

NEW YEAR'S BELLS.

Ring, bells, ring, with your mellow din,
Like the old year out and the new year in!

Ring, bells, ring, with a merry din!
The old year has gone with its care and sin;

THE TWO GAMBLERS.

Dan Roadsmith was a fair specimen
of the Mississippi gambler of fifteen
years ago.

His only occupation was that of
gambling, and many a time he went
up and down the river in its steamboats.

Men who knew him dared not
interfere when they saw him proceeding
to the gambling table arm-in-arm

I knew the man by sight for several
years. Business affairs made it
necessary for me to go to New Orleans

With all my abhorrence for gambling,
I always found it interesting
to watch the progress of the games,

Mr. Dan Roadsmith stood apart
from the rest, stroking his ample
beard thoughtfully.

This idea would have received
confirmation when he beheld the stout
African who stood near the youth.

Master looked on the strange scene
with curiosity and interest; slave
with a face that told nothing of his

Roadsmith informed him his name
was Blackburn, and that he was a
native of Savannah. The young

man stated his name was Owens, and
that he was the son of a planter in
Georgia.

So the ex-merchant and the planter's
son soon became good friends,
and were mutually interested in each

After a time Roadsmith invited his
victim to play a game of poker. The
young man declared that he was ignorant

Every one was astonished. How
could Owens win against all this
cheating? I looked again at the
youth, and his pale, calm, but effeminate

The blackleg lost steadily. He
tried every trick known to the
professional gambler, but still Owens
won steadily.

"Hang it all!" said the ruffian, at
last, "who the devil are you, anyhow?
You play like a veteran.

Some of the men winked at each
other—they saw a double meaning in
the words.

Owens and Roadsmith each won
one "trick," and the gambler looked
apprehensively at the cards in his

Roadsmith drew a pistol, with a
howl of rage, and in another moment
it was leveled at Owens.

The remarkable young man expressed
his willingness to give the
blackleg satisfaction in fair combat;

Owens bowed and withdrew, followed
by Moloch, who had picked
from the floor a lock of hair severed

by the ruffian's bullet from his
master's head.

Two years afterwards I met Moloch
in the streets of San Francisco. He
recognized me, and without being

A short time ago a young man,
about twenty years of age, arrived at
Baltimore from England, and commenced

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Over fifty years ago a youth working
on a farm asked his father to give
him money enough to buy a gun.

He walked to the nearest town, and
traded for the necessary attachments,
and was encouraged by the smith for

He didn't look like a liar. He had,
in fact, a George Washington sort
of face, and his enunciation was loudly

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It is said that the fumes of sugar
snuffed up the nose will cure ordi-
nary cases of neuralgia.

NEURALGIA REMEDY.—Prepare
horse radish, by grating and mixing
in vinegar the same as for table

RAW BEEF FOR DYSENTERY.—Take
half a pound of juicy beef, free from
fat, mince it very finely, then rub

APPLES.—The frequent use of ap-
ples, either before or after meals, has
most healthful effect upon digestion

HOW TO MAKE APPLE DUMPLINGS.—
This is our plan, and they are deli-
cious.—First procure good, sour

A CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.—A
correspondent writes as follows about
the sanitary power of a well known

"I have discovered a remedy for
pulmonary consumption. It has cured
a number of cases after they had

Somebody, who probably knows,
says: In South America even the
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