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DR. S. ARMOR, HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,

COLUMBIA, PA.
RESIDENCE-Second Street, one door fro Office and Residence Walnut. March 13, 1858.

THOMAS WELSH, TUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Columbia, Pa. Black's Hotel, Front street.

D'Price, in Whipper's New Building, below Black's Hotel, Front street.

Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to his care.

November 28, 1857.

DR.G. W. MIFFLIN, DENTIST, Locust street, a few doors above the Odd Fellows' Hall, Columbia, Pa. H. M. NORTH,

A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Collumbia, Pa.
Collections, gromptly made, in Lancaster and York Counties. Columbia, May 4, 1850.

J. W. FISHER. Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Columbia, Fa.

GEORGE J. SMITH, WHOLESALE and Retail Bread and Cake MODESALD that technical and care back-too american to mention; Crackers; Soda, Wine, Scroll, and Sugar Bischi; Confectionery, of every description, &c., &c. LOUST STREET; Feb. 2,156. Between the Bank and Franklin House.

Cold Cream of Glycerine, POR the Cure and Prevention of Chap P ped Hands. For sule by Dr. E. B. HERR. Col.. Nov. 7, 1357. Golden Morrar Drug Store

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, VV for Coughe, Colds, &c., for sale at MCCORKLE & DELLETT'S Family Medicine Store, Odd Pellows' Hall. Columbia, Oct. 31, 1857.

WOOLLEY'S All Healing and Strengthening Salve, for sale at McCORKLE & DELLETT'S Family Medicine Store, Odd Fellows' Hall. Columbia, Oct. 31, 1857.

CORN Starch, Farina, Rice Flour, Tapieca, Sago, Oat Meal, Arrow Root, &c., at the FAMILY MEDICINE STORE, apt. 26, '57. Odd Fellows' Hall.

JUST received, three dozen Dr. Brunon's
Vegetable Bitters, a certain care for Dyspepsia:
also, a fresh lot of Sap Sago and Pine Apple Choese,
Farina and Corn Starch, at
Sept 5, 1857.
Grocery and Liquor Store. TAIR DYE'S. Jones' Batchelor's, Peter's and

Explain hair dyes, warranted to color the hair desired shade, without injury to the skin. For sale R. WILLIAMS. ay 10, Front st., Columbia, Pa.

COLUTION OF CITRATE OF MAGNESIA, or Purgative Mineral Water.—This pleasant medicine which is highly recommended as a substitute for Epsom Salts, Sciditz Powders, &c., can be obtained fresh every day at Da. E. B. HERR'S Drug Store, Front st. [12] AMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS. Just received at

Herr's Drug Store, a new and beautiful lot of Lumps of all descriptions.

May 2, 1857.

SUPERIOR article of burning Fluid just received and for sale by H. SUYDAM & SON. A LARGE lot of City cured Dried Beef, just received at Columbia, December 20, 1256.

HOOPLAND'S German Bitters. For sale at MCCORKLE & DELLETT'S

Family Medicine Store, Odd Fellows' Hall.

July 25, 1857.

COUNTRY Produce constantly on hand and for sale by H. SUYDAM & SON.

HOMINY, Cranberries, Baisins, Figs, Alm-Columbia, Dec. 20, 1856.

A SUPERIOR let of Black and Green Teas,
Coffee and Chocolate, just received at
H. SUYDAM & SON'S
Dec. 20, 1856. Corner of Front and Union sts. TOST RECEIVED, a beautiful assortment of

Glass Ink Stands, at the Headquarters and Depot.
Columbia, April 18, 1857.

EXTRA Family and Superfine Flour of the Just before my departure it became known to me that my friend was, to use a delicate TUST received 1000 lbs. extra double bolted

Buckwheat Meal, at Dec. 20, 1856. H. SUYDAM & SON'S. WEIREL'S Instantaneous Yeast or Baking

FARE & THOMPSON'S justly celebrated Commercial and other Gold Pens—the bestin the sarket-bust received.

Columbia, April 28, 1955.

WHY should any person do without a Clock, when they can be had for \$1,50 and upwards SHREINER'S? Columbia, April 28, 1855.

TRBUINE IMPORTED HBITCH UIT, BUT Said as Dr. E. B. HERR'S Golden Mortar Drug Store, Front street, Columbia, Pn. (Feb. 6, 1858.

TABLE AND FLOOR OIL CLOTIES, nll widths, and Carpetings, for sale chenp. by Oct. 10, 1857.

1. O. BRUNER & CO.

HIATS AND CAPS, suitable for the season, and at il low prices, at the Corner of Third and Union ats. Oct., 10,:1857.

TOOKING GLASSES, chi sizes, by
I.O. BRUNER & CO.,
Oct. 10, 1857. Corner of Third and Union ste. THEAP White, Red and Yellow Wool Flumpia and Wool Yarn, of all colors and qualities, at October 10, 1857.

BRUNER'S. BRUNER'S.

SALT by the suck or bushel, and Mackerel by the barrel or retail, at 1. O. BRUNER & CO'S.

October 10, 1857. PRIME SEGARS AND TOBACCO, of different brands, wholesale and retail, by October 10, 1857.

1. O. BRUNER & CO.

TABLE and Rock Sait, by the sack or bushel, for d saile low, by Oct. 10, 1857.

1. O. BRUNER CO. DE GRATH'S ELECTRIC OIL. Just received, fresh supply of this popular remedy, and for sale by May 10,1856. Front Street, Columbia, Pa.

A LARGE assortment of Ropes, all sizes and lengths, on hand and forsale at THOS. WELSH'S, Marab 12, 1857. No. 1. High street. A NEW lot of WHALE AND CAR GREASING
OILS, received at the store of the subscriber.
May 10, 1856. Front Street, Columbia, Pa.

Poetry.

The Sailing of the Sword.

BY WILLIAM MORRIS. Across the empty garden-beds, When the Sword wentfout to sea,

I scarcely saw my sisters' heads I could not see the castle-leads. When the Sword went out to sea

Alicia wore a scarlet gown, When the Sword went out to sea. But Ursula's was russet brown: For the mist we could not see The scarlet roofs of the good town When the Sword went out to rea.

Green holly in Alicia's hand, When the Sword went out to sea; With sere oak-leaves did Ursula stand Oh! Yet also for me! I did but bear a peeled white wand,

When the Sword went out to sea.

Oh, russet brown and scarlet bright, When the Sword went out to sea My sisters wore; I wore but white; Red, brown, and white, are three; Three damozels: each had a knight

Sir Robert shouted loud, and said, When the Sword went out to sea What shall I bring for thee?" "Oh, my sweet lord, a ruby red:" The Sword went out to sea.

Sir Miles said, while the sail hung down When the Sword went out to sen, "Oh. Ursula! while I see the town, Dear knight, bring back a fulcon brown: The Sword went out to sen.

But my Roland, no word he said, When the Sword went out to sea: But only turned away his head,-A quick shrick came from me: Come back, dear lord, to your white maid." The Sword went out to sen

The hot sun bit the garden-beds. When the Sword came back from sea Beneath an apple-tree our heads Stretched out towards the sen; Gray gleamed the thirsty castle-leads, When the Sword came back from sen

Lord Robert brought a ruby red, When the Sword came back from sea; He kissed Alicia on the head: "I am come back to thee; Tis time, sweet love, that we were wed. Now the Sword is back from sea!"

Sir Miles he bore a falcon brown, When the Sword came back from sea: His arms went round tall Ursula's gown,"What joy, oh love, but thee? Let us be wed in the good town. Now the Sword is back from sen!"

My heart grew sick, no more ufraid, When the Sword came back from sea; Upon the deck a tall white maid. His chin was pressed upon her head, When the Sword came back from sea!

Selections.

At Wolf's Castle,

There is a tottering red brick inn in the city of Toulouse; an ancient hotel, well; scored with many oracks and wrinkles.-There is a traveler inside, uttering imprecations against the institutions of the country; eau, thought I; but nevertheless scated mymoreover, waiting for the horses. They self on the sofa in dangerous proximity to have set him, poor-souls, for peace sake, in their best apartment-one with a famou bow window, and noble prospect of the town; but he only yearns to cast the dust from off his shoes, and have done with them utterly. Meantime, while he nerforms an unholy tattoo upon the window pane, it may not seem wholly unprofitable to set forth how that traveler came to be bestowed in that unpromising neighborhood, and under so provincial a sky.

The year previous, I—no other than the

wroth voyageur of the inn-had the good fortune to make M. Dangeau's acquaintance at the famous baths of Ems. A pleasant man, M. Dangeau, like most of his countrymen; pleasantest, perhaps, when assisting at little private fumigations; or in extracting one from that Slough of Despond, table d'hote of strong Anglican complexion. phrase, peculiarly circumstanced. M. Dangeau was, so to speak, becalmed, and drifting about uneasily, waiting for the wind. In this extremity I was not found wanting; and M. Dangeau went his way rejoicing, provided with the needful funds .-To say the truth, I had misgivings as to the fate of my napoleons; for, with all faith in to me. my late commensal, I could not shut out a truth known to all of any Brunnen experience, that those with the laxest notions con-CERMINE Imported Harlem Oil, for sale at cerning money matters are the most gentlemanlike and insinuating of their species .-At no distant date, however, arrived my moneys, together with exuberant thanks; the despatch concluding with an earnest request that I would come and take up my des Loups, on this side of the Pyrenees .-So came I to be bestowed in doleful Toulouse

> for the horses. They came round at last-those steeds so rdently desiderated, and I was securely the cold-hearted principle of his nation! Sir, fastened up in a rickety rehicle; red brick- you would have us turn our heart, soul, afdom was soon a pleasant prospect in the fections, everything, into gold! Ten thoudistance. We journeyed on all that day, sand thanks!" catching glimpses now and again of other little red towns; for a brief span, too, floating sluggishly down the Garronne; until, at demoiselle accused me very unjustly; that I last, about ten o'clock that night, a whip had given no advice whatever on the subject; handle was pointed in the direction of a that M. Dangeau, I was sure, would bear me dark clump of trees, indicating that the out in this.

all over plates of iron, like a prison door, which, after long ringing at a bell, hung high among the trees, came at last to be opened by two strange salvage men, very wicked looking and unkempt. One held a flaring torch high over his head, by whose light I made out a black aisle-like avenue, formed of great yews meeting overhead-a vertible yew tree tunnel, exceedingly disquieting to weak minds. It was then bluntly notified to me that I should have to better." walk up, there being a part of the road where a bridge had broken down, impassable for carriages. Accordingly my mails were got down, and shouldered by one of dame," I thought, as I settled myself to the salvage men, while the torch went on a iting journey, of some ten or fifteen minutes, we emerged to my great comfort, upon a graceful plaisance, garnished abundantly with fountains, statues, cool bowers; sunawful probation. There was a stately chatcau before me, with its broad sloping roof high minarct, or bell tower, most likely place of congregation for the rooks. Before I could take note of anything else, a figure came running down the steps to meet me, and in a moment I was most heartily bidden welcome to Wolf's Castle.

An hour after I found myself bestowed before the fire, in a venerable oak-room, with a bottle of miraculous Burgundy between us. I was infinitely refreshed by that noble fluid. We were very glad to see each other, and got very pleasant over cerheard the chimes at midnight, and later too.

logs with his foot, "this is a dreary place to perhaps Mademoiselle Angelique. Passing have brought you to; you will die of ennui, in a week's time. Rude wild sports, such like men, with cloaks, who, in much confuas the chasse au Sanglier, mountain shooting, and a little music of an evening-be- What might be the business of those suspihold all the poor entertainment I and my sister have to offer you."

His sister! I felt a sudden chill-a dim presentiment of coming dangers, of hidden shoals and quicksands. His sister! wherefore his sister? how came I not to hear of held that here my friend Dangeau had slightly protruded the cloven foot.

Later on we took our way to the drawingroom—a very wilderness of buhl and marqueterie and delicate coloring, over which a could see the presiding beauty of the wil- thing else. Had I seen her brother? derness; a being with dark round eves and darker hair, with great gold pins and chains at the back, and a dress of lace and bright stood before her, her large eyes roamed over me with a sort of haughty inquiry, which to say the truth, rather confused me. A regular Spanish Circe, this sister of Dang-

the sorceress. "Angelique," said Dangeau, "thank the on Dieu in your prayers to-night for sending us this stranger. We must make much of him, my sister. Though for that matter tis a crime to bring a Christian man to such place. Wolf's Castle! call it rather Ghoul Palace!"

Circe looked up. "Do you'think'so badly of our old mansion? It is a fashion with my prother to abuse it—only a fashion."

Being thus appealed to, I of course was loud in praise of its beauties. There was one thing, however, I must protest against, and that was the awful avenue of yews. "It is a horribly scuicidal place," said Dangeau: "I am always expecting to see a good cutter dangling from one of the

branches. It should have been cut down ears ago but for the Mere Angelique here." He had got this name for her out of the ld Jansenist controversy.

"O. monsieur." said Circe, turning to me, 'I love every one of those old yews, and should grieve were but a branch touched." | 5ou so good humored. Let us be friends. "As for that," said her brother, "we must have them thinned, and let in a little daylight. Am I not right?" he added, turning

"Why-yes-that is," I said hesitatingly -for they were both looking to me for an nswer—"that is if mademoiselle----" But mademoiselle's lip was now curling

ornfully. "You would have him sell them, perhaps nonsicur? They would bring money."

"No, sweet Angelique," said Dangeau coolly, "they are too old for that; but Anabode as soon as convenient at the Chatcau toine and his woodmen shall certainly visit them to-morrow."

Circe's eyes flashed out; but it seemed to -in Toulouse of the rueful countenance, at | me that I was the chief object of their the very back of God speed; so came there wrath. "You would not be so cruel, so to be a traveler in its crazy red-brick inn, | barberous," said she at length; "I declare out to public scorn) would have you follow

Very much hurt at this unprovoked attack I said, in a halting kind of fashion, that ma-

wished for Chateau des Loups was in that | "For Heaven's sake, Angelique," said and give the appearance of the shadow's

direction. A few minutes more and we had Dangeau, evidently vexed at the turn mat moving its hind leg. How singular, how now struck me as being a little discomposed pulled up before a tall, repulsive gateway, ters were taking, "be not so willful. You curious, is nature and her vagaries! shall have your trees, spoiled child-there!" But the Mere Angelique had swept indig-

nantly from the room, the black mantilla exceeding astonishment. "She will come round in the morning," said her brother. "She has Spanish blood in her veins, and is a little wicked some-

times. N'importe, she is a noble creature; and so you will think when you know her That night I had long before my eyes the figure of the wawpard Spaniard, as she swept so haughtily past me. "A very scornful sleep, "but fair, passing fair! If one only

playing Petruchio. Suppose I try." After breakfast next morning, I was sent forth to view the lions in the neighborhood, that being a kind of duty incumbent on all moon shining tranquilly over all. Exceed- in their lions. These, of course, included a pierced for many windows, with the usual with the curious and delightful echo. This to get ready for dinner.

incident during dinner that struck me as the moon. then thought I would go to the drawing-"After all," said M. Dangeau, stirring the room, where I would find him most likely; through, I ran full against two conspiratorsion, stepped hastily aside into the shadow.

cious looking gentry? In the drawing-room I found the Mere Angelique alone, arrayed in the Spanish picturesque fashion, with perhaps a shade less of color in her checks. I had not forgotten the rather pointed manner in which her before? I shook my head mentally, and I had been held up toscorn the night before: so I assumed a reserved and stately manner as I inquired after her health. She was well now, she answered coldly enough. I soft and subdued light, as of shaded moder- I had sufficiently complied with the ceremoateurs, was playing. Afar off on the sofa I nial of society, suppose we talked of some-

Here was a thrust for Petruchio! "I should have hoped," I said, with, a wounded manner, "that the fact of M. Dangeau being my colors, after the Spanish fashion. As I friend would interest me in the well being of any of his family; but it was quite evident that Mademoicelle was prejudiced leave the house in a storm? No; I would balcony in an instant, but could hear noth- shortest boy in our class, and the stupidist. against me."

"No," said she; "I should scarcely be so unreasonable. Recollect that I have the the rack; that was better. So I finished and nearer, as of horses trampling—all, too, misfortune of knowing you no longer than single day."

"Mademoiselle is very severe," I said. "Very, no doubt. For not discovering your perfections in that short time. It would be possible, would it not? And yet I know what were your thoughts when you entered the room. You thought you would encourage me-perhaps patronize me-with that grand air. Ah, you islanders can be read like books!"

I was decidedly making a poor figure .-When was the taming a la Petruchio to begin? But though smarting under this treatment. I determined to keep my good humor; and so answered, with a very forced laugh, "Mademoiselle has wonderful powers of penetration: but I hope to give her no more trouble, as I mean to remove myself without delay to my own wretched island."

The large eves here settled on me for an instant; they were filled with compunction. time. "Forgive," she said, putting out her hand. "I have been very malicious, and

This was really magnanimous; so I struck my colors, and wisely forbore all Petruchian ideas. It is surprising what excellent friends out, and little ballads of fervid tendency were chanted sweetly enough, and excited boundless enthusiasm among the audience.

It was later that night before I found myself in my room. Some way I did not poetically, towards one o'clock, that is." feel sleepy; and the moon was shining so gloriously, that, instead of turning into bed. threw the shutters wide open, and walked out upon the balcony, with a kind of verandah overhead. There I sat and cogitated again—not a little, I must confess, upon the selle?" Mere Angelique and her strange ways.-Just to my right was the Yew Tree Cave, as I had christened it, with a great black cloud pride to help her; and when I next stole a hovering over the entrance. A very mys- glance, she was looking at me with scorn looking from the bow-window, and waiting it would be a crime. And all because this terious, ill-looking region it seemed. "He and defiance. It was impossible to break stranger here (a quivering finger pointed me | was right," I said, "in calling this Choul her spirit, yet I would try again. Certainly; Palace; most certainly the ghouls live down there." What particularly struck me, being something of a painter, were the strange and fearful shapes the shadows had fallen into. For instance, hard by the mouth of the cave I made out the shape of a horse, with the high Spanish saddle and accoutrements all complete. I speculated long upon the horse, and tried hard to shape a rider for him out of the neighboring shadow. At times, too, the breeze would stir the branches behind

Singular indeed, if what followed was to be accepted as one of her eccentricities; for on, "I need only have looked over the halat that moment a loud neighing seemed to cony to have seen their faces. In fact'streaming behind her. I looked after her in come from the shadow. I was startled. It here I looked steadily at Mademoiselle An- up stairs to take post at windows and loopwas plain there was a genuine bona-fide gelique-"I thought I recognized one of the holes, or any spot that commanded the enehorse there. I was welcome to that fact .- | voices." What to do next was now the question. It would be easy to rush blindly to the yard, her eyes upon the table. Dangeau abruptly after her with wonder and admiration. and pull frantically at the alarm bell. But changed the conversation, and the rest of the a simpler and more judicious course would meal was as dreary as could well be imagbe to go to Dangeau's room, and bring him | ined. To say the truth, this constant warto view the mysterious quadruped. I was fare must have been wearying to all parties; turning away on this errand, when I thought | in spite of all good intentions, I was only me. "I have many things," I said, "to beg I heard the sound of footsteps on the gravel making myself disagreeable. The best forgiveness for; but let me prove my sorrow below. The next instant I was looking cautiously over the balcony, and was much congood bit in front. After a dark and dispir- knew how to tame her, I should not mind founded at seeing a tall man in a cloak found it pleasant-perhaps too pleasant-if gether with, "Au nom du roi ourrez." stealing across the lawn; no doubt making the Mere Angelique had been only a little for the shadowy steed. "The plot is thick- tractable. But, then, last night; and the ening," I thought to myself, looking after tryst for to-night. No; I had done with her him through the trellis-work of the yeran- forever. dials, and other such pleasant conceits, the strangers; the inhabitants taking great pride dah; but there was more yet to come. For ingly refreshing was the prospect after that famous healing spring in the place; the he had been called back, then hastily re- modic and disjointed, like the dropping fire force the door."

the caballero turned round suddenly, as if evening, and the conversation grew spasfearful hollow where the man was killed traced his steps. (Intense excitement in the of musketry. The "situation" was growing last year; also the gap in the mountain side verandah.) Just as he reached the trees, I painful; and I must confess it was a relief and, catching the enthusiasm, I was hurrysaw another figure glide out and join him: when mademoiselle got up to retire for the ing after the rest, when suddenly I was duty performed, but utterly wearied out, I a woman's. Some Pessita or Nina, no was permitted to return home, just in time doubt, belonging to the house, meeting her candle, when she turned hastily to me, as if borne away in spite of all resistance. I just swain by moonlight alone. No mystery af- she had waited for the opportunity. Mademoiselle was not well enough to as ter all! Tenez mon ami, the cabellero is sist at that meal; and I cannot help fancying moving, and both have come a little forward in a haughty manner, as though issuing a the last I ever saw of the Mere Angelique. I should have found it more entertaining out of the shadow. The next moment Ni- command. "I may not speak to-night, but had she been present. There was one little | na's (or Pesita's) face was turned up full to | to-morrow I shall explain everything."

rather curious. Just as the wine and fruit I was atterly confounded; it was incredibalcony, and I suppose an incredulous smile door was raised, as we found ourselves in a were being set on, some one came in and ble! I would look again. It was no mis- was upon my lips. whispered Dangeau; who thereupon rose take. I knew those eyes and that white and left the room hastily. I sat there, I forehead to well. Hark! Speaking, too .tain Brunnen experiences, when we had suppose, for more than half an hour, and "To-morrow night!" There, she is taking me. Good night." leave of the noble caballero. O, false, fleeting, perjured Mere Angelique! Here was a discovery! This was the cold,

haughty creature that so brought me to book the night before; this was the proud Castilna, forsooth! honest respectable girls that perate violence upon the bed. I dreamt all of stone. I was cruel; certainly very cruel night long of men with cloaks. who dis. But the man with the cloak!" tressed me exceedingly; particularly a series of large men, who came one after the other, made a little way, especially after the reconwith the cloak had cured me of such delusions. I felt in a savage vein, and only wanted to feed fat my rage and vexation.and mysterious hints. I would keep her on now-a dull, hollow sound, coming nearer ready enough for everything but fighting. leed.

that the Mere-mademoiselle, I mean-An-Angelique was too unwell to come down.

"My dear friend," said he, taking up the ea-pot, "when the excellent Pere Methusaleh reached that fine old age of his, believe fellows at the door; was I dreaming? What me, he knew as little about the ways of women as you or I do. It is an awful riddle, whereof no man hath the mot."

So present vengeance was snatched from But I could wait; it would come later. There was to have been a chasse au sanglier to day; but the rain streaming down in torrents, put that wholly out of the question. So the men with queer horns round them went to their homes; and Dangeau and I, by the aid of pistol-shooting, lunching, lounging about, and such dreary devices, managed to prolong existence until dinner ing spirit of the whole-was to be seen the

I felt a little nervous when I found myself in presence of the frail being so addicted to moonlight and men with cloaks. She was full of spirits, and welcomed me with great good humor, which civility I acknowledged with an executioner's smile. We sat down we became. Later on, a guitar was brought to dinner; and after a proper interval, when the soup had been removed, I thought it time to fire the train.

"A miserable day, truly," I said; "and yet last night the moon was shining most "Why, said Dangeau, "you won't persuade us that you were up at that hour."

"Pardon me, I was; and what is more sat in the balcony for hours enjoying the romantic prospect. Shall I help mademoi-

Mademoiselle was in great disorder, and had turned very pale. But she had her I would try again.

"By the way, Dengeau, that reminds me. Have you any person that goes round of nights, any watcher?" "Not I," said he. "Why do you ask?"

"Because"-here I looked steadily at her were going about last night. I certainly ing admittance. The besiegers were at heard voices."

dued. I only felt more remorseless. "You astonish me!" said Dangeau, who looking like a heroine of old.

"If I had only common curiosity," I went

thing, in short, was to depart on the first by this day doing battle for you." available excuse. And yet I would have A cloud fell upon us for the rest of that

night. Dangeau went out to fetch her a seized from behind by strong arms, and

"Don't judge me too harshly," she said,

lian dame who took so much to heart the ling. "He will not come to-night," I said la belle France. impending fate of an old tree. Pessita, Ni- aloud, "that man with the cloak. But she will be waiting. Yes, he will come. The never indulged in such pranks; though when precious meeting will be. How lucky it Chatcau des Loups abandoned and falling their mistress does so, why not they? A man was I found her out! I might have been to ruin, and heard from the neighbors that in a cloak! It was as good as a play. I was taken in by her tricks and minauderies .so amused at the idea that I flung my cigar | And yet what eyes! what an appealing look | Angelique, a nun in a convent at Seville. into the grate, and threw myself with des. she gave with them! I must have a heart

> Soon after this soliloquy, I think I must have fallen asleep in my chair; for I recollect extravagant.

fright her guilty soul with strange allusions ing more. Yes; I could hear something However, he was a very good fellow, and drawing nearer. And suddenly from out the morning-shots-and a band of wild bricks. would come next? Going out upon the gallery, I heard voices and strange confusion catch a cricket-ball in his life, and was the below, and ran down with all haste to the hall.

It was filled with people. All the serturesque jackets and Spanish hats, all talking at the same time, and dragging in huge bales just unstrapped from the mules. And there, in this wild scene of confusion, directing, inspiriting, and encouraging-the guid-Mere Angelique.

I knew what it all meant now, what was the significance of the mules, the packages, and the dark-looking men.

I gathered from voices near me that the gens-d'armes would be there in a moment, having only gone back for reinforcements They had the worst of it in the Yew-tree Avenue. But she, the Mero Angelique, to be in such a place, mixed up with so desperate an enterprise!

I found myself beside her. She seemed filled with excitement.

"Ah!" said she, with a curious laugh, 'you have come down at a strange moment. Well, perhaps it is for the best. You shall see what the brave contrabandists can do. I know what you suspected last night, but vou were wrong.

She stopped. There was a sound horses tramping outside; a sign the enemy was at hand. Dangeau came running down stairs with a musket in his hand. Seeing me he started.

brought you into this. But is too late now for excuses; you had better go to your room. "And Mademoiselle Angelique,"

"I can protect my sister," he said coldly. "Go while there is time."

As he spoke, there came a loud knocking "because it seemed to me that people at the door, and voices were heard demandhand. I looked round for the Mere Angel-She was paler now, but still sat unsub- ique. She was standing on the stairs, with her black hair falling about her shoulders,

"Now, dear friends," said she, bringing them all round her with a wave of her snowy arm, "now is the hour. Fight like brave men as you are."

And with a shout they all flew past her my. She was following them slowly, when She was conquered at last, and dropped she suddenly turned, and saw me looking

> "We are friends now," said she, with a bright smile I often thought of afterwards, "though very late." I caught the hand that was extended to

Once more the knocking was repeated, to-

"Quick," said I, "give me a sword!" "What," she said, "fight with them? im-

possible! You would be fatally compromised." "No matter, I shall protect you." "Look out," said Dangeau, "they will

All in the hall rushed in that direction; caught a glimpse of the white figure on the stairs waving an adicu to me: and that was

Then was I led away violently towards the back of the house by long subterranean I thought of all I had heard below the ways, as it seemed to me, and at last a trap kind of a cottage, which was hidden in a "Well, you disbelieve me," she said. "It small wood. So had the Mere Angelique is little matter. To-morrow you shall hear providently taken thought for my safety. The chateau was still in full view; they It was about twelve o'clock when I shut were defending it right valiantly. I walked myself in for the night; and my first thought on, sorrowfully enough, to the next village, was to throw open the window, and take up some four miles off, where I found horses, my post in the verandah, There was no and lost no time in placing myself beyond moon out that night, but a heavy rain fal- the reach of the constitutional authorities of

> Passing that way long after, I found the Dangeau was dead, and his sister, La Mere

> > The Haunted Bed. A BOARDING SCHOOL REMINISCENCE.

War was declared! The boys in number six vowed they would was sorry to hear she had been suffering and sat on me for varying periods. I must finding myself awake of a sudden, and the no longer bear the insolence of number from head-ache. It was gone; and now that confess that on waking next morning I felt lamp burning very dimly indeed. On look eight. These were the largest sleepingvery much mortified; for I fancied I had ing at my watch, I found it was close upon rooms in the school-house where I boarded two. I pushed away my chair in digust .- in the days when my face was not bronzed ciliation of the night before. But the man I was always doing something absurd or by travel, when my legs were considerably shorter, and my luxuriant beard as yet an I started up; for at that moment I heard invisible dream. I was thirteen, and the a shot close by, in the direction of the dark oldest boy in the room, except Slokins, who Should I tax her with it openly, bring on a avenue. Then came another and another. was sixteen, though you would never have grand scene-furious brother, tableau!-and What could it all mean? I was out on the thought it to look at him, for he was the

> Our room was on the top-floor of the dressing in all haste, and went down to in the direction of Ghoul Avenue. Perhaps house, so we resolved to have a grand bolsbreakfast with a very grim countenance in- the ghouls were abroad to-night. It was tering campaign, and as a preliminary mea-Dangeau was waiting for me, with tidings the black mysterious cloud at the entrance on all fours into No. 8, and pull Clinton sccame riding forth furiously a long train of nior's toe, then utter a war-hoop, and we horsemen, each leading a mule, and making would all rush in, pell-mell, and give No. 8 straight for the hall door. Two o'clock in fits-in a word, come down on them like

"Who is to do the creeping?" said Boxer, who was so clumsy that he could never poorest shot at marbles that ever I aw.

"Not you," said Stockleson junior, a small red-haired boy, who like a terrior, would vants and retainers of the house were there, fight anything, however big, and never together with strange looking men in pic- leave off under any circumstances. "Not you, Boxer, you always stumble or knock something over." Who then?" said Twigsy, the boy who

was so delicate that he was ordered a class of port-wine every day to keep up his staming, and who was always kissing little Lucy, the master's daughter, in the shrubbery and who used to buy brandy and bring into the bed-room at night, in a soda-water bottle, and give it us to drink out of the shell of a cocoanut.

"Why, Slokins, of course, because he's the oldest," shouted Tom Crisp. "Yes, Slokins forever!" cried the whole

room in chorus. But Slokins would not go; so I, as leader

of the expedition, finally volunterred to undertake the hazardous enterprise, and off we started, marching noiselessly in Indian file, holding our night-shirts tightly round us to prevent them from rustling, and each with his bolster over his shoulder, prepared for the direst extremetics.

I halted within a yard of the open door of No. 8, and crawling like a "last of the Mohicans," or the celebrated serpent who tempted Eve, contrived to reach the foot of Clinton senior's bed, insert my dexter hand under the bed-clothes, and give his toe a "Forgive me," said he, "for having jerk which roused him like a galvanic shock from the embrace of an incipient slumber. "A-c-o-u-y!" squealed Clinton, "who is

that?" and he sprang out of bed, but only to be knocked down, instanter, by Twigsy's bolster. Immediately an immense slaughter took

place. At the foot of every bed in No. 8 was a hero of No. 6, whacking away like a steam engine at the prostrate form of his victim. It was a decided case of surprise. and some minutes elapsed before the enemy rallied. No sconer, however, did they re-