

ADVICE TO DYSPYPTICS.

Common Sense and Their Own Stomachs Are to be Strictly Obedient.

All dyspeptics should avoid anything which (not others) cannot digest, says the N. Y. Ledger. There are so many causes for and forms of dyspepsia that it is impossible to prescribe one and the same diet for all. A diet more disagreeable or less than that to be cautioned against eating this or that, because your neighbor "so and so" cannot eat such things. If you would only study the nature and digestion of food, and remember that air and exercise are as essential as food in promoting good health, we could easily decide upon the best diet for our own individual needs. The diabetic should abstain from sugar and anything which is converted into sugar in digestion, such as all starch foods, sweet onions, cucumbers, jellies, sweet sauces, starchy nuts, wine and liquors.

The corpulent should abstain from fat as well as sugar and starch. A diet of whole wheat, milk, vegetables, fruits, and cereals must be prescribed only a normal amount of fatness, while excess of acids, sweets, spices and shortening keeps the system in an unhealthy condition. Those who can digest heavy meats, but on whom fat has become loaded with fat, but are neither strong nor vigorous.

This people with weak digestion should also avoid such food, for this people are particularly sensitive to the food which makes others fat. If they cannot digest the starch, butter and fine flour the system is kept in a feverish, dyspeptic state; they become nervous or go to the hospital for no other reason than that the life is burned out by a diet which only feeds the fire and does not renew the tissues.

Men dig their graves with their teeth; not only the food but the tobacco, and by eating food loaded down with inflammatory materials.

Married Life of Actresses.

By the way speaking of George Gould reminds me that his marriage with Edith Kingdon has been an exceedingly happy one. The actor's children, both boys and his wife seems to have given up all thought of the stage. She has taken to her domestic life as readily as a bird to the nest. Kingdon had never the applause of the multitude and felt the glare of the candle behind the footlights. Such instances are very rare indeed. In the American stage, however, there are women who have ever left it for domestic life without desiring to return. Besides George Gould's wife I can recall but a few others. Who does not remember the marriage of Agnes Ethel? She married Tracy, who left trunk from the marriage day to the day of his death. General Ben Butler, married an actress and she never played after the marriage. Davernport, who was great in "Queen Elizabeth," now lives in Washington. Sam the stage actor who married General Landner who was killed in the war.

General Bussey the Assistant Secretary of the Interior, has a somewhat novel use for newspapers. The other day when the weather was sharp, he was preparing to depart for a government building for lunch. A Washington Star reporter who happened to be in the room at the time was surprised to see him turning the leaves of his newspaper over, and putting it in place of his abdomen, button his vest over it, "I always do that," he said in surprised inquiry from the reporter, "when I'm going to be out in the cold. The newspaper is a non-conductor of heat, and when placed over the stomach preserves the place in what has been called the reservoir of heat of the body. A newspaper is a good substitute for a warm blanket in a cold weather is the best device that people with scanty wardrobes can adopt. Insufficient bedclothing can be remedied in the same way. Newspapers may be said to be the poor man's friend in more senses than one. When chilled by sudden cold a newspaper placed over the stomach soon restores the normal temperature of the body and prevents an attack of pneumonia. I have frequently recommended this use of newspapers, but I find that practically very few people really appreciate its value.

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Host to Her Own Petard.

When Maria Mitchell was professor at Vassar her niece, who was a student there, was suddenly taken violently ill, says the Boston Gazette. She immediately telegraphed for her sister at Lynn (Mrs. Owen Dame), and the niece immediately returned. The preparation for the journey, took her young child and rushed on to the college. She was absolutely a sight to behold. None of the Mitchell girls were ever accused of vanity of dress, but really this was shocking. "We improvised some dresses," said Miss Mitchell, "and made her presentable. The illness proved a short one, and my sister returned home by way of Chatham, where she took the train for Boston without change of cars. I accompanied her to Chatham, and stood on the platform waving my handkerchiefs as my sister and her child passed out. She neglected for some days to write me, and in my anxiety I dropped her a note, saying: 'Information is wanted of a badly-dressed, homely-looking woman, with a beautiful baby, last seen at the Chatham depot on the morning of --.' My sister promptly answered me, saying: 'The beautiful baby reached home safely. The last seen of the badly-dressed, homely-looking woman was, she was standing on the platform of Chatham.'

The Scramble for Office.

Uncle Sam pays his 200,000 employees, including soldiers and sailors, an average salary of \$825 apiece. The average earnings of the plain, everyday citizen, who gets pay in proportion to the work he does, are about half that much, probably. This state of affairs explains, perhaps, why about 26,000,000 male American citizens must stand for about 30,000 offices every four years. About 25,950,000 are disappointed every time, it is true, after wasting a great deal of money and patience, but they have had a chance at a pretty big thing.

The Dutch Parliament has taken a backward step by passing a bill for grants to denominational schools and the abolition of free education, except for paupers.

EASTERN NEWS.

A Young Lady Swallows an Open Pen Knife.

Richard Proctor, Son of the Late Astronomer Becomes Insane.

Work on the harbor of Vera Cruz is being pushed to the utmost.

The city of Dusseldorf has voted to construct a harbor to cost \$17,000,000.

Two negroes cutting levees in Luna county, Miss., were killed by guards.

Gladstone dined at the Grand Hotel, London, with several American friends.

A dispatch from Buenos Ayres announces the resignation of the Argentine ministry.

The Tampico branch of the Mexican Central railway, has been opened for regular traffic.

The steamer Bilbao, from Grimby, England, has been lost in the North Sea. Fifteen lives were lost.

The discovery of wonderful precious minerals in the Grand canyon of the Colorado river is reported.

The wife of a Michigan sheriff is badly injured by an escaping prisoner, but manages to knock him out.

The Denver police arrested seventy saloon and restaurant keepers for violating the Sunday-closing law.

William O'Brien denies the report that he is engaged to Mlle. Raffalovitch, daughter of a Parisian financier.

The indictments against the New York boodle aldermen Kirk and Shields, of the Sharpe circle, have been quashed.

A strike of carpenters has occurred at Munich. Nearly all the workmen in this trade are idle in consequence.

Charles E. Kincade, the Washington correspondent who killed an ex-Congressman Taubee, has been ordered released on \$20,000 bail.

A statement is current that the United States Express company has decided to reduce the pay of its employees 10 per cent. on May 1.

A German chamber of commerce has been formed by the residents of the German colonies in Tongand, on the West African coast.

State Treasurer Archer of Maryland, refused to appear to answer to the charges of delinquency and was formally removed from office by the governor.

Dr. Knapp, late German consul at Samoa, has been placed upon the retired list owing to his conduct at the time of the disorders at that place.

A report comes from Manila that the Spanish steamer Ordenez has collided with the Spanish mail steamer Tomalin and sunk. No lives were lost.

Cecil Bruce, a noted member of the British turf and breeder of St. Gatien, winner of the Derby in 1884, has committed suicide by shooting himself.

At Ottawa, Ont., Miss Alice Elliott, while suffering from dementia, swallowed a small pen-knife, with the blades open. Her case has experienced no unpleasant results.

The London Standard's Berlin correspondent says that the emperor has given express orders not to interfere with May day manifestations except in case of absolute necessity.

An international conference on fishery questions was held in London, on 30th August. The conference will deal mainly with questions of international boundaries in deep sea fishing.

Richard Proctor, aged twenty-two, only son of the late famous astronomer, R. A. Proctor, has become insane at St. Joseph, Mo., and it has been decided to confine him in an asylum.

A large meeting of unemployed workmen was held in Rome, some of the speakers indulged in such violent and anarchical language that the police finally dispersed the crowd.

The Sampson Low company, London publishers of Stanley's new book, "Darkest Africa," will soon issue five million copies of the work. The book will be printed in 15 languages.

All the delegates elected by the presidency of New York city to attend the general assembly at Saratoga, May 15, for final action on the revision of the constitution of faith, favor revision.

All the tailors of Manchester, Eng., have gone on a strike in conjunction with the similar action on the part of their brethren in London. The movement may possibly become a national one.

Millet's "L'Angelus" is now deposited in the vaults of the Bank of Montreal. The owners were obliged to remove it from the United States or pay \$300,000 to use it, and they chose the former course.

The steamer Shakhara, which left San Jose destined for Hamburg, went to pieces on the rocks near Asolito, Guatemala. None of the cargo of 19,000 tons of coffee, valued at about \$400,000, was saved.

Abraham Kelly and Samuel Logan, young married men of Springfield, Ky., and life-long friends, quarrelled and quarrelled each other about their wives. Kelly secured a shot gun and killed Logan instantly.

The indictment against Frank Woodruff, alias Black, charging him with complicity in the murder of Dr. F. H. Crockett, has been returned by the grand jury in the state. The indictment for Crockett still stands against him. John Knuck has also been dismissed.

The Darling river, Australia, is still rising. A large expanse of country is flooded. Several buildings in the submerged town of Bourke have collapsed. Hundreds of inhabitants have taken refuge in the railway depot, the custom house and postoffice, which are protected by dams.

The body of Lieutenant Frank R. Heath, who died in San Francisco last week of pneumonia, resulting from exposure during the fatal hurricane at Samoa a year ago, has been returned to Richmond, Va. recently, in charge of Passed Assistant Engineer Strickland, of the navy department.

A five thousand gallon water tank, weighing with its contents over twenty tons, crashed through the roof in the Park theatre in Philadelphia. The concussion caused by the fall was so great that window glass and dishes in the adjoining houses were broken, and quite a panic prevailed for a time.

CORRALLED THE BRIDE.

The Strange Wedding of Big Charley and Meettuse Nance.

"Plots for stories have not all been used, as some people say," remarked W. A. Jennings of Wyoming in the Colonnade at Philadelphia Press man. "A friend of mine," he continued, "who lives out in the cattle country of the Big Horn basin was a witness in 1888 of one of the most remarkable weddings of which I have ever heard. At that time a few settlers had gathered in and formed the nucleus of what is now a prosperous farming region, but the way of the party was undisturbed. The first wedding in that section on Owl creek was that of Big Charley and Meettuse Nance, a native sagebrush belle. The bride and groom carried heavy-duty mules on horseback to the squire's, and in exactly the same fashion. When within a few miles of the squire's home they met that official, surrounded by a half a dozen cowboys. These will be good, restive and nervous, declaring that she would not marry any man on earth. But the judge, the cowboys, and groom were equal to the occasion. At a short distance he said to the bride, 'Take her over to the corral, boys, and put her in,' said his honor, 'And Meettuse Nance heard this order she made a wild break for the hills; but her day of freedom was over. She was quickly run down, and amid volleys of feminine sagebrush eloquence the delighted boys started on a lope for the corral. Reaching this, Nance leaped from her horse as she saw the squire's deer for some adjacent brush; but it was no go. However, she fought vigorously, and his honor ordered: 'Hobble her boys.' The boys were in a group at a nearby hobble were stripped from a cayuse's neck and their twist adjusted about the sturdy ankles of the struggling bride. She was then led to the corral and his honor, mounting the fence, bade the groom take his place by her side and catch on to her hand. This done, his honor assumed the look of dignified impudence called for by the occasion, and said: 'Big Charley and Meettuse Nance, you come inter this corral single. I now pronounce you a couple. Big Charley, take your wife.'"

"But this Big Charley found difficult to do and it was not until one of the cowboys had gently cast his lariar over the newly made wife that the husband leaped from her back and stood like the justice called his boys together and, saying, 'Come on, boys; we can't go on business here now; let them away. One of the boys looked around at the squire's camp and he was stripping their camp outfit and the honeymoon had evidently begun."

"We meet some queer people among the many who are constantly fitting into and out of this store," said a sales- man to a customer in the store of a well-known merchant in the city.

"Do you want platen or oiler?" I asked.

"Solid silver, ter be sure," the woman responded, with a glance that, had I been a man, would have frozen me.

"After seeing a number of designs the old lady decided upon one and inquired the price."

"I answered, as I called to a boy to take the article to the shipping-room. One hundred and twenty dollars for that? Well, I would not have a few moments' time as I had expressed an intention of robbing them, after which they conferred together. Presently the old gentleman turned around and in a quivering voice said he guessed they'd better buy a plated tureen, as that was just as good."

"We have several dozen designs in plated ware in stock, and after criticizing each one the old lady plucked up courage enough to ask the price of one that had only recently been produced and was selling for \$18.

"I mentioned the price she looked blank, and then she said she had guessed we didn't have anything to suit them. As they were going out to the store I overheard the remark 'What mighty nice looking things they are, but she'll never buy one.' I wouldn't pay nor a \$3 for a soup tureen—no, not if it was the only one in the country."

Where Cigars are Carried.

I have a good deal of quiet fun to myself watching those people put in their cigarettes. Some carry their cigars in his cigar-case or he puts his cigars in his vest pocket. But there are some characters. Take the Irishman who is a laborer, for instance. He has a tin case in his hand, and I have seen a policeman buy three or four cigars and put them on the inside of his hat. It isn't often that a Chinaman smokes a cigar. I believe it is a rule that no Chinaman shall smoke a cigar until after he has cut his queue. Before that he smokes the cigarette. I never knew where John kept his cigarettes, but he never goes out smoking along the street and all at once he makes a motion, as if he were going to dive, and he comes up with his cigar or cigarette, as the case may be, and is smoking before you know it. It is still a question among the best smokers as to where is the best place to carry a cigar if you are not smoking it. —Chicago Tribune.

When lightning strikes it admits of no arbitration.

The National Flower at Last.

The little 7-year-old daughter of a leading physician in a neighboring city heard the question as to what flower would make the best national emblem discussed at considerable length only a day or two ago by a party of guests at her father's dinner table. Each guest had given an opinion and supported it with the customary argument, when suddenly the little girl spoke up. "Papa," she said, "now what I think would be the best national emblem."

"Well, Josephine," said the father, "what is it?" "I was thinking, papa, as if I had to have the question definitely settled: 'The chestnut!'" —Boston Transcript.

Connecticut's Wickedest Town.

Connecticut has a wickedest town. It is Monroe, with 1,000 inhabitants, a murder record of ten in fifty years and the possession of fifty divorced or separated couples.

COAST NEWS.

A Great Increase in Wheat Acreage in Washington.

SEATTLE TO HAVE A FIRE-BOAT.

Sailors Wrecked on Mandia Island Arrive in San Francisco.

Visualia is to have a soap factory.

Centralia, Wash., is to have a street railroad.

Jineau has a steam laundry and a bath house.

Seattle has let a contract for the building of a fire-boat.

A new artificial ice company is being formed at Fresno.

San Diego and Los Angeles collect their taxes semi-annually.

Myrtle Point, Coos bay, will have a street railway this summer.

The first Chinese laundry at Searsville in many years is being established.

Work has begun in laying a street car track to connect Whatcom and Selhome.

Philip D. Moore of Olympia has been appointed State Librarian of Washington.

A company with \$5000 capital is fitting up a factory for making patent neckties in Merced.

The wheat acreage in the State of Washington is reported to be 33 per cent. over last year.

Michael Quirk, of San Francisco, was thrown from a runaway team and instantly killed.

It is estimated that 7,000,000 feet of logs will be floated down the North Palouse river this season.

Tacoma will soon have a dry dock. The narrow on the west side of town has been selected as a site.

A Tulare Chinaman has been fined \$10 for peeping into James Clement's house through a window at night.

The San Diego Union says there are 200,000 acres of Indian reservation in that county, and but 500 Indians.

Owing to the bad health of his wife, Representative Biggs, of California, has declined to be a candidate for re-election.

Work has begun on the new court house at Santa Fe, and the building is expected to be ready for occupancy by January 1.

The Ladies' Annex, a female attachment to the Board of Trade at San Diego, has opened a free market for home products.

Tacoma will poll a large vote at the coming municipal election. It is reported that over 4000 votes have been registered.

Captain E. Pitty and the crew of the schooner Casio Edwards, wrecked on Mandia Island, in the Harvey group, have arrived in San Francisco.

The Santa Rosa Republican complains that fish peddlers clean fish on the streets, leaving a litter that offers inducements to large settlements of flies.

The Cathlamet (Wash.) Gazette says the Chinese there make from sturgeon skins leather that is almost impervious to water and of great wearing quality.

The Ventura county Supervisors, convinced that they were buying many coyotes and skunks, have repealed the coyote-skin bounty ordinance.

A big squirrel hunt was held in the neighborhood of Latab, Wash., a few days ago, and the Tekoa Globe says it resulted in the death of nearly a thousand of the little pests.

The Olympia people consider the bonus of \$50,000, asked by the Union Pacific, as small considering the advantages to be derived by being on the main line of the great system.

Anticipating the construction of irrigating ditches, a large number of people have recently taken up land in Franklin county. Irrigation will increase the land in this district to great value.

Sedro, on the Skagit, is four months old and has about forty houses. It will soon have a national bank and a fine hotel—three stories high, and the street to be completed within sixty days.

The Howell prairie grange is considering the matter of giving a grange picnic early in June. This order of patrons is to be derived by giving a picnic would be quite enjoyable.

A Fresno newspaper estimates the area planted to vines and trees in that county for the season just closed at 19,000 acres. The trees include a large proportion of the fig, orange, lemon, almond and the English walnut.

Secretary Window has notified the collector at San Francisco that steamers have been allowed to transfer Chinamen to San Francisco to Panama steamers. This is to prevent the smuggling of Chinamen into California.

The Devil's Playground, near Puyallup, for years the center of attraction for Indian horse racing and gambling, has given way to the march of progress. The owner has laid it out into lots and acre tracts and it will soon be a part of the town.

A member of an Oroville lodge of Odd Fellows sent in \$9 from the contingent to settle his dues and assessments. The remittance consisted of a gold nugget weighing 88 cents in weight. The gold nugget he had taken out of a mining claim he was working.

Owing to the immense snowdrifts that encumber the trail across the mountains from the John Day to the Middle Fork country, says the Grant County News, water in the streams and rivers will not be seen until the balmy days of next month shall arrive.

There was a child born to a Mrs. Wallace over in Kelso, Coville county, on the other day which, though otherwise strong and physically perfect, had no openings at the eyes, the skin completely covering those members. A surgical operation was performed to supply the deficiency.

A western inventor is endeavoring to interest capital in his electrical machine for storing and reflecting advertisements on the dark clouds that often hang low over a city. The inventor claims to have secured contracts from several well-known firms for displaying their cards in this manner.

Big Injun Licks a Veteran.

While they were lying at Fort Laramie in 1885, where Indian from Kansas came on to attack the Seventh Infantry. He could speak English first rate, and having lived among the whites for many years he had picked up a good deal of English. He soon learned among other things that he could "put up his dukes" in first-rate style. In fact, when he met against our best man, "Joe," as the Indian was named, he would fight him in the seventh regiment. We put him on to the extra-dodges, and then waited for the fruit to ripen.

"The troops were pouring in for the Indian and most of them were old vets from the Army of the Potomac. Most of these were in a great hurry to knock over an Indian, either with fist or bullet, and the half-dozen redskins about the fort had to hustle to save their bacon. One day when the sign was right, we toggled Joe out in true Indian style, gave him his cue as to how he should act, and sent him down among some timber. He was there a minute or two for a scalp-raiser to get on, and we were hustling him around, when we appeared and demanded fair play.

The leader of the hustlers was a big and heavy fellow, and he made a mistake it was proposed to get up a mill to crush him and the Indian he jumped clear off the ground and yelled: "Breast and back! That's me! I've been laying for an Injun for a long time. If he had his head he would stand through the first round!"

Some people did not even have enough of the fight to be satisfied with a good fight for supper.

Cotton-seed oil gravy, potatoes, and bread for supper.

"Many a time have I stood on this wharf and counted from forty to fifty lanterns going in and out of the wharf. They were colonists, and they carried with them each one a spade and a bucket, and they were carrying a great deal of hungry, too, and no mistake."

As Brave as Grace Darling.

A woman who is now assistant keeper at White Head Light could enlighten those who wish to know something of the experiences of lighthouse keepers. In 1847 this woman lived at Matineux Rock, twenty miles from the mainland, and inaccessible except in pleasant weather. Her father, Samuel Burgess, was the keeper at this light, and she was his only child, an invalid wife and five children, one daughter, Abbie, being 17 years old.

At the time of the memorable gale that swept Matineux Light on the sea, the keeper happened to be away, and his wife was unable to get to the light, and she was alone with her five children, and a broken-down boat.

"Don't set me down for a fool. I am simply fresh—too fresh. This has sailed me, however, and if you'll come around to the tent, I'll divide half and half with you. It's a regular order. I'll volunteer how I captured in Virginia, and when the first round closed his grin had given place to a look of astonishment."

Joe took and second opened we gave the first and second round. He made a dodge or two, feinted, swung his right with a smash, and the corporal uttered a yell and went to the earth to snore like a bear, and the Injun was on his back. It was as clean a knock-out as any one ever saw, and he was man enough to realize it. When he could keep his head, he reached out his hand to Joe and said: "You are a man."

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