#### CLOUD LAND.

Somewhere, the legends say, there lies a land Older than slient Egypt, whose dim coast No human foot has trod, no eye has scanned; Where never mariner was tempest-tossed; Nor pilgrim fared along the lonely strand.

And where in brimming cistern hyaline, Flashes the Fountain of Eternal Youth, Whereof who drinks shall know not any sign Of fading cheek or palsy-parched mouth, Or age's long slow langor and decline.

Some say beyond the sunset's latest ray. Far down the ocean's azure brink it lies: And oftimes I have seen at close of day Strange semblances reflected in the skies, In cloudy pageant soon dissolved away.

Domes, temples, palaces and misty gleams Of shapes were fair behind thin, purple veils. Vistas of hills and plains and winding streams Dusk forest solitudes and pastoral dales; Sweet haunts of quietness and pleasan

Surely the old belief was not in vain! There must be ultimate, divine repose, And love that dieth not and end of pain; But none have found beyond the twilight

The hidden highway to that dim domain.

Yet the relentless turmoil and unrest, The inborn, feverous craving and the strife The winged spirit, prisoned and oppressed, Urge us still onward toward the ideal life,

Onward forever in untiring quest. -[Lippincott's Magazine.

# THE LIGHTNING ROD MAN.

What grand irregular thunder, thought I, standing on my hearth-stone among the Acroceraunian hills, as the scattered bolts boomed overhead, and crashed down among the valleys, every bolt followed by zigzag irradiations, and swift slants of sharp rain, which audibly rang, like a charge of spearpoints, on my low shingled roof. I suppose, though, that the mountains hereabouts break and churn up the thunder the rods at the top, which risks a deadly so that it is far more glorious here than explosion, instead of imperceptibly on the plain. Hark!-some one at the door. Who is this that chooses a time of thunder for making calls? And why don't he, manfashion, use the knocker, instead of making that doleful undertakers' clatter with his fist against the panel? But let him in. Ah, here he comes. "Good day, sir," an entire stranger. "Pray be seated." What is that strange looking walking-stick he carries; "A fine thunder storm, sir."

"Fine-awful!" "You are wet. Stand here on the

hearth before the fire."

"Not for worlds."

The stranger still stood in the exact middle of the cottage where he had first planted himself. His singularity impelled a closer scrutiny. A lean, gloomy figure. His dark and lank mattedly hair streaked over his brow. His sunken pitfalls of eyes were ranged with indigo halos, and played with an innocuous sort of lightning. He stood in a puddle on the bare oak floor; his strange walking stick resting at his side.

It was a polished copper rod, four feet lengthwise attached to a neat wooden staff by insertion into two balls of greenish glass, ringed with copper bands. The metal rod terminated at brightly gilt. He held the thing by the ly favorable to your trade." wooden part alone.

Gibraltar by a few waves of this wand. Hark, what Himalayas of concussions!" "You interrupted yourself; your special business you were about to speak of."

"My special business is to travel the country for orders for lightning rods. This is my specimen-rod;" tapping his staff; "I have the best of references"fumbling in his pockets. "In Griggan, last month, I put up three and thirty rods on only five buildings."

"Let me see. Was it not at Griggan last week, about midnight on Saturday that the steeple, the big elm, and the rug!" assembly room cupola was struck. Any of your rods there?" "Not on the tree and cupola, but on

the steeple."

"Of what use is your rod, then?" "Of life and death use. But my workman was heedless. In fitting the rod at the top to the steeple, he allowed a part of the metal to graze the tin sheeting. Hence the accident. Not my fault but his. Hark!" "Never mind. That clap burst quite

loud enough to be heard without finger pointing. Did you hear of the event at Montreal last year? A servant girl struck dead at her bedside with a rosary in her hand; the beads being metal. das?

"No. And I hear that there iron rods only are in use. They should have mine, which are copper. Iron is easily fused. Then they draw out the rod so slender that it is not body enough to conduct the full current. The metal melts, the building is destroyed. My copper rods never act so. Those Canadians are fools. Some of them knob carrying down the current into the earth, as this rod does. Mine is the only true rod. Look at it. Only one dollar a foot."

"This abuse of your calling in another might make one distrustful with ning goes through a man, but only respect to yourself."

"Hark! The thunder becomes less me talking for so long answering your muttering. It is nearing us, and nearing the earth, too. Hark! One crammed crash! All the vibrations made nearness. Another flash! one by Hold!"

"What do you?" I said, seeing him now, instantaneously relinquishing his staff, lean intently forward towards the one whit depress it. You mountaineers window, with his right fore and middle are most exposed. In mountainous finger on his left wrist.

But ere the words had well escaped me another exclamation escaped him. "Crash! only three pulses-less than a third of a mile off-yonder, some-where in the wood. I passed three oaks there, ripped out new and glitter-The oak draws lightning more ing. than other timber, having iron in solution in its sap. Your floor there seems oak."

"Heart of oak. From the peculiar time of your call upon me, I suppose the top tripodwise in three tines, is roaring you deem it an hour peculiar- and all in one flash!"

"Hark-awful!"

"I am better here and better wet." "How?"

"It is the safest thing you can dohis blow for the freedom of the slaves, Hark, again!-to get yourself thorough-ly drenched in a thunder-storm. Wet October 16, 1859, fighting all day on clothes are better conductors than the the 17th, seeing his sons and near body; and so, if the lightning strikes, friends shot down about him, and it might pass down the wet clothes finally on that evening returning to the without touching the body. The storm little engine house as a last stronghold, deepens again. Have you a rug in the where the forces gathered against him house? Rugs are non-conductors. Get the next morning, capturing him and one that I may stand on it here, and his two remaining men, killing one outyou, too. The skies blacken-it is right, wounding the other, and, after dusk at noon. Hark !- the rug, the piercing the leader of the band with their bayonets, reserving him for

I gave him one; while the hooded the hangman, who mountains seem closing and tumbling work on the following December in the cottage. 2, at Charlestown, turning the

"And now, since our being dumb will remains over to the sorrowing widow not help us," said I, resuming my at Harper's ferry on the same day. place, "let me hear your precautions in Less than two years later the echo of traveling during thunder storms." John Brown's blow was heard at this "Wait until this one has passed." very spot, when the arsenal and its val-

"Nay, proceed with the precautions. uable arms and machinery for the man-You stand in the safest possible place ufacture of more arms, were captured by the confederates without a blow. according to your own account. Go

on." The place was recaptured by the union "Briefly then. I avoid pine trees, troops afterward, but not until the more high houses, lonely barns, upland pasvaluable machinery had been carried tures, running waters, flocks of cattle off to Richmond for use by the confedand sheep, a crowd of men. If I travel erate government in the manufacture on foot-as to-day-I do not walk fast; of arms. It was recaptured by Stone-Does your beat extend into the Cana- if in my buggy, I touch not its back or wall Jackson in 1862, just before the sides; if on horseback, I dismount and battle of Antietam, later by the union lead the horse. But of all things, I forces again. The fortunes of was left

avoid tall men. "Do I dream? Man avoid man? and

demolished and nothing is now left to in time of danger too?" "Tall men in a thunder storm I avoid. Are you so grossly ignorant as not to know that the height of a sixfooter is sufficient to discharge an electric cloud upon him? Are not lonely the general destruction about it, and Kentuckians plowing, smit down in the now stands near the railroad station, unfinished furrow? Nay, if the sixfooter stand by running water, the fort."

cloud will sometimes select him as its conductor to that running water. Hark! Sure your back pinnacle is split. Yesa man is a good conductor. The lightpeals a tree. But, sir, you have kept Louisville Journal. questions that I have not yet come to business. Will yon order of my rods? Look at one

this specimen one. See, it is the best of copper, Copper's the best conductor. Your house is low, but being on the mountains that lowness does not countries the lightning-rod man should have the most business. Look over these recommendations. Only one rod, sir; cost only twenty dollars. Hark! There go all the granite Taconics and Hoosics dashed together like pebbles. By the sound, that must have struck something. An elevation of five feet above the house will protect twenty feet about the rod. Only twenty dollars, sir-a dollar a foot. Hark!dreadful!-Will you order? Will you

buy? Shall I put down your name? you purposely select stormy weather | Think of being a heap of charred offal, for your journeys. When the thunder like a haltered horse burnt in his stall;

"You pretended envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to and my wife that the girl would have to go, REST.

Love came floating o'er the waters of life's calm untroubled sea, Flashing in the morning sunlight; "Rise," He said, "And follow me."

"Lord," I cried, "the flowers thou gavest, they are claiming all my care. Love, I can not rise and leave them, never flowers were half so fair."

Then the decoy freshness vanished, and the fierce unpitying heat e upon my tender blossoms; laid them

dying at my feet. Lov e came near me, in the shadows of the evening, cold and gray, "Let the dead their own dead bury. "Rise," He said, "And come away."

"Lord," I cried, "yet still there lingers th rich perfume of their breath. did his

Though my flowers were fair in living, they are sweeter still in death." And the evening shadows deepened to the blackness of the night,

And, the darkness gently piercing, came ray of Love's own light.

"Lord," I cried, "oh, take my blossoms, take my weariness and pain: Take my loneliness and longing, only give

me peace again. Then he drew me-oh, how gently-to the

shelter of His breast. "Child," He said, "I take thy sorrow; thou shalt have thy perfect rest."

Still, I have it, passing onward through scene, each step more fair; All my joy in Him is springing, all my glad

ness He doth share. And though gently, days unfolding some-times pain and sorrow bring, Yet the Hand, that gives them to me, first

doth rob them of their sting. -[From Good Words.

## DEFENDING THE CAPITAL.

Cassius M. Clay's Reminiscences of the Earl Days of the War.

the old building and the little engine One of the first acts of the adminishouse where John Brown made his last tration of President Lincoln was the stand, which, by some means, escaped superseding of the diplomatic representatives of the United States at foreign courts, in order to put a stop to the intrigues which it was known were being carried on to the prejudice of the established government, and in the interests of the rebellious states of the south, says the Philadelphia Times. Among the first of these appointments was Cassius M. Clay, of Kentucky, commissioned just twenty-four days after the president's inauguration.

A wealthy farmer in Rutherford county, Tenn., not long since was ap-The following autograph letter, writplied to by a good-looking lad for ten by Gen. Clay to Maj. Armes, a rework, the boy saying that he preferred | tired officer of the army, and recovered to drive a harvester or a wagon, or do from a mass of private papers, presents other light work about the farm. The an interesting picture of the condition applicant looked so delicate that the of things in Washington the first few farmer refused the request, but gave days after Mr. Lincoln assumed the the lad the name of a farmer in an ad- reins of government, and also sheds joining county who wanted a boy to light upon his supersedure at St. Pemilk cows. The situation was sought, tersburg by Simon Cameron. The letand the lad taken on trial. The two ter read as follows: "DEAR SIR: farmers met a few days since in Nash- In response to your letter of December ville and got to talking about the lad. 16, 1880. In the spring of 1861-62, be-Said the employer of the boy: "He is ing appointed envoy extraordinary and ton, and had accumulated a great deal the best milker I ever saw, and can get minister plenipotentiary to the Russian of experience, which he found useful. more milk from the cows than anyone government at St. Petersburg, was awaiting, with my family, at Washing-I ever had before him. He attends strictly to business and suits me first- ton, my instructions, when United rate, but I am afraid he is going to cre-States vessels were sunk in the Chesapeake, and the railroad and telegraph Being pressed by his friend, the farm-

communications with the north were er was compelled to admit that his wife destroyed by the confederates. As had discovered, through the merest ac- soon as I learned that the ships were cident, that the supposed boy was a sunk I knew that the war was begun. "It was near night, and the omnibus figuratively speaking, and became, for woman. "When I found it out I told

was standing at the door of Willard's the time being, a part and parcel of the

arm his household rather than make a requisition himself. In the meantime Senator James Lane, of Kansas, had also raised volunteers. We united our forces for drill and action. As I had the most I was made chief and he second. After being organized, armed and drilled my force slept in the theatre

ready for immediate action. "A guard each night was placed over the president's house. We were all called one night to the government barracks below Washington, on the Potomac river, expecting an assault, but we were not attacked. As I anticipated, the capture of Washington, as it appeared later in the war, was the design of the rebels. I knew they were in the city. I gave out to a man whom I knew favored the rebel cause, though a professed friend, in confidence that probably the next day Scott would declare martial law, and that many would be captured, tried and shot.

"The ruse had its effect. That night hundreds, if not thousands, left Washington for Virginia. Willard's hotel, which lately was full, was so vacated that the proprietors took up their carpets and took down their curtains with a view of closing the house.

"But my absence left me unable to say what was done. So soon as the regiments from New York and Massachusetts came into Washington our volunteer force was dissolved. Lincoln, through the secretary of war, gave out body thanks for our patriotic services, and presented me with a Colt's pistol, which I proudly preserve in my family. Charles Sumner and others insisted upon my taking the post of major-general on volunteers in the United States service, and his views were backed by the 'union safety committee' of New York. But I declined because Scott was old, and as my rank would have placed me above Worth and Wool, veteran reguular generals. I did not think myself qualified to supersede them, as I had only served as a captain in Mexico, and only colonel of uniformed volunteers in Kentucky, and had no regular military education."

#### A Famous Game of Poker.

From a story by Joel Chandler Harris ("Uncle Remus"), in the November Century, we quote the following character-sketch. The time of the story is before the war: "In his own estimation Major Compton was one of the most accomplished of men. He had summered at Virginia Springs; he had been to Philadelphia, to Washington, to Richmond, to Lynchburg, and to Charles-Hillsborough was hid in the woods of middle Georgia, and its general aspect of innocence impressed him. He looked on the young men who had shown their readiness to test his peach brandy as overgrown country boys who needed to be introduced to some of the arts and sciences he had at his command. Thereupon the major pitched his tents,

labelled in large letters, "John Brown's A MILKMAID IN BOOTS. Strange Freak of a Young Girl Who Sough Independence.

it a wreck; the buildings burned and

remind the visitor of many tragic scenes

enacted there except the foundations of

The more recent history of the place is best known. Here John Brown struck

"Sir," said I, bowing politely, "have I the honor of a visit from that illustrious god, Jupiter Tonans? So stood he timersome yourself. Common men and your pipe stem between clay and in the Greek statue of old, grasping the lightning bolt. If you be he or his vice-roy, I have to thank you for the noble "That I travel in thunder storms, I strike a bit of green light from the Leyden in the Greek statue of old, grasping the you choose fair weather for their travels; "That I travel in thunder storms, I jar, that you can thoroughly avert the storm you have brewed among our mountains. Listen: That was a glorious peal. Ah, to a lover of the majestic it is a good thing to have the Thunderer himself in one's cottage. The thunder grows finer for that. But pray be seated. This old rush-bottomed arm-chair, I grant, is a poor substitute for your evergreen throne on Olympus; but, condescend to be seated."

"While I thus pleasantly spoke, the stranger eyed me half in wonder, and half in a strange sort of horror, but did not move hand or foot.

"Do sir, be seated; you need to be dried ere going forth again."

I planted the chair invitingly on the broad hearth, where a little fire had been kindled that afternoon to dissipate the dampness, not the cold, for it was early in the month of September.

But without heeding my solicitations, and still standing in the middle of the floor; the stranger gazed at me portentiously and spoke;

"Sir," said he, "excuse me; but instead of my accepting your invitation to be seated on the hearth there, I solemnly warn you that you had best accept mine and stand with me in the middle of the room. Good heavens!" he cried, starting-"there is another one of those horrible crashes. I warn you, sir, quit the hearth."

"Mr. Jupiter Tonans," said I, quietly rolling my body on the stone, "I stand very well here.

"Are you so horribly ignorant then," he cried, "as not to know that by far the most dangerous part of a house during such a terrific tempest as this, is a fire-place!"

"Nay, I did not do that," involuntarily stepping upon the first board next to the stone.

The stranger now assumed such an unpleasant air of successful admonition, that--quite involuntarily again-I stepped back upon the hearth and threw myself into the erectest, proudest position I could command. But I said nothing.

"For heaven's sake," he cried, with a strange mixture of alarm and intimidation-"for heaven's sake, get off the hearth! Know you not that the heated Quit the spot-1 conjure-I command you.'

"Mr. Jupiter Tonans, I am not accustomed to be commanded in my own house.'

"Call me not by that pagan name. You are profane in this time of terror." me your business? If you seek shelter me, now.' from the storm, you are welcome so long as you be civil, but if you come on said, instead of alarming me, has

you?" "I am a dealer in lightning-rods," said the stranger, softening his voice; flashed from the earth to the clouds. "my especial business is-Merciful "Aye, the returning stroke, as it is this place. The spirits of those buried heaven! what a crash!-Have you ever called; when the earth, being over there are said to be regular visitors to been struck-your premises I mean? charged with the fluid, flashes its sur- the old habitations, causing these No? It's best to be provided"-signifi- plus upward." cantly rattling his metallic staff on the

"For one who would arm others with from Jupiter Tonans," laughed I; "you fearlessness you seem unbeseemingly mere man who come here to put you cautions, such as only a lightning-rod and where are you? Who has emman may know. Hark! Quick-look powered you, you Tetzel, to peddle at my specimen rod. Only one dollar a foot."

"A very fine rod, I dare say. But are numbered, and the days of our what are these particular precautions lives. In thunder as in sunshine I stand of yours? Yet let me first close yonder at ease in the hands of my God. False shutters; the slanting rain is beating negotiators away! See, the scroll of through the sash. I will bar up."

yon iron bar is a swift conductor? Desist.'

I will simply close the shutters then, and call my boy to bring me a wooden bar. Pray, touch the bell pull there." "Are you frantic? That bell wire might blast you. Never touch a bell

wire in a thunder storm, nor ring a bell the indigo circles enlarged around his of any sort."

tell me where and how one may be safe | tri-fork thing at my heart. in a time like this? Is there any part of my house that I may touch with I trod it; and dragging the dark light hopes of my life?"

"There is; but not where you now stand. Come away from the wall. The current will sometimes run down a wall, and-a man being a better con- neighbors, the lightning rod man still ductor than the wall-it would leave lives in the land; still travels in storm That must have fallen very nigh. That must have been globular lightning."

"Very probably. Tell me at once which, in your opinion, is the safest part of this house?"

"This room and this one spot in it where I stand. Come hither." "The reasons first."

"Hark!-after the flash the gust-the

sashes quiver-the house, the house! come hither to me!"

"The reasons if you please." "Come hither to me.

"Thank you again, I think I will try my old stand, the hearth. And now Mr. Lightning-rod man, in the pauses of the thunder, be so good as to tell me your reasons for esteeming this one the world. In 1794 congress applied to

own one standpoint there the safest spot in it." There was now a little cessation of not to exceed 640 acres. One hunthe storm for awhile. The lightning-rod man seemed relieved, and replied: from the heirs of Harper. A subse-"Your house is a one-storied house, air and soot are conductors, to say with an attic and a cellar; this room is from a Mr. Rutherford. The governnothing of those immense fire-dogs? between. Hence its comparative safe- ment, desiring to secure the valuable ty. Because lightning sometimes timber of London Heights, leased in passes from the earth to the cloud. Do you comprehend? and I choose the fax, immediately joining Harper's middle of the room, because if the Ferry. Thus prepared, the governlightning should strike the house at all ment at once set to work the erection it would come down the chimney or of shops. In 1799, during the adminiswalls; so obviously the further you are tration of John Adams, in anticipation ."Sir, will you be so good as to tell from them, the better. Come hither to of war with France, the government

business, open it forthwith. Who are strangely inspired confidence. "What have I said?"

grant; but not without particular pre- supernal bolt? Your rod rusts or breaks lad suited us well. I like Geogre and round your indulgences from divine ordinations? The hairs of our head

the storm is rolled back. The house is the rainbow, that the Diety will not, on purpose, make war on man's earth.'

"Impious wretch!" foamed the stranger, blackening in the face as the rainbow beamed, "I will publish your infidel notions.'

The scowl grew blacker on his face; eyes as the storm rings round the mid-"Nor those in belfries? Pray will you night moon. He sprang upon me, his

> "I seized it; I snapped it; I dashed it ning king out of my door, flung his

elbowed copper spectre after him. But, in spite of my treatment, and spite of my dissuasive talk of him to my the wall and run into him. Swoop! time, and drives a brave trade with the fears of men.

### An Historic Spot at Auction.

It is ninety years since the government purchased Harper's Ferry, and with it 640 acres of land, from the state of Virginia, to be used for the manufacture of arms. It is to be sold at public auction by the government shortly. In 1794, during the administration of Gen. Washington, Harper's Ferry was chosen as the site of a national armory. It is said that this selection was made by the father of his country, he having visited the place in person. The water power is immense, some supposing it to be the finest in room of the house the safest, and your the general assembly of Virginia for permission to buy this property, and of course permission was granted, but from the heirs of Harper. A subsequent purchase was made of 310 acres perpetuity 1,395 acres from Lord Fair-

organized a considerable army for de-"Presently. Something you just fense. A portion of the forces was sent, under Gen. Pinckney, into camp at this place, and the ridge on which they were stationed has ever since been "You said that sometimes lightning known as Camp Hill. When the war

closed many of the soldiers settled at houses to remain tenantless and known

"The returning stroke; that is, from as the haunted houses. The negroes,

men's clothes as long as she wants to. "She lived up in Indiana and had not

ate a sensation yet."

heard about, Middle Tennessee, where She's a dandy, I tell you. She weighs about 140 pounnd, is large for a woman, being about five feet high. Her hair is black and she parts it on the side and wears it very short. The has small feet and hands, and wears kid boots two again, I retired.

sizes too large for her. She has a round face, a roguish twinkle in her large black eyes, and her coarse shirt is alwell-shaped neck. "When I tell you she wears a wide-

brimmed, coarse straw hat on the back of her head, and her tight fitting trow- rear of the house. sers thrust loosely in the tops of her

Size of the Brain in Animals.

Among mammals we find a still greater increase in the weight of the brain as compared with that of the body. Leuret found it to range in the monkeys from as 1 to 22, 24 and 25; in the dolphin it was as 1 to 36; in the cat as 1 to 94; in the rat as 1 to 130; in the fox as 1 to 205; in the dog as 1 to 305: in the sheep as 1 to 351, in the horse as 1 to 700, and in the ox as 1 to 750. The mean for the class of mammals, exclusive of man, was as 1 to 186. My own observations accord very closely with those of Leuret. I found that in the prairie wolf the proportion between the brain and the body was as one to 220; in the wildcat as 1 to 158; and in the rat as 1 to 132.

If these figures teach anything at all, t is that there is no definite relation existing between the intelligence of animals and the absolute or relative size of the brain. It is true that, taking the data of Leuret as the basis, there is a well defined relation between the mental development and the brain, as regards the several classes of vertebrate animals; for in fishes, the lowest, the brain is but one 5,668th part of the body; in reptiles, the next highest, it is one 1,321st part; in birds, next in the ascending scale, it is one 212th part: and in mammals, the highest of all, one 186th part, There is, therefore, beginning with the lowest class, a regular ascent in the volume of the brain till it reaches the maximum in mammals.

as it would never do to have our neigh- | hotel, going to the Baltimore depot. pors know we had a woman parading ran to the rooms of my family and told around the farm in top boots. My wife them to get at once into the carriage or told me she didn't think anybody else they would be left, and after that they would ever find it out, and it was worth would not be able to get out of Washwhile taking the chances on it, as the ington. They did so, leaving their clothes and trunks unpacked, and set- Major Compton had in view. There took my wife's advice, and I think she ting out awaited my arrival in Baltiwill be able to stay with us and wear more. That, as I anticipated, was the last car that left the city.

"For nearly thirty years I had discussed the slavery issue in Kentucky you could throw your hat on the ripen- and elsewhere, and I knew from long ing wheat and it would bear it up, it observations and the avowed designs of was so thick and strong; so she deter- the slaveholders that war was inevitamined to come down here and get work ble, and I had so stated in my many "Are you mad? Know you not that on iron bar is a swift conductor? the rainbow, that the Diety will not, on round. It was then that she Ohio. I at once went to Gen. Winfield determined to carry out a long-cherished plan-that of assuming the asked an interview. He granted it, but garb of a man, which added so much to her independedce in seeking a situation. his military staff then present, hearing my request for a private conference and And you ought to see her-my milker. not retiring, I asked the general into another room, but they followed him in also, and refused to retire. As I then had reason to believe there was treason in the army I refused to say anything, and, telling the general I would call

"In the quadrangular court of the vard of Willard's hotel was an old theatre which had been disused and was ways kept buttoned close around her then turned, I believe, into an occasional church. It communicated with the main hotel by a passage and door, and also opened upon the street in the

"The hotel was full of guests, friends coarse boots, always has a kind word and foes of the union. I consulted with and a joke for everybody, and is very such as I knew to be true to the old flag, and they agreed with me that the president and the other officials of the government and the capital were in New Orleans. Major Compton lost his danger of capture.

> "We began immediately to organize a volunteer force for defense. I was placed in the leadership. I received but those whom I knew to be true, gave the The sun was shining brightly, and all watchword, and introduced them into nature was cheerful. It is said that the the old theater. This nucleus took others in. All were brought to my private room, enrolled and sent into the common quarters. When the enemy that gave his body-servant his freedom. found out what was going on, they attempted to bully me. Three gentlemen, one a notorious person from California, finding me alone in my front room, came in and demanded admission into my corps. I asked upon whose recommendation, and they answered insolently upon their own. I kept two revolvers upon my bed in the next room. and, going in, came out with one in each hand and ordered them out. They slowly did so, but their chief rolled up some balls in his open hand and then put them in his pocket, as much as to say, 'We'll give you these.' 'Very well,' I said, 'we will meet you.' Again, as Gracie's half instead of my own. ] I stood at the door of our quarters as was real sorry, but then I couldn't help the crowd of our force were entering, an it. I'd given her part of my half, only unknown face appeared. I challenged they were so good that they were all him for the watchword, and, not having gone before I knew it. it, and still advancing to enter, I leveled my pistol at his head. told him it was revolutionary times and I would connected lady and Creole beauty of shoot him. He then retired. The the French quarter of New Orleans, has names of all my corps were taken down; married a Chinaman, Sam Hing, a mervery distinguished men they mostly chant in El Paso, Tex., an educated were, governors, senators, judges, etc. | and polished gentlemar. As I soon went to Europe, I don't know what became of this list.

"L was more fortunate in another call upon Gen. Scott. I gave him my views

innocence that characterized Hillsborough. A wiser man would doubtless have made the same mistake.

"The little village possessed advantages that seemed to be providently arranged to fit the various enterprises that was the auction-block in front of the stuccoed court-house, if he desired to dispose of a few of his negroes: there was a quarter-track, laid out to his hand and in excellent order, if he chose to enjoy the pleasures of horse racing; there were secluded pine thickets within easy reach, if he desired to indulge in the exciting pastime of cock-fighting; and various lonely and unoccupied rooms in the second story of his tavern, if he cared to challenge the chances of dice or cards.

"Major Compton tried them all with varying luck, until he began his famous game of poker with Judge Alfred Wellington, a stately gentleman with a flowing white beard and mild blue eyes that gave him the appearance of a be-nevolent patriarch. The history of the game in which Major Compton and Judge Alfred Wellington took part is something more than a tradition in Hillsborough, for there are still living three or four men who sat around the table and watched its progress. It is said that at various stages of the game Major Compton would destroy the cards with which they were playing, and send for a new pack, but the result was always the same. The mild blue eyes of Judge Wellington, with few exceptions, continued to overlook "hands" that were invincible-a habit they had acquired during a long and arduous course of training from Saratoga to money, his horses, his wagons, and all his negroes but one, his body-servant. Major also seemed to be cheerful. However this may be, he visited the court-house and executed the papers This being done, Major Compton sauntered into a convenient pine thicket and blew out his brains."

# A Lamentable Mistake.

#### Boston Transcript.

Johnny was told he might have half the grapes. When his mother went to the cupboard she found he had taken all and left none for his sister. When spoken to by his mother, he replied: "Mamma, I'll tell you just how it was. When I had eaten half of the grapes I happened to think that I'd eaten up

Miss Louise Sidonie Veque, a well-

New York sells annually about 100,-000,000 pounds of butter, of which the commissioner of agriculture claims over one-half is bogus.

much liked by my wife, I leave you nothing to all to the picture."

Popular Science Monthly.

floor-"by nature there are no castles earth to sky. Better and better. But who appear to be especially favored MAN wastes his mornings in anticipat- and got his consent to arm my men, in thunder storms; yet say but the come here on the hearth and dry your- with spiritual manifestations, bear ing his afternoons, and wastes his afterword and this cottage I can make a self." unanimous testimony to these reports. | noons in regretting his mornings, sending to my quarters to get arms to skin sacques