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Select Poetry.

INDIAN SUMMER.

There is a time, just when the frost Prepares to pave old Winter's way, When Autumn, in a reverie lost, The mellow day-time dreams away; When Summer comes, in musing mind, To gaze once more on hill and dell, To mark how many sheaves they bind. And see if all are ripened well.

With balmy breath she whispers low; The dying flowers look up and give Their sweetest incense ere they go, For her who made their beauties live She enters 'neath the woodland's shade, Her zephyrs lift the lingering sheaf, And bear it gently where are laid The loved and lost ones of its grief.

At last Old Antumn, rising, takes Again his sceptre and his throne, With boisterous hand the tree he shakes Intent on gathering all his own. Sweet Summer sighing, flies the plain, And waiting Winter, gaunt and grim, Sees miser Autumn hoard his grain. And smiles to think it's all for him

An Oxiginal Story.

THE OLD MAN'S STORY.

A TALE OF LEWIS THE ROBBER. BY GAY.

CHAPTER I.

Long ago, there stood a little log cottage, near a certain road, leading across the Alleghenies! Cottage! yes, log cottage, or hut, just as you make it; for, although it was too dilapidated looking to be honored by the beau-tiful name of "cottage," it also had too much the appearance of neatness and order, to deserve the name of hut.

It stood in the centre of a plot of ground, comprising two acres, which field was enclosed by a fence, made of poles partly trimmed; added to this, were several other little fields, seeming to have been cleared and fenced, just as the owner found leisure. You could see that great pains had been taken by him, to clear his little fields of sprouts, yet his labor seemed of no avail, they would shoot out from the chestnut stumps, "slowly but age the little farm. But to heighten my afsurely, in spite of Fate." The house stood in a peculiar place, and, from the manner in which everything about it was arranged, one could not help but think the proprietors just as peculiar; a large white gate bisected a fence running parallel with the road. It was through this gate visitors (if they ever had any,) found ingress to the house. A little barn graced the premises, built of logs promiscuously joined together with hickory withes and wooden pins, built, if anything, on the same plan as the house; a rickety shed ran out in front, affording shelter to a horse, cow, and several pigs; these, together with a hound and huge wolf-dog, made up the sum total of domestic animals, the continual howling and barking of the latter, made the deep vallies and caverns of the mountains resound with a prolonged rever-

Whether the tenants of the little valley were made to suit it, or the valley to suit them, I think proper to withhold my opinion, at any rate you can best imagine it, by supposing yourself to stand in the inside of a vast canoe, one-fourth of a mile in breadth, midway between the prow and stern; now look towards the prow, those high ridges running at right angles with the road, form the sides, and that high peak at the extremity of the valley, a mile off, and into which the ridges appear to run, forms the prow; and then the extremities of those ridges near where we now stand, are so similar, around each the road appears to wind so abruptly, and to

Let us walk to the cottage; we push back the swinging gate, traverse half the breadth of the little field, and stand at the door; a great stone chimney, some almost unhewn logs, compose the house; but that which gives it a taint of sweetness, a touch of wild romance is the ivy. It clings to the rude walls, encircles the door-posts, runs over the clapboard roof of the white-washed porch, and falls in long beautiful matted festoons to the ground. We enter the house ; we stand on an uneven, but white floor. A bright fire is burning on a great hearth, casting light enough to see that the only occupants are an aged woman and a boy, whose looks indicate an age not greater than sixteen. The furniture is easily told, four chairs, bed, pine table, two benches, and a clock with weights attached to cords reaching almost to the floor; the skeleton hands show that it is about to strike eight. The boy is reclining on a bench near the fire, and as he gazes into the bright flames, his imagination generates wild fantastic forms of men and things seeming to come from the bright red coals, follow the the blaze, linger for an instant, then disappear up the chimney. He speaks.

"Mother, are you sure he'll sell the house?"

"I can't say," she answered mournfully,
"when he was here you know, he said he would have his money, if he should take all we had; if your father had lived, he might have borrowed enough to make up the five hundred; but to think that he could have a heart so hard, as to sell all we have, and turn us out into the world, without a shelter over our heads, it's too bad, too bad!" and hiding her face with her hands, she weeps; she remained in this posture till roused by the low, hoarse growling of the dogs on the porch; first scarcely audible, then loud, fierce yells, as if in the act of springing. "Run, Girt, quick, there is some one there," the boy hastened to the door; peering into the darkness, he discerns two travelers standing a few steps from the house; the great dog with erect hair, and showing his long, white teeth, as he walks back and forth, warns them to

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his loud howling is borne far over the echoing hills, clear as the note of a bugle. The boy after scolding the dogs away, conducts them to the door; as they enter let us observe them. The first is a tall, well-formed man, dark hair and eyes, rather sober countenance, and has a cat-like walk; but the most singular feature about him, is his long arms.-Why, if he were standing erect, and place them by his sides, his hands would certainly reach below his knees. The other is a powerful looking man, low, heavy set, broad shoulders, deep breast, sandy hair, grey eyes, and features expressive of a cunning mind.

the room, addressed the woman in a commanding, though gentle voice:
"My good woman, we are travelers, tired and hungry, and as it's full ten miles to the next tavern, if you will give us something to eat, and allow us to pass the night under your roof, besides paying well, we will be

deeply indebted to you.' The old woman brushed away the tears that were still glistening on her cheeks, and

in a trembling voice, she answered:

"Ah! sir, all we have in the house is a crock of milk, a bag of meal, and some venison; when these are done, God only knows where the next are to come from; but such as we have, I'll cheerfully set before you, trusting to him who careth for the widow and orphan, and permits not even a sparrow to fall to the ground without his knowledge."

"It matters not what it is, anything is acceptable to a weary traveler." Without giving a reply, she rose from her seat, opened a little closet door, took from thence a piece of venison, placed it on the coals, mixed some meal, and after placing it on the fire also, busied herself in setting out the table, and soon invited her guests to par-take of their humble supper. The tall man who appeared to act as speaker, had observed when he came in, that she was weeping; he

"Not wishing to be inquisitive, allow me o ask if you've had any trouble recently?" "Alas! sir, it's only two weeks since my husband died. While he was living he managed to support us with his dogs and gun, besides what he raised on our little farm.—
Although his death leaves us destitute enough, yet if that was all, I would not despair, for my boy is as skilful with the rifle as his father was, and between us, we could man-whose top, sides and bottom, are all free from He then passed out and made known to the state of the little farm. But to heighten my of age the little farm. But to heighten my afficient, my husband had involved himself in the fliction, my husband had involved himself in the form he died by bailing a friend. trouble before he died, by bailing a friend; ted. Here and there through this room unand Mr. Sims, the person to whom the money der the mountain, could be seen provisions, should have been paid, was here to-day, and being angry and out of patience, said he of different cuts, rifles, pistols, and several amount of the bond, and if it could be sold, he would take our little home-our only means of subsistence—for the debt."

"Did you say his name was Sims?" "Yes, sir. Sims is the gentleman's name whom we owe the money.' He then observed to his companion in an

inder tone:-"Con, do you recollect Mr. Sims?" "Guess I do; my memory ain't quite so and as to forgit him already."...

Mrs. Waters, for that was the woman's name, over hearing this reply, asked—
"Are you acquainted with him?"

"Only slight acquaintance—just met him n the road once." "Interduced ourselves," added the other, with a chuckle, and a meaning look at his

companion. Their supper being finished, and after stating that they wished to resume their journey by four o'clock in the morning, the boy lit a piece of pine, and showed them their bed on the upper floor. After mother and son had ip vain tried to solve the mystery as to whom the strangers were, &c., &c., and without coming to any conclusion that was satisfactory, the bright embers on the earth were covered with ashes, and they, too, retired for the have the same turn, both in passing and repassing, we hardly observe the little valley until we approach its very centre.

with asnes, and they, too, retired for the then, in the cave, it you will; but that months and the mother to weep herself to sleep. The until we approach its very centre.

with asnes, and they, too, retired for the then, in the cave, it you will; but that months and before, I'll have though I die for and the mother to weep herself to sleep. The strangers were up in the morning, had find the first when he sees these muzzles, he'll be the first when he sees these muzzles, he'll be the first when he sees these muzzles, he'll be the first when he sees these muzzles, he'll be the first when he sees these muzzles, he'll be the first when he sees these muzzles, he'll be the first when he sees these muzzles, he'll be the first when he sees these muzzles, he'll be the first when he sees these muzzles, he'll be the first when he sees these muzzles, he'll be the first when he sees these muzzles, he'll be the first when he sees these muzzles, he'll be the first when he sees these muzzles, he'll be the first when he sees these muzzles, he'll be the first when he sees these muzzles, he'll be the first when he sees these muzzles, he'll be the first when he sees these muzzles, he'll be the first when he sees these muzzles he'll be the first when he sees these muzzles he'll be the first when he sees these muzzles he'll be the first when he sees these muzzles he'll be the first when he sees these muzzles he'll be the first when he sees these muzzles he'll be the first when he sees these muzzles he'll be the first when he sees the see muzzles he'll be the first when he sees the see muzzles he'll be the first when he sees the see muzzles he'll be the first when he sees the see muzzles he'll be the first when he sees the see muzzles he'll be the first when he sees the see muzzles he'll be the first when he sees the see muzzles he'll be the first when he sees the see muzzles he'll be the first when he sees the s

> tall man said to Mrs. Waters :-"My good woman, as a recompense for the night's lodging, I will give you enough money to pay off that debt; tell me how much it is, though people speak differently of me, yet do I say truly, that I can never leave any one It is something that was impressed on my youthful mind by a dear mother," as he spoke, his voice grew hoarse. She was about to remonstrate, but without giving her time, to reply, he continued, "I'll hear no refusal, as to that, you can take it as a loan, and if lose it; for the present, I have more than I

need.' "Indeed, sir, I do not see how we can ever pay you, and—" But waving his hand impatiently, he in-

rupted her— "I have already told you I am satisfied then to lose it; at any rate, you might as well be in my debt, as that of this Mr. Sims," then taking from his pocket a wallet bloated with gold, he added, "how much is the debt?"

"Five hundred dollars, but my husband had laid up nearly two hundred, and if you

will lend me the money—"
Without heeding the latter part of her answer, he threw fifty eagles on the table, again interrupting her with-

"When is the sale?" "On next Wednesday afternoon."

Not waiting to see the tears of the widow, whose heart was too full for utterance, yet conscious of a good deed, he bade her adieu, joined his companion, and the two, with hurried steps, disappeared around the ridge.—
Girt watched their retreating forms until there's nothing like light, nothing like dawn, and after they were hidden from his

was such a bold robber, and that one could like the growl of a wild beast—always tell him. because his hands reached "All right, Captain, all right, I was up below his knees, and that man had the long-

est arms that ever I did see." "Hush! hush! it's some kind gentleman, who, as he says, can't see any one in misery without assisting, and then he's too generous, too noble-hearted, to be any one whose hand is against every man's."

Girt, though not satisfied in his mind, as to that, offered no reply, but turning round, boy-like, he seized Wolf by the ears, dragged him off the porch, and then ran towards the barn, chased by his trusty, yet playful The former after glancing hurriedly around

Girt was right—the stranger was Lewis.

CHAPTER II.

THE CAVE OF LEWIS. At the base of a towering cliff, forming a side of a deep and dark ravine, in one of the seven mountains, a cavern may be seen. So closely is it concealed from the eye by the hanging rocks, dwarfish trees and vines, which hide its opening, that it is scarcely visible at all, although one may be within a few feet of it; and then not until we raise the wild briars, push back the matted under-brush, do we behold an entrance sufficiently large to admit the form of a man. As we advance, we see that in some places the cavern is at least twenty feet wide, at others, huge rocks jut out from either side, nearly blockading the way. The top or arch is composed of irregular masses of rock, and from the manner in which they are arranged, one cannot behold them without a shudder, although they have been for ages in the same detached-like order, yet the very idea of standing beneath those immense fragments of apparently loose rocks, causes a chilly sensation to pervade the bones, and the blood to flow less freely. And as we advance farther, the torch casts a flickering light along the gloomy sides, making the darkness ahead appear denser still. Long stalactites hanging from the dripping arch, sparkle like so many brilliants. We hear the trinkling of water, the sound appearing to come from the extremity

of the cavern opposite the place of ingress. But, come along, fear nothing, and we will such as dried beef, venison, &c. Also, clothes that is burning brightly on a rude hearth, formed of three flat stones. The smoke revolves in great wreaths, circling around the high cavern, and then escaping through crevices in the rock, caused by some terrible conmountain. The smoke slowly ascends through these interstices until reaching the pine-clad tops, is blended with the pure air of Heaven almost invisible.

We want no more than a glance to recognize the men before us. They are the same this gloomy place, which, after following the who, a few days ago, way-worn and hungry, were entertained so kindly at the cottage of

the poor widow. Listen—
"I tell you, Connally, nothing can change me. I will go. He'll leave the house some time in the afternoon, and if I don't overhaul him and get my money, my name's not Lew-

"But the ol' chap doesn't travel 'thout shootin' irens. Anyhow, who knows how many he'll have with him."

"For the first time in the five years we've been together, you've turned coward. Stay then, in the cave, if you will; but that mon-ey, as I said before, I'll have though I die for ished their breakfast, and were ready to start | man." As he spoke, he drew a brace of long at the appointed hour. Before leaving, the double-barrelled Derringer's from a belt concealed by his vest, which, after carefully ex-

amining, he replaced again.
"Coward, or no coward, I saved your life once; for had'nt I struck away that fellow's arm when he had his horse pistol at your head, I don't doubt much but 'fore this, you'd in misery, while I have the power to assist. a been rafted across that black river in the

tain, I'd rather not go this time; I'd a sort of a bad dream, anyhow." "Well, if you don't wish to go, I won't in-

sist; I suppose I'll return in two or three days, if everything turns out right." "I hope so, Captain, I hope so," he said, as he puffed away at a long stemmed pipe which he held between his teeth.

Lewis lights a torch, and leaving his companion in the room, traverses the long, gloomy entrance until arriving at the light of day, he throws down the faggots, pushes back the

vines, and placing his hands upon the rock, springs lightly up the steep ascent, and once more stands in the light of day. He is greet-

he muttered, "that cave's awful gloomy; there's nothing like light, nothing like light; which, after traveling about half a mile, brings him to a little field that has lately been gaze, he rejoined his mother.

"Mother," said he, "wasn't that a kind cleared. Crossing this, he comes to a miser-

on his fore legs, and looking at the strangers, so good-hearted, and you know he said he There is a noise within, and a voice not un-

'fore light this mornin, spectin you here. I fed Draco, put the saddle on him, an he's jist stanin' in the stable waitin' on ye, he! he!"
"Very well, put those saddle-bags on the addle and bring him out, as I wish to be a drover for two or three days." Oko started for the stable, which was situated a stone's throw from the hut, he-heing, and muttering something to himself. He soon returned leading a beautiful horse, all black from mane to tail—black and glistening as a raven.—

Lewis leaped upon his back and rode away

saying, "Now Draco, for the Alleghenies." We are once more at the cottage of the widow. There is a contrast between the present and previous visit. Before, all was silent, save the barking of the dogs, or the answering howl of wolves, or the solemn hooting of the lone owl, which, from some tall pine, would break the stillness of night, with his unearthly hoo! hoo! hoo! seeming to be an omen of dread from a spirit of evil. Now, at least a dozen men can be seen about the premises, all appearing to be particularly interested in the property of the widow. The greater part of the persons present have rifles, and some are dressed as hunters. Indeed, hunting shirt, belt, leggins, and a cap made of the skin of some animal, appear to be most prevalent. One group is standing by the gate near the road, talking very earnestly about something, but as it don't concern us, we'll pass on. One of this party observes

two horsemen approaching, and said: There comes the Sheriff and old Sims!" "Yes, there they come," added another, and continued, "I did'nt think any man was quite as mean as old Sims; but take my word for it, if he does sell these things, the little money he gets won't do him much good .--For my part, I would'nt bid on a hate, if they were the only things in the world."

The horsemen drew up in front of the gate, dismounted, hitched their horses to the fence, and walked towards the cottage, which, having entered, Mrs. Waters politely requested traverse the long avenue of the cavern. We have now walked the distance of twenty-five steps, and find that it turns abruptly to the right, and here terminates in a large room, gave it to Sims, telling him to write a receipt.

sale, as the debt was paid.

As the greedy eyes of Arthur Sims viewed the bright, yellow gold, his miserly heart fairly yearned for more. Clutching the accursed metal, the cause of so much sorrow could wait no longer, and next week he would other murderous weapons, with accoutrements and misery, with the grasp of a drowning he came within four steps of his head, the ing short of a miracle can save you." To send the Sheriff to sell off our property to the for hunting, pouches, powder-flasks, &c., all man, he counted it over, tied it up carefully horse suddenly wheeled round, making his this he would answer, "my mind's made up lying carelessly around, or placed in niches in an old leathern purse, and placed it in an in the rock. Two men are sitting by a fire inside pocket of his coat. Half an hour afterwards the Sheriff and Sims took their departure.

The road, after passing round the ridge, lead through a deep hollow. On either side of the way, great hemlocks stretched out their vulsion of nature, ages before, that had split drooping arms, occasionally forming arches, the hard rock to the very summit of the through which the rays of the sun seldom, if of vines, so dark and dense, that one could scarcely see ten feet from the road. A little rivulet could be heard murmuring through I have a long journey to make yet to-night." road for a mile or so, turned off obliquely, leaving it lonely as the grave. The sun was sinking behind the mountains, as the Sheriff and Sims entered the hollow. Riding leisurely along, they had just arrived at the gloomiest part; they shuddered at the sound of the horses feet; they were about to quickbushes were bent aside, and a man sprang out before them. They grasped their weapons, but he, leveling a brace of double-barrelled pistols, said :

raise one, "or-"

us now."

for your money."

He then searched the person of Sims, getwatch. He found nothing of value on the Sheriff; he then bade them good evening, feedin' his horse." started their horses homewards, sought his own horse, that was standing a little distance from the road, and galloped off in the direc-

tion of the cottage. The Sheriff and Sims listened attentively sun, the gay carols of the many birds fluttering from bough to bough, the chattering of squirrels, everything happy, even Nature herself, as she casts the radiance of her smiles through the green veil of Spring, "happy as the merry peals of a marriage bell."

As Lewis worked his way down the ravine, he muttred tithet care's careful and the power and confident known, or retired to one of their old haunts, somewhere in the mountains, no one could the merry peals of a marriage bell."

And now on the shore of a beautiful little somewhere in the mountains, no one could the merry peals of a marriage bell."

And now on the shore of a beautiful little stream, that so much resembles a river in size, that we can hardly call it creek, are four of London Bridge, to sketch the ruins of Stream, that so much resembles are four of London Bridge, to sketch the ruins of Stream and confident known, or retired to one of their old haunts, somewhere in the mountains, no one could the memory peals of a marriage bell."

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And now on the shore of a beautiful little stream, that so much resembles a river in size, that we can hardly call it creek, are four of London Bridge. To sketch the ruins of Stream and confident known, or retired to one of their old haunts, somewhere in the mountains, no one could the memory peals of the same is nearly three minions. She is now the largest city in Europe, and confident known, or retired to one of their old haunts, somewhere in the mountains, no one could the power, and influence, laughs at her enemies. Yet the day may arrive, as the largest city in Europe, and confident known, or retired to one of their old haunts, somewhere in the mountains, no one could the power, and influence, laug time you had a warrant for that devilish Lew-

pretty narrow escape. When he held his two stop; the hound has taken his seat a short distance from his superior, resting his body states and local a

barrel, I wouldn't a cared, but would have settled the chap with my pistols, so you see he had the advantage of me altogether." "Yes he had," added the other sneeringly, freeing himself as he spoke, "for you're a

coward, and he's a brave man. "You'd better be a little careful how you talk." interrogated the Sheriff, his old bragging propensities returning, and who always was the bravest when farthest from danger, or I might let you have the benefit of my

"Well! well! there's no use talking any nome as quickly as possible, and in the morning get out hand-bills; for my part I'll give a a hundred dollars for the villain's capture; he's robbed me twice now." Saving the same and that would console me in my dyin't hour." he's robbed me twice now." Saying this, he assisted his companion, by cutting the cords with his knife, and the two started homeward, where we will leave them for the present and

follow Lewis. When he had arrived at the cottage, he threw the reins on his horse's neck, saying "stand Draco," he then leaped the fence, and was soon ushered into the house by Girt, whom he chanced to meet in the field; his lique rays of the declining sun shines through clothes were so different from those which he the interstices in the window full upon his had worn the week before, that he was not face; it is pale and ghastly as a spectre; those recognized by either.

"It was I who lodged with you last week," said he to Mrs. Waters, "have you forgotten me already.' "Oh! you are the kind gentleman who en-

abled me—' Interrupting her with a motion of his hand, as was his custom, he said, "That is not my business here, being hungry, not getting any-thing to eat since morning, I called in to see gle, the soul is separated from the body. thing to eat since morning. I called in to see | gle, the soul is separated from the body.—
if you could give me something for myself | Poor Lewis! his crimes rose as a mountain

man's horse; you have corn, give him some." the early admonitions of a pious mother, and "Wait young man," he said, turning to led on by the influence of evil companions, Girt, "I'll go with you, as few persons besides had broken the laws of his country, and was myself can catch him," and the two started branded an outlaw. In vain the kind Doctor towards the road.

Girt being just on the verge of manhood, them to be seated, and then made known to the Sheriff, that through the kindness of an at almost anything, thought it strange if he don't wish to live any longer. I bouyed my-

couldn't catch a horse, he remarked, "Ain't your horse tied?" "No, sir."

"Can you catch him easily?" "Yes, sir."

"Suppose you catch him, and let me earth a cripple."

and Girt walked towards the horse. When mortification will take place, and then nothhead the farthest part of him from Girt, and __I'll die Doctor." inside pocket of his coat. Half an hour af- his hind feet nearest him. In vain, Girt walked round and round towards his head, two days he was borne away to the tomb.—the horse always kept the same position, To the tomb? No, he was not honored with whenever he moved, the horse moved, and that, but was borne away and thrown into when he stopped, the horse stopped. "Come, Draco, come," said Lewis in a low voice; the Poor fellow! he had no one to smoothe his noble animal curved his beautiful neck, and through which the rays of the sun seldom, if with a toss of his mane, in an instant was at a frien ever entered. For miles the tall laurel and the side of his master, who, pulling the rein dead." with a toss of his mane, in an instant was at a friend to whisper the simple words, "He is hazel were matted and twined with a variety over his head, gave it to Girt as he said, "now, sir, you can lead him to the barn, and | said the old man who told me the story, point-

After Girt had fed the horse, they both walked to the cottage. The savory venison was frying on the red coals, a cone-like pile sun, "well, under them is a grave, or was of corn cakes towered on the hearth, these once, and that contains all that remains of spiced with the strong and pleasant scent of Lewis." sassafras tea, added fresh strength to the hunger of Lewis, then the little pine table was set out, covered with a clean white cloth, came of Mrs. Waters and her boy." en their pace, when they heard a rustling of the dishes placed thereon, and Lewis was enthe leaves on one side of the road, then the joying the hospitality of Mrs. Waters with a joying the hospitality of Mrs. Waters with a keen relish.

ished his supper; the widow turned round, astonished to hear her name mentioned by "Gentlemen, if you value your lives, stop. one whom she did not know, and whom she onciled to stay there alone. I sold the place, bown with that pistol," said he, addressing had never seen but once before, "though the came here, where I married, and have been Sims, who was striving in his agitation to flowers which I planted with my own hands, have long bloomed and faded on the grave of The sentence was interrupted by the report of Sims' pistol. The Sheriff, struck dumb away since I heard the last tones of her gen-saw the change. A noble brick edifice had with fear and astonishment, sat like a statue.

He had no power to move, but muttered through his trembling lips, "It's all over with hear those sweet words still lingering in my frame one in its stead. As I robe white through his trembling lips, "It's all over with hear those sweet words still lingering in my frame one in its stead. As I robe white through his trembling lips, "It's all over with hear those sweet words still lingering in my frame one in its stead. As I robe white through his trembling lips, "It's all over with hear those sweet words still lingering in my frame one in its stead. As I robe white through his trembling lips, "It's all over with hear those sweet words still lingering in my frame one in its stead. As I robe white the contage, the little words are through his trembling lips, "It's all over with hear those sweet words still lingering in my frame one in its stead. As I robe white the contage, the little words are through his trembling lips, "It's all over with hear those sweet words still lingering in my frame one in its stead. As I robe white the list to hear through his trembling lips, "It's all over with hear those sweet words still lingering in my frame one in its stead. As I robe white the list to hear those sweet words still lingering in my frame one in its stead. As I robe white the list to hear through his trembling lips, "It's all over with hear those sweet words still lingering in my frame of the contage, the little words are the list to hear through his trembling lips, "It's all over with hear those sweet words still lingering in my frame of the contage, the little words are the littl ears as a dream of yesterday," tears came to thought of my mother—my dogs—and my his eyes. Yes! the robber, the jail-breaker, rifle—though almost obliterated, I could still The robber again accosted Sims, as he bent his eyes. Yes! the robber, the jail-breaker, his threatening eyes upon him, till his agita-ted nerves shook the pistol from his hand.— Mrs. Waters, as I was about to say, when I Mrs. Waters, as I was about to say, when I horse walked leisurely along, my mind busy other world, which ol' Oko told us about."

"Accursed scoundrel that you are—another "Yes, you did, Con, and I thank you for it. It's a debt I know I can never pay.—
What I have said, please forgive. I said it better should be that you are—another at treachery, and I'll send you to just a see my mother, one portrait would with a thousand different things, at last it answer both, and for her sake," said he, rischenged scoundrel that you are—another at treachery, and I'll send you to just a see my mother, one portrait would with a thousand different things, at last it answer both, and for her sake," said he, rischenged scoundrel that you are—another at treachery, and I'll send you to just a see my mother, one portrait would with a thousand different things, at last it answer both, and for her sake," said he, rischenged see my mother, one portrait would with a thousand different things, at last it answer both, and for her sake," said he, rischenged see my mother, one portrait would with a thousand different things, at last it answer both, and for her sake," said he, rischenged see my mother, one portrait would with a thousand different things, at last it answer both, and for her sake," said he, rischenged see my mother, one portrait would with a thousand different things, at last it answer both, and for her sake," said he, rischenged see my mother, one portrait would be answer both, and he placed see my mother, one portrait would be answer both, and he placed see my mother, one portrait would be answer both, and he placed see my mother, one portrait would be a seen my mother, one portrait would be answer both, and he placed see my mother, one portrait would be answer both, and he placed see my mother, one portrait would be a seen my mother to reply, he continued, "I'll hear no refusal, almost unknowingly."

as to that, you can take it as a loan, and if you or your son ever become able to pay it, you can do it, and if not, I am satisfied to lose it; for the present, I have more than I to reply, he continued, "I'll hear no refusal, almost unknowingly."

almost unknowingly."

almost unknowingly."

you, beware a second offence. And now, gentlemen," said he, after binding each one with a cord, which he drew tightly around a sapling, and then fastened, "I'll trouble you the faint clattering of his horse's feet dying for your many." sapling, and then fastened, "I'll trouble you the faint clattering of his horse's feet dying can no more exercise your reason if you live away in the distance. Girt came running in the constant dread of ridicule, than you He then searched the person of Sims, get-up, "mother do you see anything of this, ting about six hundred dollars and a gold here's ten dollars cash, as sure as I'm here, "mother do you see anything of this,

CHAPTER III. HIS GRAVE.

After the robbery of Sims, a warrant was issued for the bodies of Lewis and his comfor the last sound of the horse's feet, as he rade, dead or alive. All the officers were on galloped over the stony road, and after it be- the alert, posters could be seen nailed to the came inaudible they still remained in a lis- door of almost every village store, or tavern, tening attitude for the space of half an hour, offering a large reward for their capture; more stands in the light of day. He is greeted by the resplendent rays of the morning attempted to extricate themselves. Sims, boilthey had left the country and sought a refuse

> men, great trees rise from the dark ledges of is, and a brace of loaded pistols to enforce rocks on either side, seeming to vie with each Downing not wishing to quarrel rejoined, "I tell you what it is Mr. Sims, I call that a pretty narrow escape. When he held him to too the enter side, seeming to vie with each other in extending their long drooping arms over the water, the glassy surface of which casts back an ideal picture: each of the months casts back an ideal picture; each of the men hearts. As you close the shutters and draw shooter at me, I just shut my eyes, knowing moments they appear to be in consultation, the comforts and blessing of heaven, think

as Arthur Sims, "is the place, the boy said they were when he saw them shooting mark. There they are now," he said hurriedly, "they've seen us, and are about to cross the creek; come on boys, quick," they started on a full run, and after running two hundred yards, they halt; two menare hastily ascending the opposite bank of the creek. "Stop," cried Sims, "stop, or we'll shoot you," not heeding him, they are still scrabbling up the bank, two rifles are discharged, one of the robbers (for such they are,) seems to hesitate, his hand unclasps the rifle, he staggers, he falls upon the hard rocks. The other pressing his hand upon his stomach, gains the height of the bank, and disappears in the woods.

The fallen man is soon reached, it proves to be Lewis, the bullet has broken his arm just above the elbow, and he being warm and excited, the crimson blood flows from the wound, in a stream. "And now boys for the other," says Sims, and he and another man, started in the direction in which he had gone, while the other two remained, to search Lewis, stop the blood, and bind up his wound. They hunted the woods over and over, for Connally, and were about to give up the search, when they espied him, not a hundred vards from the creek; there he lay in the top branches of an old oak, that had lately been uprooted by a storm, and when they came up, his rifle was resting on a limb, and although empty, he was snapping it at Sims. "I'd freely give all I ever had," said he, "and my life

The ball had passed through his stomach, and he was fast sinking, from the blood that was suffocating him; they carried him to a house not far off, gave him medical attendance, but he died soon after.

Within the gloomy walls of a prison, in a room lighted by one window, which is grated with massive iron bars, lies a man; the obwan features, that wasted form tell of suffering, aye! deep, deep suffering, both of the mind and body, one can breast the chilling winds of sorrow and adversity, "hoping for a better day to-morrow," as a hearty traveler bears up against the storm, yet the anguish of mind, "as the worm that dieth not," wriggles and writhes continually until spent and horse."

"Yes, sir, we can, and happy in an opportunity of showing our gratitude for your kindness. Girt, go and attend to the gentle-

insisted on his arm being taken off. "No, no," he would say, "I feel that my time has come. I have lived long enough. I self up with the hope that it wasn't such a crime to rob from the rich, if we were generous to the poor, but I see when too late, it's all a delusion; my mind's made up, I'll die Doctor, die cheerfully, rather than walk the

It happened as the Doctor had said. In the cold earth—a boon they could not refuse. dying pillow, no parent, no relation, not even

"And yonder under that clump of trees;" as soon as he eats his corn, bring him out, as | ing to a group about an eight of a mile off, whose graceful tops were gently agitated by the evening breeze, and occasionally would turn up their glistening foliage to the setting

"Bless her dear soul, she has long and si-

lently slept in the little green valley by the keen relish. log cottage. Peace to her ashes. She died "Mrs. Waters," said he when he had fin- five years after the commencement of my story, and her son, that is myself. After the death of my dear mother, I could not be recever since. Two years ago as I crossed the Alleghenies, I passed the humble home of recognize the places I used to love. As my

NEVER YIELD TO RIDICULE.—Never let your honest convictions be laughed down. You. can enjoy your life if you are in constant terror of death. If you think it right to differ from the times, and to make a point of morals, do it; however pedantic it may appear, do it—not for insolence, but seriously and grandly, as if a man wore a big soul of his own in his bosom, and did not wait till it was breathed into him by the breath of fashion. Be true to your manhood's conviction, and in the end you will not only be respected by the world, but have the approval of your own coscience.

The population of London at the present time is nearly three millions. She is Pauls."

The wind all day preaches a sermon upon charity that we hope goes to many I have mentioned, carries a rifle; for a few around the cheerful fire, thanking God for