

for the dangerous position in which he was placed).

7. That every member be pledged to secrecy and that he provide himself with either a gun, conch, tin horn, or any other instrument capable of producing a loud, unearthly noise, and the more unearthly the better, even though it were as outlandish as a college yell.

The wedding day was yet ten days off, so that it gave plenty of time for preparation, but it was none too long for the nature of the work on hand. This was the only charivari the boys declared they would ever have anything to do with, so they determined to make it historic—that the shot about to be fired “would be heard around the world.”

The momentous day at length arrived. Early in the evening the boys commenced to assemble, and then began the work of changing clothes, blackening faces, and otherwise disguising themselves. Everyone went by an assumed name. Then each man, or boy, produced the instrument he intended to use. Quite a number of double-barrelled shot-guns were shown—enough to keep up a constant “rattle of musketry.” These gunners were known as “the artillery.” The tin horns and conchs were the “musicians.” Cow-bells were strongly in evidence. Two large circular saws, taken from a shingle mill near by, through which bars of iron were passed, each saw being carried by two men or boys, while a third pounded on the saw with a hammer for all he was worth—these were designated the “infantry.” A number of small boys, called the “light brigade” carried accordions and those other instruments which make such a fearful noise when pulled by the tail. The crowd was a motley-looking one. It was impossible for one person to distinguish another, but when all stood up to receive instructions from the captain, the roars of laughter which followed were enough to frighten a mugwump from a good fat office.

The time to make the first assault on the enemy's