

SAMUEL WRIGHT, Editor and Proprietor.

"NO ENTERTAINMENT IS SO CHEAP AS READING, NOR ANY PLEASURE SO LASTING."

\$1,50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE; \$2,00 IF NOT IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME XXVIII, NUMBER 50.1.

COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 19, 1858.

[WHOLE NUMBER, 1,455.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING Office in Northern Central Railroad Com-

pany's Building, north-west corner Front and Walnut streets. Terms of Subscription. One Copy per annum, if paid in advance, 11 if not paid within three months from commencement of the year, 2 00

No subscription received for a less time than six months; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the pubtisher.

| Money may be remitted by mail at the publisher's risk.

Rates of Advertising. three weeks, to the three weeks, the three weeks

three weeks, 50
100
44 Each subsequent in action, 25
Larger advertisements in proportion.
A liberal discount will be made to quarterly, half-yearly or yearly advertisers, who are strictly confined to their business.

DR. J. Z. HOFFER. DENTIST.--OFFICE, Corner of Front and Locust streets, Columbia, over Bletz's Grocery.

May 22, 1253-1y

DR. S. ARMOR,

COLUMBIA, PA.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Second Street, one door from
Walnut.
March 13, 1858.

THOMAS WELSH. TUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Columbia, Pa. OFFICE, 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.
Collections, promptly made, in Lancaster and York
Counties.
Columbia, May 4, 1850.

J. W. FISHER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Columbia, Pa. Columbia, September 6, 1866-if

GEORGE J. SMITH, WHOLESALE and Retail Bread and Cake VV Baker.—Constuntly on hand a variety of Cakes, too numerous to mention; Crackers; Soda, Wine, Scroll, and Sugar Biscutt; Confectionery, of every description, &c., &c. LOCUST STRIET, Feb. 2,756. Between the Bank and Franklin House.

Cold Cream of Glycerine, For the Cure and Prevention of Chap ped Hands. For sule by Dr. E. B HERR. Col., Nov. 7, 1557. Golden Mortar Drug Store CARPETINGS, OIL CLOTHS, AND LOOKING GLASSES always on hand, at low prices, at THE PEOPLE'S STORE, March 13, 1958. Adjoining the Bank.

COSTAR'S Bed Bug Exterminator! Never J known to fail. For sale at McCORKLE & DELLETT'S Family Medicine Store, Odd Fellow's Hall. April 24, 1858.

COSTAB'S Rat Exterminator. An infalli-ble destroyer of Rats, blice and Cockroaches. For sale at McCORKLE & DELLETT'S Family Medicine Store, Odd Fellow's Hall.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, for Coughs, Colds, &c., for cale at McCORKLE & DELLETT'S Family Medicine store, Odd Fellows' Hall. Columbia, Oct 21.1557.

W OOLLEY'S All Healing and Strengthen-YV ing Salve, for sale ut McCORKLE & DELLETT'S Family Medicine Store, Odd Fallows' Hall. Columbia, Oct. 31, 1857.

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

TUST received, three dozen Dr. Brunon's Vegetable Bitters, a certain cure for Dyspepsus also, a fresh lot of Sap Sago and Pine Apple Cheese Farina and Corn Starch, at D. HERR'S Sept 5, 1857.

Grocery and Liquor Store.

COLUTION OF CITRATE OF MAGNESIA, or Pur-O gative Mineral Water.—This pleasant inedicine which is highly recommended as a substitute for Epsom Salts, Seidlitz Powders, &c., can be obtained fresh every day at Da. E. B. HERR'S Drug Store, Front st. [32]

T AMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS. Just received at Herr's Drug Store, a new and beautiful fot of Lamps of all descriptions. May 2, 1857.

A 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 H. SUYDAM & SON'S.
Columbia, December 20, 1856.

HOPLAND'S German Bitters. For sale at McCORKLE & DELLISTI'S Family Medicine Store, Odd Fellows' Hall.

COUNTRY Produce constantly on hand and in Suydam & son.

HOMINY, Cranberries, Raisins, Figs, Almonds, Walnuts, Cream Nuts, &c., just receive H. Suydam & son's.

A SUPERIOR lot of Black and Green Teas, Coffee and Chocolate, just received at H. Suynam & Son's Pec. 20, 1856. Corner of Front and Union sts.

JUST RECEIVED, a beantiful assortment of Glass Ink Stands, at the Headquarters and News Depot.
Columbia, April 18, 1857.

EXTRA Family and Superfine Plour of the best brand, for sale by H. SUYDAM & SON.

JUST received 1000 lbs. extra double bolted Buckwheat Meal, at Dec. 20, 1836.

H. SUYDAM & SON'S. WEIKEL'S Instantaneous Yeast or Baking

GERMINE Imported Harlem Oil, for sale at Dr. E. B. HERR'S Golden Mortar Drug Store, Front street, Columbia, Pa. [Feb. 6, 1858.

MABLE AND FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, all widths, and Carpetings, for sale cheap, by Oct. 10, 1857.

1. O. BRUNER & CO. HATS AND CAPS, suitable for the season, and at low prices, at the Corner of Third and Union sts. Oct. 10, 1857.

LOOKING GLASSES, all sizes, by
1. O. BRUNER & CO.,
Oct. 10, 1857. Corner of Third and Union sts.

OHEAP White, Red and Yellow Wool Flannels and Wool Yarn, of all colors and quelinies, at October 10, 1857.

BRUNER'S. SALT by the sack or bushel, and Mackerel by the barrel or retail, at 1.0. BRUNER & CO'S.

barrel or retail, at October 10, 1957. PRIME SEGARS AND TOBACCO, of different brands, wholesale and retail, by October 10, 1857. I. O. BRUNER & CO.

MABLE and Rock Salt, by the sack or bushel, for I. O. BRUNER CO.

Noetry.

La Cantatrice. By day, at a high oak desk I stand, And trace in a ledger line by line; But at five o'clock you dial's hand Opens the cage wherein I pine;
And as faintly the stroke from the beifry peals

Down through the thunder of hoofs and wheels,

I wonder if ever a monarch feels
Such royal joy as mine.

Beatrice is dressed and her carriage waits; I know she has heard that signal-chime; And my strong heart leaps and palpitates, As lightly the winding stair I climb
To her fragrant room, where the winter's gloom Is changed by the heliotrope's perfume,
And the curtained sunset's crimson gloom To love's own summer prime

She meets me there so strangely fair,
That my soul aches with a happy pain!— A pressure, a touch of her pure lips, such As a scruph might give and take again; A hurried whisper, "Adieu! adieu! They wait for me while I stay for you!"

And a parting smile of her blue eyes through The glimmering carriage-pane.

Then thoughts of the past come crowding fast On a blissful track of love and sighs;— Oh, well I toiled, and those poor hands soiled,
That her song might bloom in Italian skies!— The pains and fears of those!lonely years: The nights of longing and hope and tears.— Her heart's sweet debt, and the long arrears

Of love in those faithful eyes' O night! be friendly to her and me!-To box and pit and gallery swarm The expectant throngs;—I am there to see;—
And now she is bending her radiant form, To the clapping crowd;—I am thrilled and proud; My dun eyes look through a misty cloud, And my joy mounts up on the plaudits loud. Like a sen-bird on a storm!

She has waved her hand; the noisy rush . Of applause sinks down; and silverly ler voice glides forth on the quivering hush, Like the white-robed moon on a tremulous sea! And wherever her shining influence calls I swing on the billow that swells and falls,— I know no more,-till the very walls

Seem shouting with jubilee!

Oh, little she cares for the fop who airs His glove and glass, or the gay array
Of fans and perfumes, of jewels and plumes,
Where wealth and pleasure have met to pay Their nightly hornage to her sweet song; But over the bravas clear and strong, Over all the flaunting and fluttering throng, She smiles my soul away.

Why am I happy? Why am I proud? Oh can it be true she is all my own?-I make my way through the ignorout crowd, I know, I know where my love bath flown. Again we meet; I am at her feet, And with kindling kisses and promises sweet, Her glowing, victorious lips repent That they sing for me alone!

Selections.

From Household Words A Packet Ship's Company.

We had been a fortnight on board the mail packet on our way home from the west coast of Africa, and had exhausted nearly every so then we stewed-" amusement it provided under those circumstances and within those limits. We had on canoes come off through the surf at Cape his pumps; but they were uneatable, though stiff turn it'll be for you, or my name ain't Coast Castle, and landed and walked up to the soup kept us alive ten days. After that Minchin.' I wasn't in no manner of hurry, the governor's house at Sterra Leone. We we cast lots again, and the lot fell on the you must remember, for I knew he couldn't and that was by Bill Safton, the forger, pick- to examine it. race at all unoccupied times, and had dis- they was tremendous tough, surely." played our various vocal powers and musical acquirements-which, I must confess, were by a general shout of remonstrance. not of a nature to have enlivened any circle no newspapers and very few books.

ied by his sister. Then there were five or isfied with the effect produced. six bronzed captains, and copper-colored altogether our number amounted to fourteen. came from no other than the "silent man"-

from one to the other, watching young Wil- the stern of the vessel: son, of the Gold Coast Corps, who was going home on sick leave; envying him his power per-"She'll do it-she's bound to do it." of unlimited sleep; or lazily following with our eyes the one-armed captain who paced old position. the deck in any uneasy, restless manner the river Bonny, "to have a look at the old himself out of a doze. country."

A more uncomfortable, unsatisfactory companion it would be impossible to imagine; It can't be this ship, for he pointed out to and young Wilson, who shared a double cab- 802." in with him, was loud in his complaints, and pathetic in his appeals for sympathy.

"Sleep," said Wilson; "I can't sleep-that fellow won't let me sleep, and it's all very English. "Perhaps he's got somebody after well to talk, but you can't get any sleep him; who knows?" and he winked mysteriworth having in the day-time. You know ously, not so much at any one person as at his berth is fixed just over mine, and no the whole ship's crew. "Though, when help it; for I knew that those who employed ed out the check. The signature of the firm sooner have I turned in and fallen into a doze, I'm I after a man myself, I take good care me would a good deal rather let him go free, than rat-tat-tat-tat goes that iron hook fas tened to the stump of his arm.

"The first night I thought he wanted something, so I called out, 'What's the matter, skipper?" but he only growled at me in reply. times for one thing, and sometimes for an-And I declare that every hour of every night other. Now, there was the captain of the since then, or whenever he thinks I am asleep, Golden Fleece. I followed that man for over to a police-constable, or whether he'd number is all right." rat-tat-tat tat comes that hook on the frame of the berth just above my head. I don't bear it meckly, I assure you, and I have ifornia to Liverpool, and besides a very val- to an inn, and locked myself in a room rized the rare. On one of the checks I days, I suggest the aid of the New lost his footing and fell, and died at the med more bad language to that man than I uable cargo of furs and such, she had en with him and it

some one had lifted a heavy weight from his chest."

Wilson said, and one or two more who were inclined to be spooney.

So of course when she suggested "conscience" we all echoed the "depend upon it," and every one offered laughingly a possible the worth of the vessel, and the fifty thouexplanation of the cause. And thus we fell sand pounds sterling that the cargo was into a talk about this same conscience and valued at; and that's no joke. So after a its torments, and began to tell stories illus- few months they sends for me. trative of it. Most of them were. I must confess, neither very amusing nor very in- lame story.' structive; and pretty Miss Graham began to yawn, and her brother, Captain Graham, had followed the example of young Wilson, and they.

was fast asleep. Then, after two old sea-captains had spun long yarn, there was a pause, which Miss Graham broke by exclaiming:

"Oh, Mr. Barkum, you have been to all kinds of places, seen such strange things, do

tell us a true story." The Mr. Barkum thus addressed-a jolly old trader-replied with a grin:

"What shall I tell you, miss?" "I don't know. As we are on the sea, tell us a story of shipwreck-but not a melan-

"Never told one in my life, miss!" "But you have been shipwrecked, have

"Oh, yes," said Mr. Barkum, "sure-ly yes, miss, surely. Why, I was shipwrecked here," with a broad wave of the arm which included the whole Atlantic.

us all about it. What did you do?"

days and three nights, and then we took to of Indians-" the boats. And after we took to the boats we was tossed here and tossed there for cold and wery wet we were. Then the three nights we had nothin' to eat and noththirsty we were."

Here Mr. Barkum made a very long paus. Miss Graham said: "And was there no vessel to pick you up, Mr. Barkum? How did you manage?"

a fire in the dripping pan that the black cook would not have believed. Then we cargo all right enough; nothing touched cast lots, and the lot fell on the steward; and there, and very little damaged. But all the

"Good Heaven, Mr. Barkum!"

board the usual complement of strange look- his boots-Wellingtons. The tops was the did the best I could about the ship. ng captains and traders from the river Bonny, tenderest. Then we cast lots again, and and, after passing Accra, had watched the the lot fell on the black cook; so we stewed Captain Jones, it's your turn; and a pretty had played at whist and the game of the captain, and we stewed his water-boots; but

> At this point Mr. Barkum was interrupted "Well," says he, "when a lady tells a

-and as we were homeward bound, we had man she wants a story of a shipwreck what's he to do? I told the very best I could."---The passengers consisted mainly of officers | And with another grin, Mr. Barkum, who going home on sick leave, one of whom- seemed not so much to have told his story as whose father held a civil appointment of im- to have had it jerked out of him, leant back Portance on the Gold Coast—was accompan- and looked around him, apparently well sat-

"Humph!" was uttered in a hoarse grow! merchants of gold dust and ivory, so that behind him, at which we all started-for it We were by no means a lively company, and an old sea-captain, who had been picked up as I have said before, at the expiration of a nobody knew where or how, and had not utfortnight we seemed to have exhausted all tered a syllable since he had been on board. our amusements, and consequently to have He would stand all day long looking over annihilated every possible subject of mutual the stern of the vessel, gloomy and intentgiving no answer to whomsoever addressed Under these circumstances we had, for two him. But now he stooped over Miss Graham. of three evenings running, sat on the quar and laying one rough handon her shoulder, ter-deck beneath an awning, looking listlessly while with the other he pointed out beyond

> "She'll do it." he said, in a hoarse whis-And he walked rather unsteadily to his

"He's been at our grog-bottles; that's different merchants there. from morning to night. He had not been what's opened his lips. He never had any home for fourteen years, and had now left of his own, and you saw him come up from his ship, a stationary merchant vessel, up the saloon; said Captain Graham, shaking last, and Mr. Weeks and I were walking Mr. Lowe, "I gave him a cordial greeting,

But his sister was all astonishment. "Who is she, and what is she bound to do?

"Never mind, miss," said Mr. Minchina leau, yellow-faced man, who looked like an American, though he called himself he shan't know much about it." "You after a man, Mr. Minchin! Why,

what do you go after him for?"

"Well, ma'am, for various reasons; somefour years, and I'll tell you how it happened. "The Golden Fleece was bound from Cal- "He never spoke a word. So I led him

I believe he would rather hear me swear at and nuggets. Pretty pickings among that, Minchin?" him than say nothing at all; for he'll often I can tell you; and so thought the captain give a kind of a sighing after it, as though | -Jones, his name was. Now, I dare say, conscience," said our one lady. By the by, a rock about a mile from the shore, and So the end of it was, that we got back the rogue. she was treated with as much deference as then he and the crew took to the boats.— nearly the whole of the gold-dust, which he if she had been Queen of England; and she | Well, of course he wrote home to the own- had buried soon after landing from the must have held his pen to make so strong an lady was a female friend who assisted him was a queen in her own small way, and not ers how the Golden Fleece was wrecked off wreck. I knew all along that he hadn't impression with the ring. The hand must in his occupation. He spent some years in a bad queen either-Queen of Beauty- the coast of California, and how he and the got it with him. And they that employed the underwriters didn't like it; for they that job." were left in for a quarter of million besides

"'Mr. Minchin,' says they, 'this is a very

"'It is,' says I, 'very lame.' " 'Captain Jones don't come home,' says

"'No!' says I; 'nor I dont suppose he's very likely to come home.' "'Mr. Minchin, will you go and see after

the Golden Flecce?' "'I will!' says I.

"'And will you,' says they, 'learn something about Captain Jones? Never mind there's a good fellow." the time, and never mind the expenses: but don't come back to England without Captain Jones.

"'If Captain Jones is to be found,' says I' 'I'll find him, dead or alive.'

"Well, ma'am, of course this was not the first time, by many, that I'd been sent on some such errand; and, for one couse or another, I've been sent out from Lloyd's to places all over the world, almost, where vessels have been wrecked.

"But, not to weary you, ma'am and the company, with an account of the voyage "You don't say se, Mr. Barkum! Do tell and adventures—and, indeed, we had none of the latter, except that in crossing the "Well." said that gentleman, "we was Isthmus of Panama, which was not so quiet tossed here and we was tossed there for three then as it is now, we wiped out a small party board his ship in the river Bonny, twelve city."

"Wiped them out, Mr. Minchin?"

"Well, Miss, if we hadn't wiped them three days and three nights more; and wery out, they'd have wiped us out; I'll tell you the whole story some day. But to go back victuals fell short; and for three days and to the Golden Flecce. I went along the coast-and I found her. There she was, in' to drink, and wery hungry and wery just in as good condition as on the day when the crew deserted her. I went on board at low water, and found that Captain Jones had run her on a sharp-pointed rock, which fitted into her just like a wedge; the water couldn't get in, and she conldn't get "Well, miss, we burnt priming, and made off, or be got off, without considerable trouble. I went over her, and found the gold was gone, ma'am, which I had expected from the first. Well, I first of all got "Yes, miss, we did, indeed. We stewed out the cargo, and sent that home, and then

"After that, thinks I to myself, 'Now. spend the money, and I knew he darn't in- pocket, member of the London swell mob, vest it for make much stir about it in any etc., ctc. He was an adroit rogue, and at and I permitted him to return to his room. mutilated limb was still called, way. So my object was to find him, and to the period of the transaction I am about to He closed the door after him. I placed my find him quietly, and make him give it up. narrate, I had more confidence in human ear to the key-hole, to make assurance doubly came green and tenderas the cabbage, above

but it was three years before I could come long experience with knaves and rascals upon that man's track. I did come upon since that time. soon picked up acquaintance with him.

couldn't tell.

myself. 'Only a quarter of a million!' their own eyes. However, I said that was just what I was looking out for, too; and so, to make a long ever met," said Mr, Lowe. You see the story short, we agreed to enter into partner- desk there? ship, and by my advice we were to go first It was a large double standing-desk.-

"I must confess that voyage home did seem rather a long one; but it was over at from our London correspondent," continued and he knew it, and carried pistols himself -and the other I laid on his shoulder .--Now, Captain Jones, of the Golden Fleece. says I, 'I've been after you this four years, and I've got you safe home at last.' Ma'am, if you'll believe it, that man never said a staggered against the wall. Now, I didn't book was open upon the desk, and instead word, but just fixed his eyes on me and want to give him into custody if I could of writing the directions, he must have filland they have their gold, than see him transported, and carry with him the secret of where it was hidden.

"So I told him that he might let me know next morning whether I should hand him fits where the lost one was torn out. The tell me where he'd got the gold.

ever used in my life. But, upon my honor, board a quarter of a million in gold-dust "Were you not afraid he'd shoot you, Mr. have been made by the sharp corner of a "Thank you for my watch!" said he, as I

crew only just escaped with their lives. | me made me a present of a thousand pounds | scratchy appearance of the writing confirm | he was at Sing-Sing. And of course the owners didn't like it; nor over and above what had been agreed on for

"Well," said young Wilson, who looked wide awake, "you're a queer fish! May I ask if you're after anybody now?"

I suppose you don't think I am after you?" anyhow. But I wish you were after that one-armed fellow."

"Keep your mind easy, Mr. Wilson.-He'll put his own head in the halter, if there's one made for him; and I do know that there's friends a waiting for him in England who'll be very glad to see him home again."

"There, now, I knew there was something. Now, Minchin, do tell us what it is,

"Not I, Mr. Wilson. No, ma'am, nor I don't tell you, neither; nor we don't have

no secret about the matter." And Mr. Minchin kept his word. So. who the one-armed captain was, or what he reached Plymouth. Every one avoided him instinctively, our own captain setting the example; and all the latter part of the of knowing your name, sir." voyage young Wilson slept on deck rather than share the same cabin with him. But it was only when, in answer to our signals, two police-officers came off to our vessel in the river and arrested this man, that we heard the story of the slow, cruel torture, vears before.

The "Silent Man," after he had once spoken, was no longer inaccessible. We used to join him in his watch at the stern cious. You can see what a shock it would of the vessel, and say:

"Well, sir, will she do it?" His invariable answer, pointing backward over the sea, was:

"She'll do it; she's bound to do it, and she'll do it." As we entered Plymouth Harbor he once

more sought Miss Graham, put his hand on her shoulder, and, pointing in the invariable direction, said:

"She's done it. She was bound to do it, and she's done it."

I have no clear idea to this day who "she" was, or what she was bound to do, or what would have happened to her, or to you, or to me, if she had not done it.

My Gold Watch.

BY JOHN RAWLIN, POLICEMAN.

I nevere got sold, professionally, but once,

t at last, though, and I was pretty sure I The signature of a prominent mercantile had found him in a Mr. Weeks, settled in firm had been affixed to a check for fourteen Canada. Naturally, business took me to hundred and fifty dollars and odd cents; the the place where Mr. Weeks lived, and I latter item probably annexed to make it of the lady, but I did not hear that of Mr. neath it to lords and ladies seated around or look a regular business transaction.

"He was Captain Jones. I found out The forgery was fortunately discovered a that; and before long I was more sure than few hours after the bank had paid the check, ever that he had neither spent the money the teller having an after-suspicion that all nor invested it, but where he'd got it I was not right. The check was placed in of the sister's nerves. my hands by a member of the firm, to whose "After a time Mr. Weeks and I got to be counting room I had been summoned. It very great friends, and at the end of six was not a very good imitation, and I wonmonths Mr. Weeks began to talk of how he dered that the teller had not suspected the should like to go into business-something mischief before. But the chance of catchin the commercial line—as he had a small ing the rascal was excellent, for the paper capital to invest. 'Very small!' thinks I to had been forged at their desk, and before

"He was the most impudent scoundrel I

to Liverpool, and make arrangements with Upon the inner side was a writing table at which Mr. Lowe usually sat.

"He presented me a letter of introduction along the streets of Liverpool. So I put and he sat down by my side, and we chatted one hand to my belt, where I had pistols familiarly for a half an hour. He then asked me several questions concerning various locations in the city, and seemed very particular in regard to the name of a firm with whom he declared he had business .-He rose from his chair and went to the desk on the other side, and wrote down the directions I gave him, as I supposed. Our checkwas attached to several papers near him, so that he had a copy to write from. Still talking to me he tore off what I now believe was the check, and put it into his pocket." "How do you know he did this?"

"Because I missed a check, and this just

"Will you let me see the check-book?, Mr. Lowe complied, and I carefully scruti-

ring, worn upon the little finger. The mark put the bracelets on. "No. I wasn't afraid he'd shoot me, but I extended across the page, and having by was terribly afraid he'd shoot himself .- trial assured myself that it was made by and when, with the Governor's requisition Captain Jones didn't like the risks of a However, I kept a sharp eye on him; and the person who had written the forged check, in my pocket, we took the cars together, I voyage home, so after he had been at sea as he saw he'd no chance of getting off I took my leave, after entering in my mem- found him a very agreeable traveling com-"You may depend upon ithe has got a bad about ten days, he ran the Golden Fleece on anyhow, he just made a clean breast of it. orandum book a particular description of panion, through I dared not for an instant

have been turned over to the right, and the our State Prison, and the last I heard of him ed my view.

It was now 4 o'clock in the afternoon .-Knowing he must be a magnificent rascal, I went directly to the Tremont House and examined the register. To my satisfaction, I "Maybe I am, and maybe I am not. But found that sharp scratch-mark of the ring upon the book. Taking the pen, I measured "Why, no. I am pretty sure of that, the distance, in order to determine which name had been written by him, and fixed

upon that of "G. Donaldson" I inquired for the centleman, and learned that he was just starting for New York. documents, several of which related inci-He was very much engaged, and the clerk dents in which this tree played a part. had orders to deny him to his friends. But such a friend as I was could not be denied. I went up to his room and knocked. He came to the door himself, and I was satisfied that he was the forger.

"You are my prisoner," I remarked, taking the bracelets out of my pocket.

"Eh?" said he coolly, ashe stepped out of the room, and closed the door behind him. I again stated my business, and he laughed in my face. I told him it was no use (and, had done, we could not find out until we by the way, there is a sterotyped phrase for such occasions.)

"Of course, Mr .---, I havn't the pleasure

"Rawlin." "Of course, Mr. Rawlin, I will go with you. But this is a serious charge, and my character is worth more to me than the merchant's money is to him. I will go with you, but excuse me while I tell my sister that the barbarous murder committed by him on business will detain me another day in the

"No you don't said I, grasping him by the collar."

"'Pon my soul, you're uncommon suspibe to my sister to hear of my arrest." "I will enter with you?"

"And frighten the poor girl out of her senses? I can explain it to her so that she will not suspect the cause of my detention. Poor thing, she is very nervous. The shock would kill her. Of course I shall return in a little time, when you are satisfied of your

mistake." I refused to lose sight of him for an inused to be forever vaulting upon it, the forstant, but he appealed so earnestly to my feelings to spare his sister, whose movements I could hear in the room, that I began to

waver. "You have made a mistake. Here, take my watch; it is a very valuable one, given me by a dear friend, and I would not part bough with a line of iron posts, as now. with it for all the world. Take it, as security

for my return." I took the watch and thrust it into my

"Well, you'll maybe hardly believe it, nature than I have been able to retain in a sure. I heard him speak in a low tone, but the sod, and stood at the mercy of the first the lady spoke loudly and in shrill tones. The conversation continued for several short its frail existencel

minutes, but the sister seemed to do the whole of it. Ten minutes clapsed, as I and wild boars fed, without fear of man, should judge, and I could still hear the voice Donaldson. I was alarmed and listened walking on the grass, and commending the closely. Again there were two voices, and minstrel's tales of love by exchange of I was satisfied; but the rogue stopped so long amorous glances. that I ventured to knock, even at the expense It had seen a Norman Duke conquer En-

she came to the door." "In the chamber," replied she, pointing God insulted and the warrior virgin burned to the door which communicated with the by envious priests, with the consent of the sleeping room of the suit. "Who are you?" curs she had defended and the curs she had I made no reply, but rushed into the cham-

ber. The bird had flown. The open window revealed the manner of his escape. I was chaggined beyond measure. Without waiting to apologize to the lady, (in all probability she was not his sister,) I ran to the Providence depot, conjecturing, if he intendnearest starting place.

On my may, wishing to know whether I had time to reach the depot before the departure of the cars, I felt for my watch .-Judge of my consternation when I discover ed that it was gone. It was a very valuable one, and lest some one should wonder that a policeman should carry such a watch. I may add that I took it for a debt a short time before.

Then the watch the rascal had given me for the tree, and hid himself, partly by a occurred to my mind, and I pulled it out .-It was my own watch! The rogue had picked my pocket, while we were debating in the taken to the house, ransacked it, and got in dark passage, and had given it to me as to the cellar, where, by good luck, was store security for his appearance.

I was delighted to find it again, but when saved the quaking Baron. She left for New York the next day, and I dawn,

He was a fellow of infinite good humor, take my eye from him. He was Bill Safton, I satisfied myself as to what manner he well known to the New York police, and the

The Beaurepaire Oak.

But first, ere the sun is set, stay a few minutes and look at the Beaurepaire cak. while I tell you the little men knew about it, not the thousandth part of what it could have told, if trees could speak as well as breathe.

The Baroness did not exaggerate. The tree was somewhat older than even this ancient family. There was a chain of family

The oldest of these manuscripts was written by a monk, a younger son of the house about five hundred years before our story. This would not have helped us much; but, luckily, the good monk was at the pains to collect all the oral traditions about it that had come down from a far more remote antiquity, and, like a sensible man, arrested and solidified them by the pen. He had a superstitious reverence for the tree; and probably this, too, came down to him from his ancestors, as it was certainly transmitted by him to the chroniclers that succeeded

The sum of all is this.

The first Baron of Beaurepaire had pitched his tent under a fair oak that stood prope rivum-near a brook. He afterwards built a square towerhard by, and dug a moatthat inclosed both tree and tower, and received the waters of the brook aforesaid. These particulars corresponded too exactly with the present face of things and the intermediate accounts, to leave a doubt that this was the same tree. In these earlier days, its size seems to

have been nothing remarkable, and this proves it was still growing timber. But a century and a half before the monk wrote, it had become famous in all the district for its girth; and in the monk's own day had ceased to grow, but showed no sign of decay. The mutilated arm I have mentioned was once a long, sturdy bough, worn smooth as velvet in one part from a curious cause; it ran about as high above the ground as a full-sized horse, and the knights and squires

mer in armor; the monk when a boy, had seen them do it a thousand times. The heart of the tree began to go, and then this heavy bough creaked suspiciously. In those days, they did not prop a sacred

They solved the difficulty by cutting this one off within six feet of the trunk; two centuries later, the tree being now nearly pocket, for the passage was too dark for me hollow, a rude iron bracket was roughly nailed into the stem, and, running out three I was satisfied he could not escape me. | feet, supported the knight's bough

What had not this tree seen since first it

hare or rabbit that should choose to cut Since then eagleshad perched on its crown, upon its acorns. Troubadours had sung be-

gland, and English Kings invade France, "Where is Mr. Donaldson?" I asked, as and be crowned at Paris. It had seen a woman put knights to the rout, and seen defeated.

> Mediæval sculptors had taken its leaves, and, wisely trusting to nature, had adorned many a church with those leaves cut in stone Why, in its old age it had seen the rise of

printing, and the first dawn of national civilization in Europe. It flourished and deed to go to New York, this would be the cayed in France, but it grew in Gaul. And more remarkable still, though by all accounts it is likely to see the world to an end, it was a tree in ancient history; its old, age awaits the millennium; its first youth belonged to that great tract of time which includes the birth of Christ, the building of Rome, and the siege of Troy.

The tree had mingled in the fortunes of the family. It had saved their lives and taken their lives. One Lord of Beaurepaire. hotly pursued by his feudal enemies. made great bough, partly by a thick screen of leaves. The foe darted in made sure he had of Malvoisie; and so the oak and the vine

I reached the station the cars had gone. I Another Lord of Beaurepaire, besieged in obtained such information, however, as sat- his castle, was shot dead on the ramparts isfied me that he had gone in the train. I by a cross-bowman who had secreted himnow turned my attention to the "sister." - self unobserved in this tree a little before the

followed her, keeping out of sight, of course. A young heir of Beaurepaire, climbing She proceeded to the Howard Hotel, where, for a raven's nest to the top of this tree, after watching and following her for three whose crown was much loftier than now,

LARGE assortment of Ropes, all sizes and lengths, on hand and for sale at THOS. WELSH'S.