fail, will lash the horses that draw the gun? If any of us had been told six months ago that Dave would be a driver in the artillery, we should have laughed; for, we should have said, drivers of horses into action are taken from other orders of brains. He belongs to the officers' stratum.



With a courage that will never fail, will lash the horses that draw the gun.

Three months ago he was in the service of Government, with men under him, young as he is, and with fine prospects before him. When he spoke of enlisting, his chief tried to persuade him against it, and held out such temptations as chiefs in peace times may honorably do. But here he is, in a driver's uniform, doing the work