



PUBLISHED DAILY AND TRI-WEEKLY BY EDGAR SNOWDEN.

THURSDAY EVENING, MARCH 4, 1880.

Mr. Ragan said the Committee on Commerce, of which he is chairman, had been occupied for the purpose of defining his interest commensurate bill, and still occupies his seat in the House of Representatives. A member of the British Parliament, who said that a committee of that body was desirous to improve or influence a copy of an article in Newgate prison. And yet it was probably as correct as the other. But the courtesy of legislative bodies is not on the two sides of the Atlantic.

From present appearances it seems that the conservatives will have no difficulty in carrying the State at the next election; for surely Grant is the republican nominee, the utter denial of the authority of the State's courts as expressed in the recent decisions of the Supreme Court, and the action of the republicans in the General Assembly in giving the readjusters the strength requisite to ruin the credit and dishonor the fair name of Virginia, will be enough to alienate the voters with republicanism.

As crookedness is suspected in the offices of some of the collectors of internal revenue, and an examination is to be made for the purpose of discovering it, the commissioner of that service, with an unexampled regard for the interests of his subordinates, has warned all of them of the date of the proposed examination, in order that they may have time to conceal the traces of their crookedness.

The anti-foreign men of Massachusetts having been notified that prohibition laws are in force, have evolved a new idea, which is to make the sale of liquor so public that those who buy it will be seen of all men, and be derided, by shame, from drinking it. This is as silly as prohibitory measures.

It is announced that Mr. Tilden has publicly stated that he will be a candidate for the democratic nomination for the presidency. This he has a perfect right to be, nor will he be to blame if he receives the nomination. But the democratic party will be.

Mr. J. B. Brown Davis is on the tight track now, being engaged in efforts to improve the phraseology of the laws of Mississippi. He very properly objects to the use of the word tramp as a synonym for vagrant.

If the northern people are not tired of the existing form of government, the reformation of General Grant for President, which is now almost an assured fact, and the recent decisions of the Supreme Court in which the authority of the State's judiciary is set at naught, will be sufficient to gain the democracy a sweeping victory at the next presidential election.

The price of printing paper has again sharply advanced.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

The printers of the public printing office at Washington have been discharged, only enough being retained to get out the Congressional Record. About 100 men and women are thus thrown out of employment.

In the Senate, yesterday, Mr. Logan contended, without conceding, his speech against the bill for the relief of J. John Porter. In the House the day was devoted to eulogies in memory of the late Senator Houston, of Alabama.

The twenty-sixth annual session of the Baltimore conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church assembled in Baltimore yesterday. Bishop Andrews presided, assisted by Bishop Sherman. The conference is very full, nearly all the members being present, and will continue in session several days.

In the House of Representatives of Maryland yesterday the bill to regulate the holding of elections in the Potomac was amended by limiting the time of holding from October 15 to April 1. Several amendments offered by the Baltimore delegation, in the interest of the dredge, were rejected. The bill was made the order for today.

The result of the conference between the Secretary of the Interior and the delegation of the Southern States is that the latter have agreed to the proposed removal from Colorado into New Mexico. The White River lies to the north of the United States, and the Black River, in that Territory, near the Colorado border.

There is much excitement along the borders of the Indian Territory, growing out of the President's proclamation, and the presence of United States troops to prevent any invasion. The people seem determined to enter the territory at all hazards. The leaders say they can put 2,000 men on the march at three days' notice. It is feared that blood will flow, unless the President's proclamation is modified.

A fairmount, (West Virginia), special says, all the miners employed in the O'Donnell, Gaston and West Kanawha mines have refused to work unless their wages are increased. This the mine owners claim they cannot do, owing to the heavy railroad tariffs. This throws about 800 men out of employment, and a great many of them will leave for other places where they can do better.

The report of the committee at San Francisco, Cal., to exclude Kearney from the State and all the rooms under the control of the assembly, was up yesterday. Kearney was in the lobby. Threats were made by Kearney that the house dare not adopt the resolution. Fyler asked to be appointed a committee of one to enforce the resolution, which was adopted after an exciting debate. The resolution's exclusion was adopted, and Kearney left the chamber. An uneasy feeling still prevails in the city, but no developments yet.

Alice Hoffman, a girl 18 years of age, living at Mahoney City, recently brought an affidavit against one Thomas Moran, of the same place. The case was called for trial in the Criminal Court, held at Pottsville, Pa., this week, but the defendant yesterday made application for a continuance, and the girl became dependent. Shortly after the court opened this morning Alice ran before the court, calling for Moran, saying she had taken an overdose of laudanum, and that she was dying. She became unconscious in the court room, and now lies in a precarious condition. Every effort is being made to save her life, but there is very little room for hope.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Special Correspondence of the Alexandria Gazette.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 4, 1880.

There are two stories that to day with regard to the latest Senatorial scandal—one to the effect that Mr. Hill is to prosecute Mrs. Lockwood to the full extent of the law, and will commence it by moving to have her disbarred from practicing in the courts here for complicity in an attempt at blackmail; and the other, that Mr. Hill having paid Mrs. Raymond, the complainant, \$500 to publish a public denial of the charge, and that lady having failed to pay Mrs. Lockwood the fee she had promised her, the latter had insisted proceedings to collect it.

Senator Bayard has gone home to attend the funeral of his law partner, and will not return until next Monday.

Mr. Bayard again to day, as yesterday, failed to catch the Speaker's eye to introduce his bill for including West Point within the Richmond customs district. He has Secretary Sherman's support for his bill, but, owing to the impossibility of obtaining the recognition of Mr. Randall, that support is of little value. Mr. Sherman is very obliging to Victorian now, and does all in his power to gratify them in order to influence the delegates to the Chicago convention from that State.

The right session of the House that was to have been held last night was postponed, in consequence of the absence of the late Senator Houston, but will be held to night.

The House District Committee, at their meeting this morning, had the subject of the reclamation of the flats in the Potomac off Washington, again under consideration. The old plan and some new ones were discussed, but nothing definite was determined upon. Well informed engineers say that the cheapest, easiest, most permanent and best plan is the one for diverting the Washington channel abraded, confining the water to the Virginia channel, and filling up all the space between that channel and the Washington wharves.

The House Committee on Ways and Means agreed this morning to remove the duty on alcoholate of tobaccos. The House Committee on Commerce heard an argument in favor of the abolition of compulsory pilotage.

At the meeting of the Senate Committee on Commerce this morning the consideration of the appointment of B. Upton as collector of customs at Tappahannock was postponed in consequence of the receipt of letters from that district bearing testimony to his unfitness for the office. The consideration of the appointment of J. B. Mitchell as collector of the port of Yorktown was referred to the chairman, Senator Gordon, who will require of the Virginia senators as to the character of the appointee.

In the Senate to day Mr. Harris introduced a bill which meets the approval of nine-tenths of the reputable citizens of the district. It is to make the crime of rape punishable by death. The Postoffice Committee of the Senate today agreed to report favorably a bill for dividing the employees of the government in the railway postal service into five classes, each in each class to be paid respectively \$800, \$900, \$1000, \$1200 and \$1400, the law to go into effect next July.

E. W. Ayres, one of the door keepers of the Senate, and E. C. Storey, a messenger, were removed yesterday, and the place of the former, who was removed for publicly denouncing Senator Ingalls, was given to D. H. Shields.

The public announcement of Mr. Tilden that he will be a candidate before the Cincinnati Convention is the occasion of much uneasiness among the democracy here, who, knowing that his nomination will be equivalent to defeat, are yet fully alive to the potency of the influence at his command for securing that nomination.

As the question of the constitutionality of the present extended session of the Virginia Legislature has been raised in Richmond, it may be stated that Virginians now here, who are acknowledged to be profound constitutional lawyers have no hesitancy in expressing their opinion that the present session can last until December, 1881, if the members choose to sit until that time without pay.

VIRGINIA NEWS.

Dr. E. D. Ball, a well known physician of Fredericks county, died suddenly last week.

John R. Cheatwood has been appointed postmaster at Oak Run, Fauquier county, vice W. B. G. Shumate, resigned.

Mrs. Roeber, of Edinburg, was fatally burned Monday last by her clothing catching fire. She lived but a few hours after the accident.

Mr. Thomas Phillips, of West Point, last Monday, while fishing his nets at the head of York river, caught a genuine Arctic seal.

At Danville, yesterday, Mr. H. Treadway, Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue, was accused of embezzlement in the United States Court.

Judge Rives, yesterday, remanded the negro Reynolds to the sheriff of Patrick county, in accordance with the recent decision of the Supreme Court.

The S. V. railroad bridge at Riverton has been completed, and the four forming the means of crossing the Virginia Midland road having been put in on Sunday, trains now cross to the other side of the river.

The Shenandoah Herald says: "The mountain east of this place is now on fire. It presents a beautiful scene at night. The North mountain was first on the north side last Wednesday morning. The mountain fire may improve the pasture, but they destroy a great deal of good property, and at times endanger the property of parties living on the low lands at the foot of the mountains."

The Winchester Times says that on Thursday night of last week, about half past twelve, a man was killed at the door of John Dunlap's house, near High View, in Frederick county. The door was opened by a man about 14 years old, and the man entered. While the boy was striking a light one of the men struck him on the head with a club, inflicting a serious wound, and proceeded to rob the house. The boy managed to crawl out and call for assistance. In the meantime the robbers fled for money, carried off Mr. Dunlap's clothing and escaped. The lad is mangled and unable to sit up. The clothing was afterwards found, with the pockets turned.

Fatal Affairs.

FERGUS, Ill., March 4.—Jeremiah Webster and John Outfall, farmers living near Chiddister, in this county, have had a dispute for several months about the division line between their respective farms. On Tuesday, Webster started to build a fence on the disputed line and Outfall, not liking the way in which Webster was doing it, took it upon himself to interfere. Webster died of his wounds yesterday morning. Outfall was arrested.

NEW YORK, March 4.—A special from Las Vegas, N. M., furnishes an account of two tragedies which occurred yesterday. A policeman named Webb endeavored to disarm a party of four drunken ruffians when one of them drew his pistol. Webb then discharged three balls into the body of the man, killing him outright. His name was Killers and he was only twenty years old.

The other affair occurred at a hotel called the St. Nicholas, a St. Louis commercial traveler named Moorhead was shot by a waiter in a quarrel that arose out of a persistent demand by Moorhead for eggs for his breakfast. The waiter's name was Allen. Before shooting he demanded that Moorhead get on his knees three times and ask his pardon. His refusal to do this was the immediate cause of the killing. Moorhead cannot live. There is talk of lynching Allen.

The Russian colonel who was shot in Constantinople died of his wounds.

Legislative.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA, March 4, 1880.

To incorporate the Warrenton and Fauquier Springs Company, requiring the superintendents of schools to report to the Commissioner of Agriculture the discovery of minerals in their counties.

To amend the laws relating to the discovery of minerals in their counties.

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Baltimore Conference M. E. Church South.

The Baltimore Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church South commenced its ninety-sixth session in Front Royal, yesterday. Bishop John C. Keeter opened the conference with religious services.

The secretary of the last session, Rev. John S. Martin, called the roll of the clerical members, most of them answering to their names.

The regular standing committees were appointed.

The names of supernumerary preachers were called, their characters were examined and reported as follows: Samuel Kepler, Alfred A. Eskridge, John P. Hays, Thomas H. Hildbrand, John W. Tugno, Henry Hoffman, Elias Welby, Wm. Hedges, E. E. Busby, John W. Egan, E. L. Kragelo, P. S. H. Sisco, E. G. Jamison, George Stevenson and John Hunt.

Thomas H. Sargent and Wm. H. Wheel right, in this class, have died during the past year.

The following were continued in the roster: Samuel Kepler, A. A. Eskridge, Thomas Hildbrand, John W. Tugno, Henry Hoffman, Elias Welby, John W. Egan, Ephraim L. Kragelo, E. G. Jamison, Geo. Stevenson and John Hunt.

Resolutions of sympathy with Rev. Ezra E. Busby in his severe and continued sickness were passed by the conference. Mr. Busby was, by his own request, placed on the supernumerary roster.

A communication from Rev. A. W. Wilson, secretary of the board of mission, on the subject of mission interests, was read. Dr. Wilson also made an interesting statement in regard to missions. In Mexico, China, and elsewhere, a great increase of membership is reported. The treasury of the board was in better condition than it was a year ago, though the demands upon the church are urgent.

The seventh question was called, "Who are Supernumeraries?" The character of each passed, and J. Newman Hank, J. N. Sprangler, Ashby R. Martin, John W. Boteler, Ed. P. Hotelick, James Banty and S. S. Rozell were continued in this relation.

Dennis Monnett and Wm. Whitman, local preachers, were elected deacons.

Francis M. Mills was granted a supernumerary relation.

The conference took up the examination of character of elders. As their names were called each stated the amount of their salary, the value of church property, number of members of church, number of Sunday school scholars, and the amount raised for missions and other conference collections.

The report of Wesleyan Female Institute, Staunton, Va., was presented and read. The report was encouraging as to the progress and conduct of the school.

Rev. Dr. Paisal preached with fine effect to a very large audience in the Methodist Church last night.

Letter from Richmond.

(Correspondence of the Alexandria Gazette.)

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA, March 3, 1880.

Unless the Legislature dispose of more business than it has gotten through with in the last few days, there will be some danger of an extra session and a dilution which no one desires in this part of Virginia. There is not much clamor about the so-called readjusters over the passage of the Biddleberger bill, into which they were driven like sheep before a driver.

Many of them voted for the measure and trembled as their voices sounded the assurance that they had cast a vote against the interests of the people they represent. Aye, like sheep they have been driven, like sheep they have been driven, surrendering thought, surrendering liberty of speech, they have been driven by a ring in the interests of that ring. And now—how long it remains for the people of Virginia to say—they have twisted the government in the interest of their ring and made it a caucus for the hatching of plots which are afterwards shown to the people clothed in the guise of "beneficial bills."

If in the name of liberty great crimes have been committed, in the name of readjustment the crime has been the greater, for not one but hundreds of the people have been deluded, not one person, but a great mass of the people have been misrepresented. I believe that many of these so-called readjusters would experience a sense of relief were the Governor to veto their bill. The Governor's veto was looked for tonight, but it did not come.

The northern capitalists who came here today to look into the scheme of building the Richmond and Alleghany Railroad had a pleasant trip up the canal today. They appeared to be favorably impressed with the scheme. A meeting of the directors of the road is to be held to-morrow, when it is supposed the matter will be definitely settled.

In the event of the veto of the Biddleberger bill it is probable that another bill will be offered as a substitute for it. The scheme of the mongers at present is, when the veto comes, to adjourn sine die.

When the bill came up in the House today for providing for the keeping of the records of Alexandria, Farr, of Fairfax, of course, opposed Mr. Mushback, and got torn all to pieces.

What he said, half a mile Mr. Mushback by actual count proved to be five squares. Since his fearful defeat, when he attempted to "show up" Judge Stuart, Farr has been rather quiet. His statements then were so at variance, and his facts so contradictory, that even his readjuster friends could not assist him.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Two thousand weavers have struck at Ashton-under-Lyon.

Three Russian detectives have passed through Paris to Geneva for the purpose of watching Russian exiles.

The actual debt of Cuba is stated at \$120,816,416 gold and \$45,200,000 paper.

The British House of Commons Mr. Griesell, a member, to Nowgate for contempt for saying he could bribe a committee.

The Paris Globe asserts that France has entered into negotiations with England and the United States, with a view of terminating the war between Chile and Peru.

The Cologne Gazette again asserts, on what is believed to be good authority, that the Pope is at last, though very reluctantly, yielded to Prussia on the question of the Kultur Kampf, and has directed the clergy to submit to the May laws with as good grace as they can.

The man who fired upon Gen. Molokoff in St. Petersburg, yesterday, as he was alighting from his carriage at his residence, is a converted Jew, named Modelsky, from Minsk, a town distant 430 miles southwest of St. Petersburg. He has been tried and sentenced to day, and will be hanged to-morrow. He maintains a defiant demeanor.

Virginia Midland Extension.

Mr. J. T. Morehead, of Leesville, who has taken a very timely interest in the movement to get the Virginia Midland railroad to build the connection from Danville, states that there is now no doubt whatever that the connection will be built, but it has not yet been determined what route will be adopted. The Winstonsalem and Mooreville people want it to come by Winston and to Mooreville, tapping the place, crossing the Ohio railroad at that place, and then turning to the west, with a view to building the road from Winston to Mooreville, and then turn it over entirely to the Virginia Midland company. On the other hand, the people along the line which does not touch Winston and connects with the Atlantic, Tennessee and Ohio road at Statesville, agree, it is understood, to give an equal amount to get to come that way. The last named route has been prospected, and a party has started out from Statesville to survey it. A meeting is to be held at Winston to discuss the whole matter, at which will be present Col. Barber, president of the Virginia Midland, Mr. Morehead, Mr. Peter Hairston, of Statesville, Mr. C. G. Holland, of Danville, and others interested in the different lines.—Charlotte (N. C.) Observer.

Letter from Chateaufort.

(Correspondence of the Alexandria Gazette.)

RICHMOND, March 3.—The great Grant boom, which was to sweep over Virginia seems to have subsided very suddenly and it may be counted upon as certain that the Old Dominion will not send a solid Grant delegation to the republican nominating convention at Chicago. A month ago everything was for Grant, but four weeks often effect a wonderful change in public opinion, and frequently without any apparent cause. All this later period John Sherman has been steadily gaining ground, and I predict that he will have a majority of the State delegates pledged to stand by him through thick and thin.

The Lurrah about Grant and a strong government are made by the shouting multitude, who never stop to think, and don't know what they are talking about. Give us Grant, they cry, for he will see to it that he is not counted out by the democrats. What folly, what absurdity, the counting of the electoral vote. After the election is by, the supreme law of the land, invested in Congress, there is absolutely no appeal from the decision, except its arraignment before the people, at the polls, in some future election. In case the democratic candidate is declared elected by both branches of Congress what has Gen. Grant got to do with it? Why, nothing more than the humblest citizen of the Republic.

Does the supporters of the third term think or believe, in such a event, that Grant would raise the standard of revolt, and bidding defiance to all the laws of the land, call upon his supporters, advance at the head of an army, and seize the national capital, and proclaim himself ruler? Such a proceeding has upon every year in Mexico, but there is too much of the Anglo Saxon race in the heterogeneous nation of America to tolerate or allow any such revolutionary proceeding to take place in this country.

"But," say his supporters, "we want a strong man at the head of our government—a stern military man, with unyielding nerve and a heavy mail clad hand, who will keep the peace and protect the negroes in the South!" Well, this sort of talk is emphatically played out now. The country is quiet, and the South the most orderly section of the Union. It will be hard for any candidate to awake any enthusiasm among the people on that threadbare issue of the bloody shirt.

Here in Richmond there is a meeting on the 6th, and a disposition to watch events before proclaiming one's choice. None of the leading men have expressed any choice for the democratic nominee; except to express our opinion, if Grant is chosen the republican standard bearers, Gen. Hancock, will necessarily be the democratic nominee, to fight the strong man idea and to beat the devil with fire.

It was Sydney Smith, who said that to get an idea in an ordinary man's head, required a surgical operation. I wish I was a doctor and could repair the skulls of many well meaning people in Piedmont, Va., and install the idea into their heads that unless prompt action is taken, Virginia will be republican next November, and that the only way to avoid that disaster is to make some concessions to the readjusters.

We look over head and talk about the dissensions of the democracy of New York being healed, when the fact is, that the great party is literally worse off in Virginia than it is in the Empire State. The people of Virginia should hold public meetings and demand that the State committee should demand that for the Lord only knows how many times, to impress the fact upon the people's minds, that unless they do act, and demand a retirement, that the adjusters will not separately, thus giving Virginia's electoral vote to Sherman—or the devil. Why, not long ago a call was issued through the city papers for all conservative members of the General Assembly to meet at the Capitol for consultation and conference, and not a single member of the readjusting party attended.

"We have been read and ordered out of the democratic party by the very men," they said, "and we cannot consent to creep in like a whipped dog, with our tail between our legs." Unless we compromise we are lost.

Speaking of temperance lecturers I know one man in this world that would sign the pledge and join the reform club if he could. Mr. Jones, as I shall call him, is an old friend that breathes, sleeps and eats in Piedmont, Va., not far from—Oh, well, it don't make any difference where he lives, or whether the shingle that bears his name announces that he is a lawyer to sue you or a dentist to pull out your teeth; it is enough to say he is a gentleman and one of the good things of this life, and don't offer any harm to a cross.

Mr. Jones is an elderly man, very soft spoken, sensitive to ridicule, and, as is the case with people of shrinking perceptions, he is near sighted, and without his glasses is as helpless as a road-jester without his bottle of whiskey or a politician without his club. Now, Mr. Jones was in love and again like all sensitive, retiring men, he had loved and still loved one woman—once, and no more. A near sighted man is nothing if a Lotheria, and always follows his idol with a dog like fidelity. So Mr. Jones has been smitten with a lady that lived near him for the past fifteen years, and finally she accepted him, thinking the thought, I have no doubt, that makes many a woman marry at last, "that I may as well reward constancy in this world and make one man happy who loves me, even if I don't get happiness myself."

Now, his fiancée had one hobby, or rather, one horror, and that was against a implanth of any kind; and it is not to be wondered at, for her father died with an attack of delirium tremens, and her only brother filled an early grave from the imbibing of the same insidious poison. All the unhappiness she had ever known sprang from that cause, so it is not strange that she held that view or falling in the utmost abhorrence. Mr. Jones knew this, and occasionally when either the devil or the craving within forced him to indulge in stimulants, he would drink himself up in his room and get on a selfish drunk that would last several days and nobody but the old black housekeeper would know any better, as she knew perfectly well that if his weakness at once discovered how the land lay his gags would be cooked.

That tantalizing period known as the engagement had nearly passed, and the wedding day was only a week off, and Jones, like the dream "Fair Pygolia, our nuptial hour draws on apace."

One cheerless winter's evening Jones swung him to saddle to visit his Phyllis, who lived some eight miles away. After starting, he found that hung black and so he began to disengage his contents, and a driving tempest sent the rain drops, like arrows, full in the face of the horseman. About half way at the cross roads was a small grocery, with a bar attached of course. It was kept by an ancient dame, who ran the concern long after her lord had left her. As Jones was passing by, he looked in the window, and the thought struck him to stop and get one drink to warm him up; for, he argued, it ever there was a time when a good, square, solid slip was allowable that time was now, for he was damp outside and in. But caution whispering and abstain and endure, for he knew if he would take one drop he never had any control of himself afterward. But then he swore to himself he would only take one drink, which means only one not a far and then leave. So you see the duplicity of the man. Jones entered, tied his horse and entered, asked for a straight, and having tossed it off, began gossiping with the old lady, and then as talking makes a man thirsty he took another, and paying his bill he started for his home. To his dismay he found that the steed having gotten tired of waiting had

pulled the bridle off his head, and left. How's that, a vicious do, said Mr. Jones. A smart fellow, it's just like him anyhow. So after waiting the situation, he went to consult the woman. I can't go after the horse, for it's pitch dark and I must go on.

I can fix that, said the famine vendor of plain. I can hire you a horse if you will bring him back to-morrow.

All right, replied Jones, the very thing; but while the horse is being brought around I'll take another drink.

Before he starts he puts still another half a pint under his vest, and then drinks to his saddle. He is in a little while the fumes of the liquor mastered him. His pipe fell out of his mouth, but he kept on. Next he lost his gloves; then his hat blew off and he stopped to get it. Dismounting, he groped along the road, and then dropped his spectacles, and he got on his knees and scraped in the mud and mire for his lost eyes—ah, in vain. A few minutes more, feeling around for his hat without success, he determined to proceed on his journey. It was pitch dark and raining in torrents. Reaching to mount his horse, the girl broke and down he tumbled in the mud, and the horse feeling free, disappeared in the darkness. Cursing the girl and feeling around for his hat without success, he determined to proceed on his journey. It was pitch dark and raining in torrents. Reaching to mount his horse, the girl broke and down he tumbled in the mud, and the horse feeling free, disappeared in the darkness. Cursing the girl and feeling around for his hat without success, he determined to proceed on his journey. It was pitch dark and raining in torrents. Reaching to mount his horse, the girl broke and down he tumbled in the mud, and the horse feeling free, disappeared in the darkness. Cursing the girl and feeling around for his hat without success, he determined to proceed on his journey. It was pitch dark and raining in torrents. Reaching to mount his horse, the girl broke and down he tumbled in the mud, and the horse feeling free, disappeared in the darkness. Cursing the girl and feeling around for his hat without success, he determined to proceed on his journey. It was pitch dark and raining in torrents. Reaching to mount his horse, the girl broke and down he tumbled in the mud, and the horse feeling free, disappeared in the darkness. Cursing the girl and feeling around for his hat without success, he determined to proceed on his journey. It was pitch dark and raining in torrents. Reaching to mount his horse, the girl broke and down he tumbled in the mud, and the horse feeling free, disappeared in the darkness. Cursing the girl and feeling around for his hat without success, he determined to proceed on his journey. It was pitch dark and raining in torrents. Reaching to mount his horse, the girl broke and down he tumbled in the mud, and the horse feeling free, disappeared in the darkness. Cursing the girl and feeling around for his hat without success, he determined to proceed on his journey. It was pitch dark and raining in torrents. Reaching to mount his horse, the girl broke and down he tumbled in the mud, and the horse feeling free, disappeared in the darkness. Cursing the girl and feeling around for his hat without success, he determined to proceed on his journey. It was pitch dark and raining in torrents. Reaching to mount his horse, the girl broke and down he tumbled in the mud, and the horse feeling free, disappeared in the darkness. Cursing the girl and feeling around for his hat without success, he determined to proceed on his journey. It was pitch dark and raining in torrents. Reaching to mount his horse, the girl broke and down he tumbled in the mud, and the horse feeling free, disappeared in the darkness. Cursing the girl and feeling around for his hat without success, he determined to proceed on his journey. It was pitch dark and raining in torrents. Reaching to mount his horse, the girl broke and down he tumbled in the mud, and the horse feeling free, disappeared in the darkness. Cursing the girl and feeling around for his hat without success, he determined to proceed on his journey. It was pitch dark and raining in torrents. Reaching to mount his horse, the girl broke and down he tumbled in the mud, and the horse feeling free, disappeared in the darkness. Cursing the girl and feeling around for his hat without success, he determined to proceed on his journey. It was pitch dark and raining in torrents. Reaching to mount his horse, the girl broke and down he tumbled in the mud, and the horse feeling free, disappeared in the darkness. Cursing the girl and feeling around for his hat without success, he determined to proceed on his journey. It was pitch dark and raining in torrents. Reaching to mount his horse, the girl broke and down he tumbled in the mud, and the horse feeling free, disappeared in the darkness. Cursing the girl and feeling around for his hat without success, he determined to proceed on his journey. It was pitch dark and raining in torrents. Reaching to mount his horse, the girl broke and down he tumbled in the mud, and the horse feeling free, disappeared in the darkness. Cursing the girl and feeling around for his hat without success, he