. Contemplation itself is simply an essential to proper action; preparative wholly, so that design shall not be crudely con-ceived, and performance rendered rash and incomplete. The play of existence vibrates between two extremes which yet cooperate in their results. We are not to fly heedlessly and for ever, no matter how much of the racehorse may be in our temperament; so, equally must it be fatal to proper life to fling ourselves down beside the highway and only contemplate the performances in which we do not seek

For us, it is enough that we have lingered for a moment, to muse ered memories, and restore half-Contenting flower upon the grave of the beautiful and peaceful, we must hurry away to and peaceful, we must hurry away to the encounter with the fearful and the wild! We must exchange, for a season, peace for war, love for strife, and the beautiful for the terrible and dread;—striving, in obedience to wild necessities, if not to forget at least not improvidently to remember. And now

to our narrative. The hot chase over, which Proctor had urged after Singleton, the latter, accompanied by his uncle, now fairly out, returned quickly to the shelter of the cypress swamp. The party reacher fortress? I marched up to it, like ed its wild recesses at a late hour of a knight of the middle ages attacking ed its wild recesses at a late hour of a Sargen fortress, battle-axe in hand. There lies my hatchet; see how I have ruined the edge. Look at my hand; see what a gash I gave myself. Judge of the value of the fortress, always, from the difficulty of getting possession. It is a safe rule. The meat here was worthy of the toils of the butcher. It usually is in degree with the trouble to the contract of the trouble to the contract of the contract

ed its wild recesses at a late hour of the night, and were very soon wrapt in those slumbers, which were as nec-essary as grateful after late excite-ment and fatigue.

With the dawn, however, Colonel Walton was on the alert. Arousing his little troops, he prepared at once to depart. Unencumbered with bag-grees was on prisoners, movement gage wagons or prisoners, movement was easy; and he resolved to push for-ward with extra speed, making his way to the borders of North Carolina, where it was his hope to meet with the continentals of Maryland and Virginia, then known to be advancing un-der the conduct of Baron De Kalb. His own force was quite too small for a distinct command, and he proposed to unite himself with some one of the a distinct command, and he proposed to unite himself with some one of the corps, most deficient in numbers, in the incomplete squadrons of the southern army. His personal services he resolved to volunteer to Gates, whom he had known in Virginia prior to the war, and between whom and himself there had once existed a certain intimacy. He did not suffer himself to as we see, with terrapin and ovster. macy. He did not suffer himself to as we see, with terrapin and oyster, macy. He did not suffer himself to as we see, with terrapin and oyster, macy these crecumstances that and crab and shrimp, and most other doubt, under these circumstances he should receive an honorable ap-pointment near the general's person. The squadron of Singleton was not

able to move with such rapidity as that of Walton. It had, in a few days' practice along the Ashley, been accumulating the impedimenta of war, baggage and prisoners. There were munitions too, of no small importance to the partisans of Marion--powder and ball and buckshot—a few stacks of extra muskets and some spare ri-fles—all of which required precious painstaking, nice handling, a strong guard, and comparatively slow move-ments. Singleton, accordingly, resolved to defer his movement to a later moment. But the preparations for Walton's departure naturally aroused the whole camp, and the troopers gen-erally turned out to take leave of their friends and comrades.

Among those who rose early that-morning, we must not forget to distinguish Lieuteant Porgy. But it would be a mistake to suppose that he was stirred into activity at the dawn by any mere sentiment, such as prompts youth, in its verdancy, to forego its pleasant slambers, in order to take a farewell grip of the hand of parting friends, and meditate, with no appetite for breakfast, on ruptured ties and sundered associations. Por "There will be no living with it." gy's sentiment took a somewhat different direction. He had survived that green season of the heart, when it de-lights in the things which make it sad. His sentiment dealt in solids. He might be pathetic in soups and sauces; but never when a thinning camp in-creases the resources of the larder. He rose that morning to other considerations than such as were involved in Walton's departure; though, no doubt, the bustle of that evening had contributed to his early rising. His dreams, all night, had been a mixed vision of terrapin. It floated in all shapes and aspects before his delight ed imagination. At first, his lively imagination re-enacted to his sight the his lively "The belly go the thinking convinces and suggish water, be brain as the seat of intellect, that the brain does but a small business after all, in the way of thinking, compared the imperfect light, there were grouped victing, utterly unconscious, and drowsing to their doom, even as his eyes had seen them, some six or eight eyes had seen them some six or eight eyes had seen the proper erawl when they sinke."

"The beliy do the thinking convicts some."

"Ay, as you will make the skin of other people crawl when they find they have been eating a nigger for a ther people or each them they find they have been eating a nigger for a ther people or each the same."

But Singleton was gone, and eyes they have been eating a nigger for a they have been eating a nigger for a they have been eating a nigger for a some of the proper exercise had been eating a nigger for a some of the proper exercise had been eatin distinct and natural. Then fol-his experience in the capture. "cooned" the log, slowly but surely wearing upon his prey, he again prac-ticed in his dreaming mood. How. ticed in his dreaming mood. How, one by one, he felt himself again securing them, turning them upon their backs, and showing their yellow belies to the starlight; while their feet out emptying a musket; and when you had deed ineffectually on either side, and their long necks were thrust and their long necks were thrust forth in a manifest dislike of the fortune which put them in such unnatu-Porgy experienced an ral position. Porgy experienced an illusion, very common to old fishermen, in being suffered to re-enact in his dreams the peculiar successes which had crowned his labors by day. As the angler then goes through trout-beguiles him with the favorite fly, dexterously made to settle over his reedy or rocky retreat.—as he plays him from side to side, now gentpersuades him with moderate tenstrain threatens to be too rude, and at length feels his toils crowned with vic-

visions of our fat friend were not confined to the mere taking his victims. His imagination car-ed him further: and he was soon he understood that Porgy had a cerof his victims. His imagination carried him further: and he was soon busied in the work of dressing them for the table. The very dismembering of the captives—the breaking into their houses, the dragging forth of the ing of the captives—the breaking into their houses, the dragging forth of the precious contents—the spectacle of crowding eggs and generous collops of luxurious swamp-fed meat; all of these gave exercise in turn to his epiwas quite content that the world laugh, believing what it pleas-should which he hears only on awakening.

which he hears only on awakening.

which he hears only on awakening.

how you were going to dress the terror this somewhat ludicrous experiment, this somewhat ludicrous experiment, this somewhat ludicrous experiment, that Lieutenant Porgy was surprised by Major Singleton.

He grew rapin in a way that never had been before."

equal, simply. And yet there was really no familiarity between the parties of t he heard particulars.

length feels his toils crowned with vic-tory, in the adroit effort which spreads

of his adventure.

full repetition of all the peculiarities him up. See to it, quickly, my good

"Ay, ay! Hash, stew, ragout,—the "Yes, I told him all, as well as "Ah, you boggled about it, Bill; you couldn't have given him any just

message to Marion and General Gates, and of no more soul than a skiou, or the wriggling lizard that he so much resembles. Only yester-day, we had a nice tit-bit—an exquishich the colonel's to carry."

"He's heard nothing then of the terpin, you think? He'd scarcely go if he knew. I'll see and tell him at once. I know him well enough."

"Terrapin, indeed, Porgy! how you talk! Why, man, he don't care for all the terrapin in the swamp."

"Then no good can come of him; he's an infidel. I would not march with him for the world. Don't believe in all that's good; and there's nothing so good as terrapin. Soup, stew, or hash, all the same; it's a dish among a thousand. Nature is a skiou, or the wriggling lizard that he wriggling lizard that he wriggling lizard that he wriggling lizard that he so much resembles. Only yester day, we had a nice tit-bit—an exquishing the so much resembles. Only yester day, we had a nice tit-bit—an exquishing the some trible transphase a skiou, or the wriggling lizard that he so much resembles. Only yester day, we had a nice tit-bit—an exquishing that we so much resembles. Only yester day, we had a nice tit-bit—an exquishing the some trible stuff in the wriggling lizard that he so much resembles. Only yester day, we had a nice tit-bit—an exquishing the some trible transphase a skiou, or the wriggling lizard that he so much resembles. Only yester day, we had a nice tit-bit—an exquishing the same trible stuff in the wriggling lizard that he so much resembles. Only yester day, we had a nice tit-bit—an exquishing the same trible stuff in the wriggling lizard that he same trible as skiou, or the wriggling lizard that he might who lesome rule, letting what can, take care of all the rest."

"You are a philosopher, Mr. Porgy, and I respote the wright may best to proud a wwo bester to try it and I respote the wrong trible who he we can, sir, is a wholesome rule, letting what can take treating the wrong trible who he was a soult to try it and I respote the wrong trible who he was about to enjoy my are word of it, Bill."

"But I tell you, lieutenant, it is so.
The colonel has set the boys to put the nags in fix for a start, and him and the major only tell now of the start, and him and the major only tell now of the start, and him and the major only tell now of the start, and him and the major only tell now of the start, and of no more soul than

it, he not only refused, but absolutely at the moment, drew a bottle of some vile root decoction from his pocket, and just as I was about to enjoy my own little delicacy, he thrust the horrible stuff into his lantern jaws, and swallowed a draught of it that might have strangled a cormorant. It nearly made me sick to see him, and with difficulty could I keep myself from becoming angry. I told him how ungentlemanly had been his conductor to king his physic where decent people were enjoying an intellectual repast—for so I consider dinner—and I think he felt the force of the rebuke for he turned away instantly, humbled rather, though still the beast was in him. In a minute after, he was dandling his dedellow. It is strange, very strange a bedfellow. It is strange, very strange and the property of the view of the property of the view of the property of the had slept the night before. While he lay here, and the epicture, looking a little demanded the epicure, looking a so good as terrapin. Soup, stew, or hash, all the same; it's a dish among a thousand. Nature herself shows the value which she sets upon it, when she shelters it in such walls as these, and builds around it such fortifications as are here. See now Bill Hum. seen how he held on to his possessions, how reluctantly he surrendered at the last; and, in the meantime, how adroitly, as well as tenaciously, he continued the struggle. I was a goodbedfellow. It is strange, very strange and makes me sometimes ly hour working him to surrender. To hew off his head cost more effort than in taking off that of Charles the First. No doubt, he too was a tyrant in his way, and among his own kidney—a tyrant among the terrenting. His self-

how to believe in human nature at all. It is such a monstrous budget of con-tradictions, such a diabolical scene of The departure of Humphries left 'orgy to the domestic duties which lay before him, and cut short his philorophies. While the whole camp was roused and running to the spot where Walton's little command was preparative our apicure and his

we have to get at it. It is so with an oyster, which I take to be the comewhich, in his indulgent bondage, his tongue was somewhat accustomed.

"Ki, Maussa; you no lub sleep you' liest vegetable that ever grew in the garden of Eden!" se'f, da's no reason why he no good for udder people. Nigger lub sleep. Mass Porgy an' 'taint 'spec'ful for um to git up in de morning before de sun." "Ha! you ungrateful rascal; but you "And growing in the garden of get up monstrous often when its back is turned. Were you not awake, and is turned. Were you not awake, and away on your own affairs, last night, you might have found it quite respectable to be awake at sunrise. Where were you last night when I called for you?"

"I jist been a hunting a'ter some possum, maussa. Enty you lub possum."

other "Well, did you get any

short fit of musing, "that does seem to me very true, though I never thought of it before. All the tough brethren, sirrah, and get your senses about you, that there may be no blun-der in the dressing of these dear chilwork for hardest, always do have the "Yes; even love, Humphries, which dren of the swamp. Get down to the reek and give your face a brief inroduction to the water; then come back and be made happy, in dressing

or delicate vegetable—"
"Mercy upon us, lieutenant, what
can you be thinking of? Love a meat up these babes for society. "Dah mos' beautiful, fine cooter, maussa, de bes' I see for many a day. Whay you nab 'em, maussa?"
"Where you were too lazy to look for them, you rascal; on the old cyof talking, lieutenant. It does seem to me as if you brought the stomach for them, you rascal; on the old cypress log running along by the pool on Crane Hollow. There I caught them napping last night, while you were poking after possum with a drowsy puppy. Fortunately, I waked while they were sleeping; I cooned the log and caught every mother's son of them; and that's a warning to you. "Nay, nay, reverse the phrase, Humhem; and that's a warning to you, Tom, never to go to sleep on the end of a log of a dark night."

"There will be no living without it, my good fellow, and that's sufficient anybody gwine eat nigger eben if dey catch 'em? Tom berry hard bittle (victual) for buckrah tomach."

"Make good cooter soup Tow "Hah! wha' den, maussa! S'pose anybody gwine eat nigger eben if dey reason for taking every care of it. What you call my greatest fault is in fact my greatest merit. You never heard of Menenius Agrippa, I reck-"Make good cooter soup, Tom, nevertheless! Who could tell the difference? Those long black slips of the "Never: didn't know there was such person."
"Well, I shall not trouble you with

skin in terrapin soup, look mon-strous like shreds from an Ethiopian epidermis; and the bones will pass his smart sayings, and you must be content with mine to the same effect. current everywhere for nigger toes and fingers. The Irish soldiers in garrison at Charleston and Camden wouldn't know one from t'other. Tom, friend, a very great member, and it is not to be spoken of irreverently. It is difficult to say in what respects it is not great. Its claims are quite as various as they are peculiar. It really does all one's thinking, as well as—"

"The helly deal the thinking as well as—"

"The helly deal the thinking as well as—"

talking 'bout sich things. You mek' my skin crawl like yellow belly

digestion are essentials to a logical comprehension of every subject, the least difficult. A good cook, I say, before a good school house, and a proper knowledge of condiments before surpass anything that the world has surpass anything the world has surpass any the world has surpass any the world has surpass anything the worl

charge it charge it good, maussa, eider! When de t'ing is ook is more mek' too nice, dey nebber leabs so mek' too nice, dey nebber leabs so mek' too nice, de cook. Da's it!" than of fighting. A good cook is more essential to the success of an army than a good general. But that remuch as a tas'e for de cook. Da's it!"
"I'll see to it this time, old fellow.
You are too good a judge of good
dressing not to be allowed a taste. minds me of Colonel Walton. Go to him, Bill Humphries, with my respects. I know him of old; he will remember me. I have enjoyed his hospitality. If he be the gentleman that I think him, he will find a sufficient reason for delaying his journey till afternoon, when he hears of our terms.

"Sa! wha' 'gen, maussa?"
"Mind the calabashes; and be sure
to get some herbs—dry sage, thyme,
mint, and, if you can, a few onions. ternoon, when he hears of our terra-pin. Be off and see him, lieutenant, and let him understand what he is What would I give for a score or two of lemons! And, Tom! length leels his tolls crowned with victory, in the adroit effort which spreads out. And, by the way, lieutenant, his captive on the bank:—even so did pray take with you the buckler of that the pleasant servitors of Queen Mab bring to the fancies of our epicure a doesn't make him open his eye, I give "Sa?"

"Say nothing to that d---d fellow Oakenburg—do you hear, sir?"
"Enty I yerry, maussa; but it's no
use; de doctor lub snake better more fellow, or you may lose him, or he the nor cooter.'

"Away!" The negro was gone upon his mis sion, and throwing himself at length upon the grass, the eyes of Porgy al-ternated between the rising sun and ternated between the rising sun and the empty shells of his terrapins. "How they glitter!" he said to him-self; "what a beautiful polish they would admit of! It's surprising they

warmly suitused when thus application of the presence of his superior.

"Not an unreasonable application, lieutenant," was the remark of Singleton, when his laughter had subsided, "were there any sort of proportion be-

"An, you boggiet a wheeling a gentlemant, and the collection when his laughter had subsided a gentlemant." "I did my best, lieutenant, and the colonel said that he liked terraphing sour parazingly, and always had it when he could get it; and how he said he was sure would prove a new luxury."

"Ay, that was it. I would have had his opinion of the dish, for he knows what good living is. There's a pleasure, Humphries, in having a man of taste and nice sensibilities about us. Our affections—our humanities, if I may so call them—are then properly able, had from such a feast as we shall have by noon—it's barbarous! I may so call them—are then properly don't believe a don't be lieve it—I won't believe it—I won't believe a word of it. Bill."

"To go off at an hour so unseason—abe, and from such a feast as we shall have by noon—it's barbarous! and from such a feast as we shall have by noon—it's barbarous! The colonel has set the boys to put it the colonel has set the boys to put it the new or in the same spirit, is surely better than the negation which he same spirit, is surely better than the negation which he same spirit, is surely better than the same spirit, is surely better than the new over some a skiou, or the wrigging lizard that the liked terraphing was clearly and the colonel has set the boys to put it has not not a feat as we shall have by noon—it's barbarous! I may so call them—are then properly helps me to an answer. But I tell you, lieutenant, it is so.

"An, you boggiet and when the shelded and the region which some the sheld and the region which some the wint has always that the colonel has set the boys to put a solone when the slaughter had aubided and the region which some when the sheld and the region which some the wint has always tout when he add as he was commanded, and his ways rose for this purpose, if previous ways rose for this purpo tection of the whole region, this snell spoke in the seemed to show that ne might yet protect a very vital part, thought of them rather than himself. Take care of what we can, sir, is a thought of them rather than himself. They did not know that the reason wholesome rule, letting what can, take thought of them rather than himself.

Porgy's face grew into profound gravity, as he replied—
"Certainly, the reveries of such a period are the most grateful and precious of all. The soul asserts its full influence about an hour after the repast is over, and when the mind seems to hover on the verge of a dream. I could wish that these hours should be left unbroken. Am I to understand you seriously, major, that the necessity is imperative—that we are to break up camp here, for good and all?"

Walton's little command was preparing for a start, our epicure and his man Tom—the cook par excellence of the encampment—were the only persons who did not show themselves among the crowd. As for Tom, he did not show himself at all, until fairly dragged out of his bush by the rough grasp of his master upon his shoulder. Rubbing his eyes, looking monstrous stupid and still half asleep, Tom could not forbear a surly outbreak, to which, in his indulgent bondage, his which, in his indulgent bondage, his part. This is a goodly place, my dear present we must leave the Ashley. We move, bag and baggage, by noon, and push as fast as we can for Nelson's ferry. Our place of retreat here will not be much longer a place of refuge. It is too well known for safety, and we shall soon be wanted for active service on the frontier."

part. This is a goodly place, my dea major; better for secrecy could scarc be found; and then, the other advan

"Nebber start, maussa."
"Pretty hunting, indeed, not to start a possum in a cypress swamp, what sort of dog could you have the Cypress yields."

rich in numberless varieties of fish and fowl, my own eyes have feasted upon terrapin of much greater dimensions, and much larger numbers, than the Cypress yields."

had?"

"Hab Jube and Slink, maussa."

"You will be wise to invite me when you go to hunt again. Now, open your eyes, you black rascal, and see what hunting I can give you. Look at your gar. is dealers."

slons, and much larger numbers, than the Cypress yields."

"And of all varieties, major? the brown and yellow—not to speak of the alligator terrapin, whose flavor, though unpopular with the vulgar, is decidedly superior to that of any other? You speak knowingly, major?"
"I do. I know all the region, and

have lived in the swamp for weeks at a time. The islands of the swamp there are much larger than here; and there are much larger than here; and there are vast lakes in its depths, where fish are taken at all hours of the day with the utmost ease. You will see Colonel Marion, himself, fre-quently catching his own breakfast."

"I like that—a commander should clavers be headful of his example. always be heedful of his example. That's a brave man—a fine fellow—a very sensible fellow—catches his own breakfast! Does he dress it, too, ma-

"Ay, after a fashion."
"Good, such a man always improves I feel that I shall like him, major this commander of ours; and now that you have enlightened me, sir, on the virtues of the Santee, and our able colonel, I must own that my reluct-

"I thank you, Major Singleton, for his timely notice. With your leave, this timely notice. With your leave, sir, I will proceed to these preparations for dinner, which are rather precipitated by this movement. That rascally head, there, major," kicking away the gasping head of one of the torrente see he spoke "seems to unterrapins as he spoke, "seems to understand the subject of our conversation-of mine at least-and opens it jaws every instant, as if it hoped some one of us would fill them."
"He contributes so largely to the

filling of other jaws, that the expec-tation seems only a reasonable one. You will understand me, lieutenant, as

Major Singleton was one of that for-tunately constituted and peculiar race of men who are of all others the best service, so much of which is held to be degrading to a citizen. Singleton possessed the art in perfection of get-ting good service out of his followers, and keeping them at the same time in good humor with their superior. He could be familiar without encouraging obtrusiveness; could descend without losing command; could wink at the humors which it might be unwise to ebuke, yet limit the mercurial spirit within such bounds, as kept him usu-ally from trespassing beyond the small province of his simple humors. In obeying him, the followers of Singleton somehow felt that they were serv-ing a friend, yet never seemed to for-get their respect in their sympathy. When Singleton left Porgy, it was simply to walk the rounds of his encampment. In this progress he had his friendly word for all—some words in every ear, of kind remark and

the thick hairs from the fetlocks of his horse, or paring down his hoofs; the horse boy who took the steed to water; the camp scullion who washed the kettles; the group of nameless persons—food for powder—huddled together in idle chat, or at some game or mending bridles.

World.

He had effected his great culinary achievement, and is satisfied. See him now, surrounded by his own mess, which includes a doctor and a poet. A snug corner of the encampment, well shaded with pines and cypresses. In the party a plant of the party a plant of the party and the part

Singleton laughed aloud as he beheld the picture. Porgy's face was
warmly suffused when thus apprised
of the presence of his superior.
"Not an unreasonable application,
lieutenant," was the remark of Singleton, when his laughter had subsided,

t ments—to his own satisfaction at least. He even looked with complacency uplon the lantern-jawed and crane-bodied doctor. Oakenburg, whom, as we have seen, he was not much disposed to favor. He could even expend a jest uplon the doctor instead of a sarcasm, though the jests of Porgy were of a sort, as George Dennison once remarked, "to turn all the sweet milk sour in an old maid's dairy." Dr. Oakenburg had a prudent fear of the lieutenant's sarcasms, and was disposed to conciliate by taking whatever he offered in the way of food or counsel. He suffered sometimes in consequence of this facility. But the concession was hard-like the seen in the sum of many myself are good against morrow with more than one inch of stump between his legs, I shoot him! morrow with more than one inch of stump between his legs, I shoot him! To have done excepted. To hand me that tureen. I must have another of those eggs." The epicure scooped them up and swallowed. "What a flavor—how rich. Ah! George, this is a day to be marked with a white stone. Tom, take away the vessel. I have done enough." "Ki, maussa, you no left any eggs." "He's 'mos (almost) as bad for cut he tail as he head, maussa." "Be it the head then, Tom; and Tom, whistling back the unhappy cur, muttered as he fell behind: "Maussa berry sensible pusson, but sometime he's a' most too d——n foolwas chiefly that he might escape from himself and his own melancholy Having gone the rounds, seen to all

Having gone the rounds, seen to all things, and properly prepared his men for the march by sunset. Singleton threw himself down in the shadow of a dwarf oak, beneath which he had a couch of moss, on which he had slept the night before. While he lay here, musing equally over his duties and affections. Lange Francisco in a seed him-

oliteness—a forbearance

some, jis' like the major."

"There. Tom, that will do.

camp.

well.

thunder.

"Sir startled.

sumed.

calabash.

not fit to be eaten. You have suffer-ed it to get cold. There are certain

The indignation of Porgy was mak-

ing him irreverent. His anger in-creased as the tasteless doctor resist-

which is conisderably done to my lik-

ing. It is a dish I particularly affect."

"Maussa say I must tek' um, Mass

sked the question from a belief-

"Why, sir, you talked and groaned so, in your sleep, this morning." "No, surely! Is it possible?" "Oh, yes, sir; I woke before day-light and heard you, and it frightened "No, surely! Is it possible?"

"Oh, yes, sir; I woke before daylight and heard you, and it frightened
me, sir."

"Frightened you, boy! That is an
ugly confession for a soldier to make.
You must not suffer yourself to be
frightened by anything. A soldier is
not to be frightened, even when surprised. But what did I say to frighten you?"

"Why, sir, you were quarreling with
somebody in your sleep, and you swore
too—"

"Swore! Did I? A trooper habit,
Lance, and a very bad one," said the
who were squatting in sundry messes

"West in a quiet group apart from the rest of the command, who were squatting in sundry messes other gravely. "Surely, Lance, I did not swear. You must be mistaken. I never swear. I have an oath in heaven against the habit."

This was said with a grave smile.
"Yes, sir; but you did it in your sleep."
"Well, I suppose I am not quite responsible for what is done in my sleep; but the fact argues for the possibility of my doing the thing when awake. But you are sure. Lance, you were not stances he could do no more. To pun-

you were fighting somebody in your sleep."

"A decided case of nightmare; and you would have done me a good service. Lance, had you taken me by the shoulders and jerked me out of my dream. But I thank you for what you did. You are a good youth, and proptions, was brought back to our epicture was a good your broke. considerate; -and so you broke cure, his proceeding was exquisitely erly considerate;—and so you broke that twig to protect my eyes from the glare? anxious to begin the attack upon it he yet omitted none of his customary

"Yes, sir; but I reckon it was not

the moonshine that troubled you, but something in your thoughts, for you swore afterwards worse than ever."
"It is strange," said Singleton gravely. "It shows the thoughts to be more wicked when sleeping than waking." And the speaker mused silently after hearing this account. He looked to the broken bush, and the gentle de votion of his youthful protege touched his heart. Resuming, he said gently— "I am very sorry, Lance, that I swore in your hearing. I certainly do not swear wittingly. I try not to fall into the foolish habit, which I beg that you will not learn from me, for-get what you heard, and in duty to yourself, never imitate the lesson. make you remember this counsel, give you a little token. Take this dirk give you a little token. Take this dirk and recall my advice whenever it meets your eye. Fasten it there, with the sheath, close by the left side, Let the point come out a little in front; while the handle rests under the arm.

Take care of it. It may be useful to you in various ways. It has saved my life once; it may save yours; but use it only when it is necessary to such a purpose. You may leave me now, and

for the morning, amuse yourself as you please within the camp." The boy, made happy by the kind-ness of his superior, would gladly have lingered beside him, but he quickly saw that Singleton desired to be alone. He disappeared accordingly from sight, finding no difficulty, among the various humors of a camp, in whiling

away the hours assigned to him fo leisure.
These humors of the camp! But i is time that we see what preparation for his feast have been made by our corpulent lieutenant of dragoons. Of course he was busy all the morning Porgy had a taste. In the affairs of the cuisine, Porgy claimed to have a genius. Now, it will not do to miscon ceive Lieutenant Porgy. If we have said or shown anything calculated to lessen his dignity in the eyes of any of our readers, remorse must follow. Porgy might play the buffoon, if he pleused; but in the meantime, let it be understood, that he was born to wealth, and had received the educa-tion of a gentleman. He had wasted his substance, perhaps, but this matter does not concern us now. It is only important that he should not be supposed to waste himself. He had been a planter—was, in some measure, a planter still, with broken fortunes, up-on the Ashepoo. "He had had losses," but he bore them like a philosopher. He was a sort of laughing philoso-pher, who, as if in anticipation of the free speech of others, dealt with himself as little mercifully as his nearest friends might have done. He had established for himself a sort of reputa-tion as a humorist, and was one of that class which we may call conver tional. His humor belonged to sophis tication. It was the fruit of an artificial nature. He jested with his own tastes, his own bulk of body, his own poverty, and thus baffled the more serious of the ill-tempered by anticipat-ing them. We may mention here, that ing them. while making the greatest fuss, al-ways about his feeding, he was one of

green turf; their water is furnished from a neighboring brooklet, and Tom,

ties of the service, was that of an equal, simply. And yet there was really no familiarity between the parties. There was a certain calmness of the major's mess. They need to the service and the description of the service, was that of an of one who has done his country service, can't conjecture, but I trust to some place of perfect security."

"Not so, Tom: it will make him, if anything can. Don't you see that he sawdust on the floor, and put a beer place of perfect security."

"Well, for your own sake, I hope the way it anything can. Don't you see that he sawdust on the floor, and put a beer place of perfect security."

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"Well, for your own sake, I hope the way it can't raise it up: that it's in the way it ain't made a bit of difference."

secure, could I have a hand in disposing of you, I should doom your soul to be thrust in an eel skin, and hung to be thrust in an eel skin, and nung up to dry in the tropic from May to September every year. Of one thing you may rest assured—if there be anything like justice done to you hereafter, you will have scant fare, bad cooking, and fry for ever, wherever you go. Prefer eel to terrapin! Tom!"
"Sah!"
"Bring me a clean calabash of wa-

"Sah!"

"Bring me a clean calabash of water, and hand the jug. A little Jamaica, my good fellow, to wash down our Grecians. Prefer eel to terrapin! George Dennison, you have done at last? How the poets eat! Mr. Wilkins you have not finished? Come sir, don't spare the pie. It is not every day that happiness walks into one's lodgings and begs one to help himself. It isn't every day that one captures such terrapins as these, and sits down to such cooking and compounding. Tom and myself are good against a world in arts. What! no more? Well, I can't complain. I too have

pleted; it should always close with the dinner hour. It is then secure—we cannot be deprived of it; it is recorded in the history of hopes realized, and of feelings properly felt. And, hark! the major seems to think with me, since the bugle rumbles up for a start. Wilkins—old fellow—if you'll give me a helping hand in hoisting on this coat"—taking it from the bough of a tree (he had dined, we may add, in his shirt sleeves)—"you will save me from exertions which are always unwisely made after dinner. So! that will do. Thank you! It is a service to be remembered."

The camp was all astir by this time.

The camp was all astir by this time Porgy looked around him coolly, and chafed at the hurry which he beheld

major; better for secrecy could scarce the found; and then, the other advantages. Fresh provisions, for example are more abundant here than in Dora chester. Pork from the possum, mutation from the coon; these ponds, I amis convinced, will yield us cat quite as the convinced, will yield us cat quite as lively if not quite so delicate as the far-famed ones of the Edisto; and I meed not point you more particularly to the interesting commodity which. These are attractions Mr. Porgy, "These are attractions Mr. Porgy, "The sear of the possibility of the major thanks of the possibility of the major thanks of the possibility of the possibility of the foreign thanks of the possibility of the major thanks of the possibility of the foreign thanks of the foreign thanks of the possibility of the foreign thanks of the foreign thanks of the foreign thanks of the possibility of the foreign thanks of the possibility of the foreign thanks of the foreign n others burg! Great heavens! what a rep-tile taste that fellow has! . . . Ha! Lance, my boy, is that you? Well, you relished the pie, didn't you?"

'Twas good, lieutenant. "Good! It was great! But you are in a hurry. Mounted already! Well, I suppose I must follow suit. I see the major's ready to mount also. Do me a turn, Lance; help me on with true to propriety. Loving the com-modity as he did, and particularly my belt, which you see hanging from yonder tree. It takes in a world of territory. There! That will do."

Humphries now rode up. scarcely "To horse, lieutenant, as soon as

considered necessary in a dragoon down. It will stand alone. Did the major help himself?" "He tek' some maussa."
"Some! Did he not help himself honestly, and like a man with Christian appetite and bowels?"
"He no tek' 'nough, like Mass Humphry and Mass Jose Debts but he think of this; whether it is not the case with all animals to influence with phry, and Mass Jack Dabis, but he their own nature, that of the person who feeds on them. It was certainly tek' some, and Mass Lance, he tek' the notion of the ancients. A steak of "Humph! took a little, you mean. A little! Did he look sick, Tom—the the lion might reasonably be suppose to impart courage; wolf and should make one thirst for blood; major?"
"No sah! He look and talk berry and"-seeing Oakenburg ride along a this moment—"who should wonder suddenly to behold that crane-bodied "Ah! I see; he helped himself modestly, like a gentleman, at first; we shall try him again. And now for ourselves. Gentlemen, you shall now cormorant, after eating fried eel, suc denly twisting away from his nag, and, with squirm and wriggle, sliding ee what art can do with nature; how off into the mud? If ever he disappears suddenly, I shall know how to t can glorify the beast; how it can give wings to creeping things. George Dennison, you need not be taught this. Help yourself, my good fellow, and let this terrapin pie inspire your account for his absence. Thus it was that Lieutenant Porgy soliloquized himself out of the swamp He was soon at the head of his square

muse to new flights. Mr. Wilkins, suf-for me to lay a few spoonsful of this ple in your calabash. Nay, don't hang back, man; the supply is abundant." The modest Mr. Wilkins, who was and Singleton's orders became urgent. Once with the duty before him, our epicure was as prompt as any of his neighbors. In an hour, and all was ready to start—the partisans and their coquetting only with his happiness, was easily persuaded, and Porgy turn-ed to Oakenburg, who was still eeling prisoners; and, conspicuous in the rear of his master's command, Tom, the cook, followed closely by his dog: a mean looking cur significantly called "Slink." Never was dog more appro-priately named. All negro dogs are "Dr. Oakenburg!" with a voice of lieutenant-ah!" very much more or less mean of spirit, but surly, and cunning in the last degree; but "Doctor Oakenburg, let me entreat you to defile your lips no longer with that villainous fry. Don't think of eel Slink was the superb of meanness even among negro dogs. He was the most shame-faced, creeping, sneaking sir, when you can get terrapin; and beast you ever saw; as poor of body such as this."

beast you ever saw; as poor of body as of spirit; eating voraciously always, "I thank you lieutenant, but—yes, really thank you very much; but, as yet always a mere skeleton, besmear-ed with the ashes and cinders in which I really thank you very much; but, as you see, I have not yet consumed entirely the soup which you were so good—"
"And why the d—I haven't you consumed it? It was cooked to be consumed. Why have you wasted time seemed to have lost all sense, and inspect of the due levation of his tail, he now sumed. Why have you wasted time seemed to have lost all sense, and inspect of the due levation of his tail, he now sumed. imprudently? That soup is now deed, all capability, for the achieve-ment. There it hung for ever deplortween his legs, and seemed every day to grow more and more despicably fond of earth. Such was "Slink" always in the white man's eye; but see "Slink" when it is his cue to throttle a fat shoat in the swamp and his The sucker held four second market. ably down, as far as it could go be delights, sir, which are always to be taken warm. To delay a pleasure. when the pleasure is ready to your hands is to destroy a pleasure. And then, sir, the appetite grows violated. and the taste dreadfully impaired after eating fry. The finest delicacy in the world suffers from such contact, then see that phase of it, which, more than anything besides, endears the dirty wretch to his negro master.

Send that soup away. Here, Tom. take the doctor's calabash. Throw that It was an evil hour for Slink, when, under the excitement of departure, he suffered himself to trot ahead of his shrivelled fry to the dog, and wash the vessel clean. Be quick, you son of Beelzebub, if you would hope for soup and salvation." owner, and pass for a moment from rear to front of his command. It was not often that he suffered himself to put his beauties of person too prominently forward. What evil mood of the table was stacked with the long ed his desires and clung to the ee!.
"No! Tom, no. Excuse me, lieutenant, but I am pleased with this eel. presumption possessed him on the present occasion, it is difficult to con-ceive; but Slink in proper keeping with Tom, his owner, in the swamp might keep himself in perfect securi-Porgy gave him a savage glance, while spooning the pie into his own calabash. Tom, the negro, meanwhile, had possessed himself of the ty, as well as Oakenburg. His danger was in passing out from his obscurity into the front ranks. Lieutenant Porgy beheld the beast as he trotted in advance, with a rare sentiment of dis-gust,—a feeling which underwent great increase when he saw that the dog's spirit underwent no elevation doctor's dishes, and the expectant dog was already in possession of the rem-nant of his eel. Oakenbu'g." was the apologetic re-sponse of the negro to the remon-strances of the doctor. with his advance, and that his cauda "Clean the gourds, Tom, for the doctor as quickly as possible! That a free white man in a Christian counas before. Porgy summoned Tom to the front, and pointed to the dog. Slink instantly saw that something was wrong, and tried to slink out of stew! Doctor Oakenburg, where do you expect to go when you die? I do sight under the legs of the horses. I it was too late. Eyes had seen his momentary impertinence which selrather staggered, I must confess, by

what I have seen—that you really have something of a soul left. You had doubtless."

"Tom." said Porgy, "that dog's tan must be cut off close to the haunches."

"Cut off Slink's tail, maussa! You The poor naturalist seemed quite want for kill de dog for ebber?" woebegone and bewildered. His answer was quite as much to the point close, and sear the stump with a hot as it was possible for him to make it iron.

"But, maussa, he will spile de dog any time.
"Really lieutenant I don't know; I for ebber."
"Not so, Tom; it will make him, if

badly. It is like a dragoon's sword when he's walking; always getting b tween his legs and tripping him."
"Slink can't do without his tall
maussa!" answered Tom with becom-

TERMS---\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

ing doggedness.
"He must, Tom."
"He lub he tail 'twix he leg; he no hu't (hurt) he running."
"All a mistake, Tom. It's in his way, and he feels it. That's the true

iate by taking whatever he offered in the way of food or counsel. He suffered sometimes in consequence of this facility. But the concession was hardly satisfactory to Porgy, and his temper was greatly tried, when he beheld his favorite dishes almost left untouched before the naturalist, who evidently gave decided preference to certains bits of fried eel, which formed a part of the dinner that day.

"Eel is a good thing enough," he muttered sotto voice, "but to hang upon eel when you can get terrapin, and dressed in this manner, is a vice and an abomination."

Then louder—

"How do you get on, George?" to Dennison: "will you scoop up a little more of the soup, or shall we go to the pie?"

"Ay, you have got something to live for. Tom, make a clearance here, and let's have the pie."

"On make a clearance here, and let's have the pie?"

"Ay, you have got something to live for. Tom, make a clearance here, and let's have the pie."

Tom had returned from serving Singleton and his immediate companions, these were Humphries, John Davis, Lance Frampton, and perhaps somethers frontite tracers." The secure of life, it is recorded in the history of hopes realized, and of seelings properly felt. And, hark: the major seems to think with me, since the bugle rumbles up for a start."

(To be Continued.)

(To be Continued.) CONFESSION OF TOM HARRIS

Details Voluntarily Spartanburg Jail. The following is a confession mad

by Tom Harris alias Tom Childers to Rev. W. P. Smith, W. J. White and J. W. Becknell, of his own accord after being warned that it would be used

piled he didn't care for any dinner, following her into the room. She stepped to the bed to get a paper and he walked up behind her, choking her by the throat, choked her down on the bed, took his knife from his coat pocket and cut her throat, after which he waited in the room ten or twenty minutes until she died, after which he searched a cupboard or safe for her money; not finding it he searched her person, finding her money tied around her waist in a pouch of sack; he cut the string from her person, took the money from the sack and threw the sack down at the door. For mon-"To horse, lieutenant, as soon as you can. The major's looking a little wolfish."

"Ay, ay! needs must when the devil drives. And yet this moving just after a hearty meal upon terrapin! Terrapin stew or ple seems to impart something of the sluggishness of the beast to him who feeds upon it. I must think of this; whether it is not the shoes, and expecting to get on train No. 11 of the Southern road and go Memphis, Tenn., to never return.

He says no one else than himself had anything to do with this murder, either directly or indirectly.

He further states at the time he committed the murder he had forty dollars of his own money and thinking that it wouldn't be sufficient for his needs decided to rob Mrs. Morgan. diso says Mrs. Morgan knew him and without killing her.

Tom (his mark) Harris.

J. W. Becknell, W. P. Smith, W. J. White.

Whang Doodled. On being asked whether he had any assurance of getting the contract before he rushed off and incorporated the construction company and made other expenditures, Mr. Oliver looked contemptuously at the interviewer as he asked: "Do I look like a fellow who Oliver so made out the way his contract was turned down that he declines to have anything to say until he gets his breath. Then things are going to be told of how it all happened. Oliver's friends declare that not only Oliver himself, but also four or five of his friends and associates were assured that if Oliver "filled" he would get the contract. "What more could I do?" queries Mr. Oliver. "I dug up the men and the dollars. My bid was the low-

doodle,' that takes everything you lose You should have noticed the sign behind the table."

"The next night," said the contractor, "the sucker returned with a big the table was stacked with the long green, he called, 'I have a whangdoodle,' he said. 'Nothing doing,' replied one of the gamblers. I hold four aces, you lose.' 'I thought a whangdoodle took anything,' said the sucker. 'Oh no, you didn't read the sign carefully. You can only play a whang doodle once a week.'

"Well, I'm the sucker, I entered in to this canal game and made the lowest responsible bid. I called the administration's hand, but was whangdoodled out of the job."-Washington correspondence Charlotte Observer.

Recently a district visitor in the East End of London asked the wife of a notorious drinker why she did not keep her husband from the public

my best, ma'am, but he will go there.' "Why don't you make your house look more attractive?" "I'm sure I've tried 'ard to make it o'melike, ma'am," was the reply. "I've