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

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

VOLUME XXX, NUMBER 22.1

COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 31, 1859.

TWHOLE NUMBER 1,532.

# PUBLISHED EFERY STUR'DY MORNING Office in Carpet Hall, North-west corner of Front and Locust streets.

Terms of Subscription. mac Copy perannum, if paidin advance, \$150 if not paid within three months from commencement of the year, 200 A Contact a Copy 100 No subscription received for a less time than six months; and no paper will be discontinued until all interage are paid, sulessent the option of the publisher.

11 Morey may be remitted by mail an hepablisher's risk.

Rates of Advertising.

thates of Advertising,

§ square[Gitnes] one week,
three weeks.
25
each unbacquentinaertion, 10
[12' ines] one week.
three weeks.
1 00
three weeks.
Largeradvertisements in proportion
Aliberal discount will be made to quarterly, hulfactly orycarly devertisers, who are strictly confined otheir busines.

DR. HOFFER, NENTIST .-- OFFICE, Front Street 4th door Irom Locust, over Saylor & McDonald's Hook store Columbia, Pa. DE Entrance, between the Rook and Dr. Herr's Drug Store. [August 21, 1858]

THOMAS WELSH,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Columbia, Pa.

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

The Prompt attention given to all business entrusted
to his care.

November 26, 1857.

DENTIST, Locust street, a few doors above ine Old Fellows Hall, Columbia, Pa. Columbia, May 3, 1856. H. M. NORTH,

DR. G. W. MIFFLIN,

TTORNEY ND COUNS 1 OR AT LAW Columbia, Pa. lecuens, promptly made, in Luncaster and York Jounties. Columbia, May 4, 1850.

J. W. FISHER. Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Columbia, September 6, 1856 11 Columbia, September 6, 1836 it

C. D. HOTTENSTEIN, M. D.,

URGON AND PHYSICIAN, Columbia, Pa.

Office in the rooms lately occupied by Dr. L. S

Filbert. May 14, 1859-if.

S. Atlee Bockius, D. D. S. PRACTICES the Operative, Surgical and Mechan-lical Departments of Dentistry.
Ovince: Locust street, between the Franklin House and Post Office, Columbia, Pa.
May 7. 1859
CHEWING TOBACCO.

AT HERY PFAHLER'S, Locust street, opposite the A Franklin House, can be had CUBA LEAF, CONGRESS, and several other brands of the best Chewing Tobacco, to which the attention of chewers is invited. May 1, 1859. IMPORTED Labin's, also, Glenn's Double Extracts, for the handkerchief, at

L for the handkerchief, at
HARRY GREEN'S,
Feb. 19, '59. Opposite Colu. Bridge, From St. BROOMS.--100 Doz. Brooms, at Wholesale H. PFAHLER'S. Locast street. J or Retail, at Dec. 12, 1857

College Brown of Syrup of Tar, Wild College and Hoarhound, for the cure of Coughs, College Whooping Cough, Croup. &c. For sale at McCORRLE& DELLETT'S Family Medicine Store, Odd Fedows' Hall October 23, 1858. Patent Steam Wash Boilers.

THESE well known Boilers are kept constantly of hand at Locust street, opposite the Franklin House. Columbia, July 18, 1857. ( ) sis for sale by the bushel or larger quan-

B. F. Al'i OLD, Canal Basin July 5y Columb ta Dec 25, 1858. 1'0BACCO and Segars of the best brands. BRUNER'S

JUST in store, thresh lot of Brennig & Pronfield's Cattle Powder, and for saile by R. Wilt-IAMS, Sent. 17, 1859. From street, Columbia.

Suffer no longer with Corns.

Fly Paper. A SUPERIOR article of Fly Paper, for the destruction of Flies, &c., has just been received at the Drug Store of

R WILLIAMS, Front street. Harrison's Columbian Ink.

WHICH is a superior article, permanently black and not corroding the pen, can be had in any quantity, at the I shully Medicine Store, and blacke yet is that English Boot Polish.

Columbia, Juan 9, 1859

Columbia, June 9, 1859

On Hand.

MRS. WINSLOW'S Soothing Syrup, which will greatly facilitate the process of teething by reducing inflamation, allaying pain, spa-modic action, for sale by R. WILLIAMS, R. WILLIAMS, Columbia. Sept. 17, 1959. Front street, Col

REDDING & CO'S Russia Salve! This ex-LD tremely popular remedy for the cure of external alments is now for safe by R. WILLIAMS. Front St., Columbia.

GRAIN GROWERS can carry on their busi-

DERSONS wanting change of climate for health See advertisement of Hammonton Land-in another column. [July 2, 195-6m] CALT by the Sack or Bushel, and Petatoes of Third and Union streets. [Jan. 8, 29]

FRANGIPANNI Extracts and Song, an everlastin performe, at HARRY GREEN'S.

Feb. 19. '50. Opposite Cola Bridge, Front St. CISTERN PUMPS. theeriber has a large stock of Cistera Pump Rams, to which be culls the attention of the

L and Rams. to which he calls the attention of the public. He is prepared to put them up for use in a recommendation manuer.

1 December 12 1867. Locust street.

FANCY TOILET SOAPS.

office to Columbians, at HARRY GREEN'S, 1Feb 19, 29 Opposite Cola. Bridge, front St.

COLOGNE WATER by the pin, quart or gallon Glenn's Extracts for the handkerehief by the ance or posind, or in any quantity in suit purchaser; if ARRY GREEN'S. atFeb. 19, 59. Opposite Cols. Bridge, Front St. Just Received and For Sale,

200 Bbls. Ground Plaster: 50 libla Extra I amily Plour; 25 bbls. No. 1 Lard Oil of best quality 200 bus. Ground Alum Sak, by B.F. APPOLD, No. 1 and 2 Cunni Barin. March 28, 159.

JENKIN'S Celebrated Black and Green Teas, Baker's Coron and Chocolaic, at Corner of Three of Union streets. [Nov. 20, 13% GRAHAM, or, Bond's Boston Crackers, for

# Lady Franklin. BY MISS ELIZABETH H. WHITTIER.

Cool thy watching eyes with tears, Let thy poor heart, overweard, Rest alike from hopes and tears. Hopes, that saw with sleepless vision,

Fold thy hands, thy work is over!

Noetry.

One sad picture fading slow; Fours that followed, vague and nameless, Lifting back the veils of snow. For thy brave one, for thy lost one, Truest heart of woman, weep!

Owning still the love that granted Unto thy beloved sleep. Not for him that hour of terror. When, the long sce-battle o'er, In the sunless day his comrade

Deathward trod the Polar shore Spared the cruel co'd and famine. Spared the fainting heart's despair-

What but that could mercy grant him?
What but that has been thy prayer? Dear to thee that last memorial, From the cairn beside the sea: Everyone the month of roses

Shall be sacred time to thee! Sad it is the mournful vew-tree

Sud it is the English daisy May not blossom on his grave. But his tomb chail storm and winter Shape and fashion year by year-Pile his mighty mansoleum

Block by block, and tier by tier. Guardian of its gleaming portal Shall his stainless honor be, While thy love, a sweet immorts Hover-o'er the winter and!
[N. Y Independent

#### Wolfgang;

THE WRECKER'S BEACON.

BRFORE THE GALE. The good ship Pathfinder, of New York, and bound to Copenhagen, had entered the North Sea, having left the Straits of Dover two days behind.

The commander of the ship was a young man, not ever eight-and-twenty, and his name was Maurice Lester. He stood by the taffrail, gazing off upon the horizon to the eastward, ever and anon raising his hand above his head to feel if there was any wind stirring, and as often cast his eye aloft to see how the canvas hung. As he stood thus his mate approached, and spoke to

"What d'ye think of this, Capt'n?" "I think we're in for a storm, sir," the naster replied. "And I tell you what it is, Griffin," he added, after sweeping the horizon with his eye, "when it comes it will be an earnest one. None of your broad Ocean puffs, with nothing but water to hatch wind some of those places where they know how to make things blow."

"Then you think we'll have a hard one?" said Griffin.

"Aye," answered the captain, with almost parents were both lost at sea?"

a shudder. "I feel it in my bones." In the meantime, Captain Lester had been watching the sea and sky as before, and he fancied that the signs of the storm were T the Golden Mortar Drug Store you can procure growing more and more palpable every mo an article which is warranted to remove Corns in ment. The sun was going down in a thick hours without pain or soreness. ment. The sun was going down in a thick a dull, purplish-red, bloody hue, with here ings, through the fiery cloud, looking upon a fearful blackness behind.

"Do you see how strangely it looks off towards the point where the sun was set-

ting. "Ave," returned Griffin, "I have been watching these dark places." And others noticed the same thing, and

spoke of it. too. Seven o'clock came and went. Right

'clock came, and the first watch was set. "Don't go below," said the captain, as the men of the last dog-watch left their stu-You had better batten down the hatches now while there is nothing else to do; for I am sure there will be need of having them close before the coming of another day."

The men had no thoughts of going below, for they could see and feel; and they were not wholly ignorant of what was coming: in simplicity of love and confidence. Mr. breaking seas, but he funcied that he could so they went to work and secured the hatches with thick tarpaulins; and when this was done those who had no particular station collected about the wheel. Another had been arranged that we should be marhour passed away—and another. Ten ried when she was twenty years old,—that plunged into the hissing sea, and the iron o'clock came, and still not a breath. The had been our plan for more than two years, cables were spun through the hawse-holes ship lay upon the water like a dead thing, Mr. Thornton having set the bounds him- like lightning. Snap went the starboard with the ropes, and blocks, and sails, rattling and flopping as she was swayed to and

fro by the lazy swells of the sea. "What does it mean?" cried Griffin, as the boy struck five bells.

hat?-Ha!-and that?"

of enray; or, perhaps it was a spit of rain, another plus which said would be better .-At all events, the puff was felt; and the He had been planning to visit Copenhagen, drops of water fell upon other cheeks than where he had two brothers in business-they Maurice Lester's; and other ears than his were in company with him-and he said he heard the dull moaning which came over the would take the next ship and bring Carrie dark waters. So other ears heard the rear put with him, and we should be married gers in the face, answered for him: which followed, and other bodies quivered there. I finally consented to take out the he came in his might.

wind and rain, and with an angry heaving three come home together. The evening he | coast-sharks might pick his bones!" of the sea. It came with a darkness like fire I sailed I spear with Ourie, and when A FRESH supply of the celebrated Tens of JenA kine & Co. Philadelphie for safe by
1.0.2 If PARTYPE.
Aug. 8, 10 Corner of Third and Union Street.

The gale continued to increase in fury as ilife. E chas and with the voice of thunder .- I left for I felt that I was leaving my voy had + Vo' + Vo' + O , the larboard! + Port!"

the long night passed away. When the within the demon grasp.

When Captain Lester had observed the was still worse.

rather to have increased than abated. The men gathered upon the quarter-deck, clinging for support to the racks and rails-for the life-lines swayed so much that they were afraid of them-gathered as near to the binnacle-lamp as they could, as though even from such ceble beams they might find some comfort. Bue not all were there. No had been swent away by the storm. Near the light of another day?

At nine o'clock Captain Lester went below. He took down a chart of the North Sea, and having spread it upon the table, he sat down to examine it. He was thus engaged when Mr. Griffin came down; but he did not look up until he had finished the calculation.

"How is it?" the mate asked, as he saw his commander lay down the dividers.

"I have been making a reckoning, and I wore, has been, as near as I can calculate, north-west-by-west, so that we must be driving towards the coast of Northumberland.

The captain started up from his chair, cabin, but at that moment a heavy sea in my sleeping dream!---" saught the ship, and gave her a pitch forhad gone from the deck, and the vessel had men crowding forward. struggled up from the shock, he looked into his companion's face, and said, in a volce made tremulous by deeper emotion than he had before manifested:

"Griffin, I have something upon my mind nore than you know; and I am anxious to |-therel-there?-See!-Did you see it, communicate it too. I must tell it now, for su?" I have a strange foreboding of coming ili.

"Yes." said the mate. "And perhaps you know that they were

lost in this sea?" "I have heard so, sir."

"Aye-so it was. I was a boy then .-They were on their way to Copenhagen, as entrance. These things were settled. bank, giving to the whole western horizon we should be now. My father commanded think such would have been the case if they further was discovered. had kept me at school. But some of those was finally arranged that I should go to sea. And I prospered-prospered so well that, when I was twenty years old, they gave me

command of a ship. "The man who owned the ship which I first commanded was named Thornton. He tions. "This calm can't last a great while had a daughter named Carrie-one of the bows that made every soul start with horsweetest, purest, and loveliest creatures that ror: ever graced this poor life of earth. She was four years younger than myself; but

self. It lacked two months of the time, and chain, and in a moment more a shock was I had arranged to remain at home until we felt as the larboard anchor found bottom: were married. But-Thornton had a heavy but it could not hold. The cable parted as ship freighted for Copenhagen, and her cap- though it had been a hempen string, and tain was dying. He could find no one to on swept the devoted ship. "Hark!" suid the captain, almost instant- take his place but me, and he asked me to v. "I guess you'll soon see. Did you feel go. I could not refuse; but I asked that I might be married first. Mr. Thornton It was a puff of wind, and a light flying shook his head, and said no. But he had ceneath the shock of the storm giant when new ship, and Mr. Thornton, with his daughter, was to meet me in Copenhagen.

"Well," continued Lester, wiping his ship had met her doom. She went upon morning came the scene was one of awful eyes, "I went to Copenhagen. I waited a the rocks with a crash that sounded high grandeur. The wind was howling with ter- month-then I heard that the American above the roar of the elements. rific fury; and the broad sea was lashed into ship, 'White Faun,' with William Thornton huge mountains, that foamed, and tumbled; and daughter on board, had touched at Doand leaped along over the bosom of the ver, and that all were safe and well when deep, seeming every moment ready to whelm she left. I waited another week, and then I and engalf the frail bark that struggled crossed over to Hamburg; but I could learn nothing there. Next I went to London, and signs of the morning, he feared that the the ship had been lost! On the second day storm would continue through the day, and after she left Dover a severe storm had so he told his men. The sky wore a hue of arisen, and several vessels had been reported horror, and rain was now driving down, lost. I sent my ship home in charge of the mingling with the lashing sea. At noon it mate; and speat four months in searching after the lost ones, but I could gain no trace At length night shut in again, and not a of them. Not even a piece of the wreck sign yet of the passing away of the storm! could I find-not a mark of the ship nor of and heavy heart."

> Maurice Lester stopped a few moments, and bowed his head upon his hands, for his feelings had almost overcome him. In a little while, however, he looked up again, and added, in a touching tone:-

> "Ah, my dear friend, you do not know dreams?"

> The mate started, not so much at the character of the question, as from the sudden manner in which it was put.

"Well," said Lester, in a lower tone, "I have had a dream repeated many times; but never has it come to me so directly and so vividly as within the past three or four days. Carrie Thornton is not dead! I know she is not!-she has appeared to me repeatedly in find that we have but little more sea-room a dream, and calls upon me to save her!left. The course we have made since we To-night, as I stood all alone in the mizzen rigging, trying to peer out in the thick gloom, I heard her voice as plainly as you now hear mine, and she called out for me rocks, where many pieces of the wreck had I think we have plenty of room to stand on to save her. Of course what followed was until midnight: but we cannot stand on mere fancy, though even that affected me of three of his men. He hasted to the spot much longer. If the gale does not abate much: I thought I saw her, standing not far where they lay-two of them being clasped by that time I know not what we shall do." off, upon a huge sea, with her arms stretched in each other's arms -but he found no signs imploringly towards me-saw her then, of life, and would probably have walked across the with my eyes open, as I have often seen her

At this point the captain was cut short in ward, which caused him to catch his seat as his speech by the cry of "Light-Hol" from chief mate. He kneeled down by the offiquickly as possible. As soon as the flood thedeck. They harried up and found the cer's side, and raised the head; but it was "What is it?" Lester asked.

"I think it is a light, sir?" replied Parker. "Here, sir,-just stand here.-Now turn your eye about four points upon the larboard bow. Wait now, all she rises .- Ha

Yes-he had seen it; and he knew it must Northumberland coast, it was decided that this light must be upon Dorton Point. To the north of Dorton, as the captain knew from personal experience, as well as from the chart, there was a snug harbor of easy

As soon as it had been determined where the shir-she was called the 'Clara Jane.' the light was, Captain Lester made all posand there spots of a darker tinge, like open- She was named for my mother; and she was sible haste to determine his course of aca staunch, noble craft. I was at school then | tion. Had the thing been practicable, he in Troy; and when I knew that my parents would have laid his ship to; but that could were dead I was well nigh mad with grief. not be done. No one even gave it a serithere?" said the captain, raising his finger I fancied then, in my first hours of orphan-ous thought. So it was determined that the age, that my heart would break; and, I ship should stand on, at least till something

At half-past twelve the gale had moderawho cared for me came to see me, and it ted considerably. The light was now to be seeff very plainly whenever the ship rose. and the captain and his officers felt sure that they were right in their calculations. "At all events," said the former, "we

have no chice but to stand on, at least----He was interrupted by a cry from the

"BREAKERS! BREAKERS!"

Captain Lester leaped forward, and in a even when I first knew her-and she was very few moments he was satisfied that the not then more than fourteen-she was a wo warning had not been a false one; for he man in intellect and grace, though a child could not only hear the awful roar of the Thernton did not object to my suit, so I see the pleaming of the white foam as it loved her with all my soul, and was blessed flew high in the air. As quickly as possito know that she loved me in return. It ble the topsail was taken off, and the anchblue cloth, cut into a frock or shirt, which

"In heaven's name!"gasped Griffin, "what does this mean? Seel The light is still burning as brightly as ever-at least a belt. league away-and yet here are the rocks directly under our bows! What can it menn?"

Maurice Lester did not answer; but a old weather-beaten sailor, who stood at the wheel, and who had looked a thousand dan-

"It's a WRECKER'S BEACON! I've seen such things afore. There aint no use in firin' the gun, sir. That light was put

CHAPTER II. WOLFGANG. Maurice Lester was near the starboard

gangway when the ship struck, having started aft to look to the helm. The shock there I learned enough to assure me that threw him upon his back, and he tried to get up; but ere he could regain his feet the flood of mad waters came surging over the bark, and he was thrown-he knew not where. He only know that the flood came -that it caught him in its giant graspthat it burled him as a gale hurls a feather -that his head was hurt-that his body was tossed and bruised-and then the lamp The frightful howling of the tempest seemed one of its crewl I came home with a sad of his consciousness went out. When he tion. Now, however, he had no more doubt, more thickly the foul vermin clustered upon came to himself it was daylight, and the for the man before him looked as dark and the devoted captive's shoulders and head. rays of the sun were beaming above him .-At first he did not attempt to move, any further than simply to assure himself that he was really alive and sensible; but sought for reflection. Wolfgang plied him with and seek a watery grave, when his attention to recall the events of the past, which he questions, to all of which Lester gave straight- was arrested by the trend of rapid footsteps did, very clearly, up to the time when the what I have suffered-tongue cannot tell it ship struck upon the rocks,-he could go no -not all! Four stout, true-hearted men nor can pen write it. That blow did break farther. After this he raised himself upon my heart-broke it in the rending of its his elbow, and tried to gaze about him. He a score were left; but how many shall see | tenderest cords, and in the crushing of all | found himself upon a bed of sand, between its earthly hopes!-Do you believe in two immense rocks. He had been landed there in that deep nook, and the tide had gone out and left him. In a little while

he rose to his feet, and managed to crawl up, by the aid of a stranded spar, over a low part of one of the rocks. After seeing all that was to be observed he thought he should soonest find an open beach, for he felt faint and sick, and he wished to find help as soon as possible. Afcruel, tearing crags, until his clothing was all torn, and his flesh bruised and lacerated he finally reached an open space among the been ludged, and where he found the bodies

With a sad, heavy heart, Loster passed ones, and one of them was David Griffin, his cold and lifeless and the skull was broken! Gently he laid it back upon the sand, and then moved on again. And he saw more dead men also! Could it be possible that

he had been the only one left alive? Ha!-wait-what is this? It moves-i has life!

Captain Lester hurried forward, as fast as his feeble strength would permit, and found from; but we'll have it right fresh from Something is to happen that will hear great be a light-nouse. The fight was bold and two men lying by the side of a heavy spar calamity to some of us. I am not creaking distinct, and evidently at a considerable dis- One of them was dead: but the other gazed -I am only reading what the Unseen has tance above the level of the set; for, had it up into his commander's face, and stretched written in my soul. However, you shall not been so, it could not be seen at thit dis- forth his hands as though he would ask for hear my story. You have heard that my tance. After a short consultation, during mercy. His name was Dick Mangle, and almost level. The captive (for such Maurice its. which re erence was had to the chart of the he had been one of the best seaman on board Lester now felt himself to be) frequently

"Poor Dick!" said Lester, kneeling by his side and lifting his head. "Are you hadly hurt?"

"They've done it for us!" the sailor answered, in a weakening Ivoice. "They've killed Tom. Ain't he dead?"

It was the body of stout Tom Bricket that lay close by, and when the captain had made himself sure that there was no particle of life in it, he reported the same to Dick. "But," he added, "what do you mean? intention. Who has done you harm?"

"Haven't you seen 'em?" the man asked, struggling for breath.

"Seen whom? What do you mean?" denanded Lester, eagerly.

Dick started up to his elbow, and gazed round; but he seemed to find nothing for rhich he was looking, and he sank back again. Had he not made this effort he might have spoken further, but the act of rising had exhausted him, and the last grain of strength was leaving him.

"What do you mean?" cried Lester, as he saw that the poor fellow was sinking. "Has anvbody harmed vou?"

Dick managed to raise his hand to his head—to a point above the left ear—and, as he did so, he whispered-

"Look out-they asked for the capt'n. That's where they struck!" He tried to speak further, but his voice failed him. What could this mean? Maurice Lester tarted to his feet and gazed around. Who

had killed his men?

The captain was disturbed in his meditation by the sound of voices not far off, and upon turning he beheld four men coming up from the water. He who came in advance was a tall, muscular man, with a gaunt, heavy frame, somewhere about fifty or fifty five years of age; and habited in a garb of

Maurice Lester was startled when he behold the stalwart leader and his three ruffinally companions; and, considering all the circumstances, it is no wonder that he was startled. However, he had not much opportunity for reflection, for, by the time he

was secured at the waist by a broad pistol

upon him. "Hallo," the leader cried, as he saw on hero, "here we have another." And, as he Aye-the storm had come. It came with and there we were to be married, and all there to lead poor Jack to his death that the came up, he added: "And I guess we've found a live one, too, -one that know-Bunnessen Rooks! - On the starboard something. Say-who are yel"

This last sentence was addressed to Mau-But it was too late for more bein. The rice, who quickly answered:

fair, what is your name?"

Men call me Ryan Wolfgang." "Wolfgang!" repeated Lester, with a feet.

start. "Yes. That's my name."

ors had told, that he had been inclined to chill to his very heart.

heard drawn of him upon the forecastle. But our here was not allowed much time knew himself to be.

he smiled grimly, and remarked to one of ering all his strength he shouted, "Carriei his confederates that she would perhaps be | Carrie! CARRIE!" a richer prize even than the White Fawn from this point, he moved on towards where had been a few years before. The mention of the name of the ill-fated ship in which ters, and the splash of the rats as they fell Carrie Thornton and her father had been lost, gave Maurice Lester such a shock that ter toiling over slippery, slimy rocks, and he nearly fell to the earth. He grew deadly fierce struggles for a perch of safety from pale, and his frame quivered convulsively. "What's the matter?" said Wolfgang .-

You don't seem to have much strength doctor him."

What had been her fate? Had she been cents in a letter. murdered by these wretches, or reserved for some more deplorable doom? These thoughts filled him with unutterable agony.

Wolfgang had now drawn near the water's entrance for some distance, and then became is the best evidence we can give of its merhit his feet against what he thought, with a chill of horror, were human bones strewn around the cavern, but he could not clearly nuke them out in the dim light. He also noticed that the bottom of the cave was very wet, as though it had recently been covered with water. The wrecker chieftnin stopped, at last, near what seemed the end of the cave, and making a sign to his followers, they clapped manucles on the wrists and ancles' of Maurice before he had time to note their

"Now, Captain Lester," said Wolfgang, "you must remain in this place for a short season. You are perfectly safe here, -- Silence! this spot you will be slain the moment you set foot outside the cave."

Tous speaking, the chieftain and his followers silently but rapidly withdrew, leaving Maurice nearly stupefied with astonishment. As they passed from the mouth of the cave. their feet were wet by the rising waves .--The tide was fast coming in.

After a short time, the captive looked about him with eyes somewhat accustomed to the dim light, and became satisfied that what he had supposed to be human bones were really such. There were many of them. And moving among them were huge rats. seeking for prey. The top of the cavern, in Subbath to his accounts. He had a mind some places, was but a few feet above his of a wide grasp. His views were so comhead, and in one place he discovered a small | prehensive, so far seeing that wealth came aperture, through which a faint light strug- in upon him like a flood. He purchased a gled, and on going underneath it he thought | country seat at a cost of four hundred thouhe smelt the odor of vegetation and flowers. sand dollars, determining that he would

this aperture, towards the mouth of the cave late. As he stepped on his threshold, after Captain Lester observed, with alarm, that a survey of his late purchase, he became the water was creeping up the sloping bot- apoplectic. Although life was not destroyed, tom. What if it should fill the cavern? - he only lives to be the wreck of a man. there of those human bones! They are the be kept burning over Sabbath; it is now sad memorials of other hapless prisoners who known to be a fallacy. There can be no and been left in that cave to perish by drown- "must" against a divine command. Even

The vermin fied before them to the eleva- tinual operation. Eighteen years ago, an ted spot on which Maurice stood. Slowly Englishman determined to keep the Sabfollowing, the incoming water at length rea- bath holy as to them, with the result, as his ched his feet!

had fairly made out the party, they were of the wall, and underneath the aperture he made more iron in a given time, in probefore spoken of, was a large piece of rock, portion to the hands and the number and some four sfeet high that might have fallen size of his fornaces, than any establishment from above. To this Maurice hastened as in England which was kept in operation quickly as his manacles would permit. during the Sabbath. After some exertion he succeeded in climbing to the top of it, and stond erect, his head who made half a million and an early grave erthin a few inches of the roof of the cave the night of made and an early grave ern. But he was not allowed to occupy this only two

"My name is Lester. And now, to be retreat alone. As the water began to circle round its base, the rats also sought refuge "Well-I guess you ve heard it before. on it in great numbers, and in vain did Maurice try to disloge them with his manacled

Soon (as it seemed to the captive) the water came rippling over the top of the rock. Then Wolfgang was not a myth after all. He felt its moisture upon his feet. And That mysterious wrocker, whose name was still it rese-slowly but relentlessly it rose a source of terror to honest sailors, was a higher-higher; and as it rose, the rats being of flesh and blood, like other men. climbed up his limbs for safety. It was in Maurice gazed upon him with worder; and, vain that he brushed them off with his fetas he gazed, he felt that he looked upon a tered hands. They instantly returned .fiend incarnate. He had often heard of the They clamered up his back-to his shouldpirate-wrecker, and so dark and mystic had ers-over the back of his neck-to the crown been the tales which the Northern Sea sail- of his head; their clammy bodies striking a

believe that the whole theme was a fabrica- And still higher the waters rose, and bloody as were any of the pictures he had as their only places of safety. Driven frantic at last by the horrors of his situation, he was about to plunge into the surging tide forward answers; well knowing that evasion near the aperture above his head, and the would serve no practical purpose, and hop-sound of a harsh masculine voice, almost ing by his frankness to propitiate the mer- instantly followed by a noise as of a strugciless fiend in whose unrestrained power he gle, and a piercing shrick which thrilled Maurice Lester to the very soul. He could When the wreeker chief had elicited all not be mistaken: it was CARRIE's voice .-the information he could, and learned with Again he heard it, but now in tones of enwhat a rich cargo the vessel was freighted, treaty. Oh, it was her voice. She was not and that she had \$40,000 in specie on board, dead! She lived and was near him! Gath-

A dead silence followed, broken only by the fearful murmers of the still rising wafrom the wretched captive's head and shoulders, only to return again, in their the advancing tide, which had now nearly reached our hero's shoulders.

The above is all of this story that will be left! Bring him along, boys, where we can published in our columns. We give this as a sample. The continuation of it from The sinister glance which accompanied where it leaves off here can only be found this last remark, and the peculiar emphasis in the New York Ledger, the great family laid upon the word "doctor," struck a chill paper, to which the most popular writers in to our hero's heart. But he could not give the country contribute, and which is for his own safety much thought, while he was sale at all the stores throughout the city and on, and presently he found two more dead partly forced and partly carried along after country, where papers are sold. Remem-Wolfgang, who strode rapidly on for nearly ber and ask for the New York Ledgor of half an hour. He could think only of the January 7, and in it you will find the con-While Fawn that had been wrecked on that tinnation of the story from where it leaves coast, and of his beloved Carrie who had, off herc. If you cannot get a copy at any perhaps in company with those same men, book store, the publisher of the Ledger will trod the same path he was now treading. mail you a copy if you will send him five

> The Ledger is mailed to subscribers at \$2 a year, or two copies for \$3. Address your letters to Robert Bonner, publisher, 48 Ann street, New York. It is the handsomedge; and soon coming to the mouth of a est and best family paper in the country, cave he entered it, followed by the three clegantly illustrated, and characterized by ruffians who had charge of our hero. The a high moral tone. Its present circulation bottom of the cave sloped upward from its is over four hundred thousand copies, which

# Sabbath Physiology.

The Almighty rested one seventh of the time of creation, commanding man to observe an equal repose. The neglect of this injunction, will always, sooner or later.

bring mental, moral and physical death. Rest is an invoriable law of animal life. The busy heart beats, beats ever from infancy to age, and yet for a large part of the time it is in a state of repose.

William Pitt died of apoplexy at the early age of forty-seven. When the destinies of nations hung in a large measure on his doings, he felt compelled to give an unremitting attention to affairs of State. Sabbath Say not a word! If you attempt to leave brought no rest to him, and soon the unwilling brain gave signs of exhaustion. But his presence in Parliament was conceived to be indispensable for explanation and defence of the public policy. Under such circumstances, it was his custom to eat heartily substantial food, most highly seasoned. just before going to his place, in order to afford the body that strength, and to excite the mind to the momentous occasion. But under the high tension, both brain and body

perished premuturely. Not long ago, one of the most active business men of England found his affairs so extended, that he determined to devote his On turning, from the contemplation of now have rest and quiet. But it was ton

Ahl now he could account for the presence | It used to be said that a brick-kiln "must" now, it is a received opinion, that iron blast Slowly but surely the waters crept along. [furnaces will bring rain if not kept in conbooks testified, that he made more iron in At the end of the cave, within a few feet six days than he did before in seven; that

In our own New York, the miner, went out ir.