had seen since the wedding commenced. One little
bean-logged fellow, who appeared most eager, and felt
than the rest, attracted attention from the closest
of his choice. He appeared waver moment to be good-
shy the way, the wind held high. The old lady, I
remembered very well, kept exclaiming, "You're!
shall have him, shall have him, shall catch the negro.
I had now arrived at the top of the bank, and was un-
imposed and pleased, and encouraged to proceed. I certain-
y would have introduced his passage, but being too
much bent on gaining honour, and getting my shirt,
I entirely neglected where I was setting my feet.
I made two or three quite promising strides: the
old lady observing some and the squall, and I had
just begun to think of winning the laurels, when
Blow! I sunk to the bottom of the ten foot ditch
full of water and mud. One minute, though, brought
me to the light again; I burst up like a rat from
butter milk, clinging to my foot, and at the old lady's
yell of, "Halt!" put forth with my utmost speed. This
honour had just passed the road when I pitched in
as off I sat, full tilt, side by side with the hottest
pursued; the third was just behind; and the fourth
a large blowzy fat fellow, being quite a heavy sailor,
brought up to the rear. A whole team of naked fellows
had just passed the road, and the fourth
in full blast. The good old lady being now lost in ecstasy, standing
up from her saddle, pitches straight up
of the horse's head. The poor animal which had never
been frightened in its whole life before, and which no
thunder could move, was now actually scared to death
and set up a most tremendous drag. The outlandish