"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 XXXIII, NUMBER 5.]

COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 31, 1861.

- [WHOLE NUMBER 1,619.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING. Office in Carpet Hall, North-westcorner of

Terms of Subscription. - Due Copy perannum. I paidin advance, 81 50
If not paid within three
months comeommencement of the year, 200

months come ommencement of the year, 200

4 COLES COPY

(Not observation received for a less time than six months; and no paper will be discontinued until all received the participation of the publisher. tener.

in Money nayoe emitted by mail an republisher a risk.

Rates of Advertising.

quart[6: ines] one week, \$0.38
three weeks, 75
each absequentinsertion, 10
[12: ines] one week, 50
three weeks, 100
three weeks, 100
f.argeridvertisement in proportion
Aliberal liscount will be made to quarterly, half, early or yearly devertisers, who are strictly confined other business.

DR. HOFFER. . DENTIST .-- OFFICE, Front Street 4th door

from Locust, over Saylor & McDonaid's Book stor imbia. Pa. D'Entrance, same as Jolley's Phe aph Gallery. [Angust 21, 1858.

THOMAS WELSH,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Columbia, Pa.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Columbia, Pa.

Black's Hotel, Front street.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Columbia, Pa.

Black's Hotel, Front street.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Columbia, Pa.

November 29, 1857.

H. M. NORTH, A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW 1 Columbia Pa.
Collections promptly made in Lancaste and Yor

Columbia, May 4, 1850. J. W. FISHER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Columbia, Pa.

S. Atlee B ckius, D. D. S. PRACTICES the Operative, Surgical and Mechan Frank Pepartments of Demistry. OFFICE Locus street, between he Franklin House and Post Office, Columbia, Pa May 7 1889.

Harrison's Coumbian Ink. WHICH is a superior article, permanently black and not corroling the pen, can be had in an aunity, at the Family Medicine Store, and blacke yet is that English Root Polich.

Columbia, June 9, 1859

We Have Just Received TAR. CUTTER'S Improved Caest Expanding D'Suspender and Shoulder Braces for Gentlemen and Patent! Skirt Supporter and Brace for Lades just the article that is winned at this time. Com and see them at Family Medicine Stare, Odd Pellow, Hall.

[April 9, 1850]

Prof. Gardner's Soap.

Wichard the New England Soup for those who did not obtain at from the Song Man; it is pleasant to the skin, and will take grease spots from Wooden Goods, it is threefore no humbur, for you get the worth of your money at the Family Medicine Store. Columbia, Jane 11, 1859.

GRAHAM, or, Bond's Boston Crackers, for by-negates, and Arrow Room Crackers, for available and chiefens—new articles in Colombia, at the Family Medicine Sicro.

April 16, 1839.

SPALDING'S PREPARED CLUE.-The want of such an art tole self in every family, and now it can be supplied; for mending farming, ediment work, toys, &c., there is nothing superior. We have found it work in repairing many articles which have been assess for months. You have been assess for months. Jan 28in it at the ta.ounA; FMILY MEDICINE STORE.

IRON AND STEEL! THE Subscribers have received a New am Stock of all kinds and sizes of STEEL!

BAR IRON AND STEEL!

They are constantly supplied with stock in this branch of his business, and can funish it to envolvers in large or small quantities, at the lowest mice.

Locust street below Second, Columbia, Pa.

April 23, 1e60.

RITTER'S Compound Syrup of Tay and Wild Cherry, for Coughts, Cold. &c. For sale a large Golden Mariae Brugstore, Front St.

A SER'S COMPOUND Concentrated Extract Surgementals for the cure of Serotals a King's Evil, and all serofulous affections, a fresh at the just received and for sale by R. WILLIAMS, Front at, Columbia, sept. 24, 1859, TER's Compound Concentrated Extrac

FOR SALE. 200 GROSS Friction Matches, very low for cash.
R. WILLIAMS.

Dutch Herring!

A Ny one fond of u good Herring can be supplied a S. F. EBERLEN'S
Nov. 19, 1850. Grocery Store, No. 71 Locatist. T YON'S PURE OHIO CATAWBA BRANDY and Sacramental purposes, at the Jan.28. FAMILY MEDICINESTORE.

VICE RAISINS for-8 ets. per pound, are to EBERLEIN'S Grocery Store, No. 71 Locust street March 10, 1860.

ABDEN SEEDS.-Fresh Garden Seeds, warranted pure, of all kinds; just received at EBERLEIN'S (Focery Store, March 10, 1960.

No. 71 Losust street.

POCKET BOOKS AND PURSES.

A LARGE lot of Fine and Common Pocket Book
A and Purses, at from 15 cents to two dollars each
the idquarters and News Depot.
Columbia, April 14. 1 80,

A EBW more of those beautiful Prints SAYLOR & MICHONALD'S April 14.

Just Received and For Sale. 1500 SACKS Ground Alum Salt, in lurge May5, 60.

APPOLD'S Warehouse, Casal Basin COLD CREAM OF GLYCERING. For the cure

at the GOLDEN MORTAR DRUG STORE.

Dec 3,1859. Front street, Columbia FOR a first rate article of Prunes you in

Nov. 19, 1950. Grocery Store, No 71 Locust 1 GOLD PENS, GOLD PENS.

JUST received a large and fine assortment of Gol
Pens. of Newton and Griswold's manufacture,
SAYLOR & MCDUNALD S Book Store,
Agril 14

From street, above Locust. FRESH GROCERIES.

AT B cominue to sell the best *Levy* Syrup. White to be had in Columbia at the New Corner Store, opposite Of t Fellows Hall, and at the old sized at the New Corner Store, opposite Of t Fellows Hall, and at the old sized at load at the control of the Corner Store, opposite Of the Office Of the Corner Store, opposite Office Off

Segars, Tobacco, &c. A LOT of first-rate Segars, Tobacco and Sanff will be found at the store of the subscriber. He keep A be found at the stare of the wholestern all a first rate article. Call it.

R. F. EBERLEIN'S Grocery Store.

Locust st., Columbia, Pa.

N EW Grop Prauce, New Curon, at A. N. RAMBO'S, A. N. RAMBO'S,

SARDINES, Worresterbire Sauce, Refined Cecoa, &c., just received and for sale by S. P. EBERLEIN.
Oct. 20, 1560.
No.74 Locust St. CRANBERRIES: JUST received a fresh los of Orizontes and New 4 Currents, at No. 72 Locust Street. Oct 21, 1890. 8. F. EBERLETN Selections.

From Blackwood's Mugazine. Mrs. Beauchamp's Vengeance. [CONCLUDED.]

> CHAPTER IV. HOW TO READ A LETTER.

In silence Rackit made a cigarette, offer ed it to me, and then set about making another for himself. No one feels the nemouth, and it is very uncomfortable to be in company with a man, and dread to say anything lest it should jar on his sensative feelings; so we smoked on in silence thinking a great deal. His mobile expressive face plainly showed the tumult that was going on within; but as I had no idea what direction his resolution would take, I dared not say a word; and to leave him in this condition

seemed unfriendly. Our silence was broken by the return of Briggs, who said, impatiently-

"Rackit, make me cigarette. I can't rest have been wandering about the streets ike a murderer.''

Rackit, who had just finished making one, presented it to him, and he puffed furiously as be went to the easel on which stood Mrs Beauchamp's portrait.

"What a face she has!" he exclaimed .-Look at it. What a smile! Who could help loving such a woman?"

Rackit flung a glance at me, in which I read as plainly as if he had spoken the words, "he must take her back." "Did you ever see one to compare with

her?" inquired Briggs. "Never!" replied the painter. "And I and did not explode in a loud Homeric guf-"Never!" replied the painter. And have always said that you are a lucky dog only profound feeling," continued Rack.

the affections of such a woman. Johnson will tell you that I have always said so." "Don'tl" grouned Briggs, "don't remind ne of my lossi"

"She is though." "You fancy so." "I know so."

"Pho! she's not lost."

"It's nothing but a lover's quarrel-kiss nd make up." "Ah! I wish I could kies and make up." "What is to prevent you?"

"Everything!" "Nonsense! Who ever heard of a marriage oing broken off for a little tiff? Why, my dear fellow. angels tiff sometimes-for the

sake of making up again." "I should be glad enough to make up .-For on reflection I will confess that it was I

was hasty." "No doubt. Your temper is poppery, you know. I have always said it of you." "No not generally. But yesterday, per-

"Yesday you were hasty-perhaps a little

offensive-it may be brutal -"No, no, I wasn't at all that."

n: not that you mean it, of course. She laid too much stress on a little vivacity in withdraw into privacy with her grief--" her language; she is so vivacious!"

"She is. Besides, if she has a fault, never expected her to be quite perfect." "Of course not. A perfect woman would be a monster-her goodness would be an that she refers to your marriage, should you eternal reproach. As far as I can judgeand Johnson will tell you I'm no bad judge of women-my experience is tolerably extensive. Well, as far as I can judge, Mrs-Beauchamp combines all the qualities ne-

cessary to make a man happy." "All, all," responded Briggs. "And, moreover, let us joke as we like bout marriage, it is the dearest aim we

have in life, you know." "That it is." "The haven into which the storm-tossed

mariner-and all that kind of thing." "Exactly my sentiments."

"Well, then go at once, and ask her forgiveness. Tell her you regret the hastiness of your temper-

"Never," said Briggs, with resolution. "Madman!"

"I may be mad, I am miserable, but I am rerolved. We are parted forever."

"Now, don't be absurd." "Yes, yes. It's easy to say, Don't be absurd. But there are things * * * this blow is a heavy one * * * but

I may confide in you two # # # #
dine with me at the club to-day—you shall know all." "Tell it at ouce," said I.

That woman has no heart!" exclaimed trophised it, "No, you have no heart." One can read it in your face. Rackit, look at make it up, trust me." this picture-and then read this letter.". He handed a crumpled note to Rackit, who

smoothed it, read it, and returning it, said --- Well, upon my word, I see nothing to object to in it."

Brigge, throwing away the end of his ciga-"Johnson shall judge. Listen to this. In

read:" "Tokn!"" "Well, your name is John, isn't it? You vouldn's have her say Mr. Smythe Brigge!" "You think that's proper beginning, do

"She might have said, Sir," replied Rack-

"Don't let us be unjust. John is simply affectionate, comes from the heart. I may be wrong. I don't know what Johnson thinks. but there seems to me (under the circumstances, observe!) something very touching in that simple John. It is worth a hundred phrases such as dearest pet, or my own Too-

"And perhaps you say as much to what follows." He then read, severely: "When people find they have made a mistake, they are bound by every consideration, not to continue in it, but if possible to repair it .-We made a mistake in funcying our natures cessity of speech when a cigar is in his suited each other. It would be very wrong to continue in this error. Let us part." Briggs here looked at us as much as to

> I thought was yery unequivocal, I was silent; but Rackit broke forth: "Well, never did I hear a more dignified and at the same time touching, accent of a wounded heart. How free it is from rhodomantade, and from sophistry! She throws no blame on you, observe! Not a syllable .-She doesn't say that you showed yourself

coarse, tyrannical, violent, brutal-" "Because I didn't!"

"Yes, yes, you did; you confessed as much not long ago. Besides, I'm sure you were angry, and anger is always blind."

"I don't care what I was, that letter' plain enough."

"Quite plain, if read in another spirit .-Let any unprejudiced eye read it, read it without bias, without anger, and it will be found as noble in conception as it is severe in its simplicity of style."

Briggs, somewhat stuggered by this unexnected, and to him, incomprehensible, view of the matter, looked at me. Fortunately I have great command over my countenance.

et. "ever expresses itself simply."

"But where is the feeling here?" "Where?" replied Rackit. "In every phrase. Listen, while I read." He took the letter, and, throwing a subdued reticentenderness into his voice, which did honor to his talents as an actor, he began: "It would be wrong to continue in error. Do you not feel the selective delicacy of that word error? Then too, the phrase: Let us part! No shricks-no reproaches-all is severely calm, like the expressions of a Roman ma-

"But go on," said Briggs; "you see, she adds, 'we were to be married shortly. Our marriage is now impossible.' Really the tear gather to my eyes as I read this."

Briggs was moved but not convinced. "You certainly have a way of reading it," he said, "which wasn't at all mine. But who was wrong yesterday-very wrong-I listen to this: I do not think that you will find a nature to suit your own, but you are free to try. Henceforth we can only be friends. You will only see me when united with anoth-

er .- Emily. "Of course," said Rackit, "If you persist in throwing that accent in it, you may read hatred in the tenderest confession of love .-What does she really say? Why, that she "You can be brutal, Briggs-I know you fears that you cannot find a woman worthy you know." of your but you are free to try, she will not will understand that. And no doubt you be an obstacle to your happiness, she will

"Pho! she talks of marrying another!" "You misinterpret again; read it properly thus: You will only see me when united with another, Emily. It's as clear as day, find a woman worthy of you. Then-when you are happy-when her presence can no longer be an intrusion—as a friend you will see her again. Observe further, that hero Hers were so blue, so tender, so bewitching, irritation. He blamed himself; but, as usual the letter ends. Emotion has reached its climax-the pen drops from her hand."

"He has a way of reading, basen't he Johnson?" "Why, yes," I replied, "but then you

know everything depends on the accent. It's the tone which makes the music, not the notes. Suppose I say to a woman, 'You're a pretty creature'-that an numistakable gallantry; but if I say the same words with another emphasis, 'You're a pretty creature,' it's a sarcasm."

"Of course," interposed Rackit. "A wo man may call you a wretch, and mean that you are a darling; all depends on the acent. When a Frenchman calls his wife 'his cabbage,'-the accent makes it palata-

"You almost nersuade me. The fact is. I should like to be persuaded." "Go home; read the letter over in the

spirit I have suggested, and it will soon be clear to you that you will only need to make the proper advances-to apologise for your conduct, and ask for a reconciliation-telling her that life can have no happiness for Briggs. Then going to her portrait, he apos- you without her-alluding darkly to your black-handled razor-and she will quickly

"He gives you good advice," said I.
"I'll think of it," said Briggs, and de-

parted. When the street-door had fairly closed upon him, we both gave vent to our long "You don't?" exclaimed the astonished pent-up laughter. But Rackit speedily became serious again. "Only the left wing is routed." said he-

"I have still the widow to fight. If I can the driest tone immagninule he began to manage to pick a decent quarrel with her, the repentant Briggs. It's a ticklish buei- mind. ness though. I can't tell her plump that I baving sworn that I loved her better than voice in anger and in tours, and who began down his pen and in tours, and who began down his pen and in tours, and who began down his pen and in tours, and who began down his pen and in tours, and who began down his pen and in tours and in tours, and who began down his pen and in tours and in tours, and who began down his pen and in tour and in the interior and interior

CHAPTER V.

THE SECOND BLOW BEGINS THE QUARREL.

Considering how easily two people quar el about foulish trifles, and misinterpre phrases or actions, it is remarkable that there should ever be a difficulty in getting up a good "row," when one of the antagonists desires it. If those who love and respect each other quarrel and regret to do so, surely one would think it must be very easy to quarrel when there is any desire for it?-Yet, I appeal to the experience of every middle aged roader, whether he has not accasionally found it by no means an easy thing to pick a quarrel. You may be ready enough to strike, but if your adversary say, What do you think of that? As what won't put up his guard, you are shamed into not striking. You may even lash yourself into a rage, and strike; but, suppose the blow is not returned? you then learn that it is the second blow which begins the quarrel.

Rackit found himself in this position .-The widow informed him of having broken off her engagement with Briggs; and he received the intelligence with the most mitiga ted rapture. But she refused to see this and accepted his feeble excuses. When he said he was deep in meditation, she inquired if it was respecting their future lot?

"No." said he. "I was meditating on m great picture-the Virgins of the Sun." With playful reproach she said, "I thought

lover would have had other objects of med-"But I am an artist-and artists, you

now, are always self-absorbed." "Women do not like that-and I warn ou, I am a very woman." "Not a tyrant, I hope," he said coldly.

"No," she replied, tenderly placing her and on his arm, "a slave." Rackit mentally observed that this was the velvet of which Briggs complained.

"You must make me a sharer in all your thoughts," she said, "and in all your cares." "Impossible - an artist can never-

"Have a care! Remember I shall have a ight to know. As a wife, I may insist." Here was an opening; and he seized it. "My dear creature let us be perfectly frank with each other. I must tell y u, beforehand, that I shall admit of no insistance;

and that on the merest trifles I pretend to have entirely my own way." "Do you revolt already?" "Yes," he said, trying to get angry, "already and always. It is necessary to be

plain at the outset, I never could, and I never will, yield to a woman's caprices." Here was a blow well delivered from the to give you up." left; and he expected a rejoinder. She looked a little staggered; but taking his un.

willing hand, said: "Well, then, it is I who must yield." It was clear to him that that match would-

n't light. "With very bad grace," she continued. "could I even seem to thwart the man who

was soon to be my husband." "And if he were already your husband?"

'That would be a very different matter, "Eh!" said Rackit.

"In a husband" she replied, with diabol. tal as the other. ical coaxingness, "my confidence would necessarily be absolute." The claws were shown, but it was clear they were not prepared to scratch-just yet.

eves. Charles." did'nt. But she took him by the shoulders for Mrs Beauchamp seemed vanished, or All Fools' Day suggested the means." and turned him round. Their eyes met. __ rather to have become changed into savage

quarrel was hopeless. After an infinite amount of lover's prattle which I need not repeat, they were on the best of terms, when Bub came in to say that Charlotte insisted on speaking with him. He stepped into the adjoining room, and

there had to encounter a young woman who semed by no means indisposed to quarrel. "Mr. Rackit, eir," she said, "I wishes to

know this: Am I to sit or not?" "Yes, yes, of course; but not yet." "Because I'm tired of waiting."

"Very well, then, my dear, go home." "But I don't want to go home with a flea. in my car." Then remove the flea, and go home

knows I'm to sit; and sit I will."

"So you shall; but not now." "I dare say, indeed; not now means never." "You foolish girl, I tell you I want you to want to wait, go home. If you don't want to go home, wait."

"I want to sit, and don't want to wait --Do you never find yourself between two atools, and"

"Often, my dear, but Lonly sit on one," "That's it-I want to sit on one." ed; she began to cry, this made Rackit im-

What should await him here but a scene

no mood to listen patiently to such non sense, even had he no secret desire to quar-

brought her to something like an explicit avoral of jealcusy, he said quickly: "Then am I to understand you are of

ealous temper?" "D. I not love?" she answered. "No evasion . Speak plainly. Because is requisite that you know beforehand, hat I am one of those who hate jealousy, and think it monstrous, ridiculous, insupportable." "Then for your sake," she said submisvely, "I will cure myself of it." It was plain; she was a domon in crino-

"You will !earn to correct all your bacholor habits when we are married." "Perhaps. And yet no one knows. Bad habits cling to one like a damp shire. I al-

ine; and she would not quarrel.

most fear I shall never change." "Then I must learn to accommodate myself to them, for I shall at any rate always be certain of one thing."

"And that is?" "Your love."

"Seriously, do you think love of such supreme importance?

"The one important thing in life " "Then why did you not marry Briggs, who adores you?"

"He does, I assure you. His love is imneuse! He was here just now, and his grief at the idea of losing you was so pabetic, so heart-rending-that, to confess the simple truth, I felt ashamed of my position. I felt that I had no right to inflict on a human being so great a wrong as to deprive

him of the woman he adored." Mrs. Beauchamp raised her handkerchiet to her eyes and said, almost robbing, "You

felt that?" A bright gleam danced before him. He making April fools of us." had evidently touched the right chord at last. Women are so sentimental!

"Yes," he said, "so profoundly did I feel it, that I began to ask myself whether it would be a nobler part to sacrifice my own happiness-to relinquish my claim-and to the preference of another's welfare to your own.

"Noble, noble fellow!" she sobbed. His heart bounded. The success was so sentimental nature of woman, and continued: | champ.'" "Yes, Emily, I thought this, and I feel it mine. I feel it would be nobler, better wiser.

"Noble creature!" she exclaimed, removing the bandkerchief from her radiant face. You make me love you more. By those words you have riveted forever the bond which bind me to you." It was no use. She would have him, and

as if Nemesis, in the form of a widow, had attached herself to his life. It was-"Venus toute entiere a sa proie attachee."

CHAPTER VI.

ANOTHER LETTER. "You turn from me. Look me in the A man more thoroughly worried and besten I never saw than poor Rackit when I called He felt that if he looked he was lost; so he on him hulf an hour after. All his passion your sincerity to the test, and the license of that it was all over with his resolution. A the reproaches he heaped upon his own consuct were strong in expression but mild in feeling. It was upon her head that the bitter vials were emptied. She was a designing less, he was, and would always prove him hypocrite; a demon incarnate. He didn't self-a gentleman." know what vices might not be concealed beneath that soft exterior. Why did she wish to marry him? why persist in wishing it, when this I have never heard him mention the it was so palpable to the dullest mind that name of Mrs. Snythe Briggs. he didn't wish it? He had no wealth to tempt her; he had no rank; he had no fame -as yet: he had not anything remarkable in the way of personal attractions; what then could she see in him? It was clear she had some sinister motive. Briggs was a better match, yet Briggs had been thrown over-board? Why was this? Some horrible design must be hidden here.

It was settled I should sit. My family plain letter avowing that he was by nature and secretly prepared an expedition to deequivically expressing his sense of the mistakes which he had made in ever imagining pected; a strict watch had been kept, and that he could settle. "You told her she was signals were connected to announce the first

women whom you have sworn that you cannon. a lore, how impossible it is that you can Several minutes were passed in trying to hand through his redundant locks, bit reflec-

very plainly to intimate to him. He was in him. We hammered out a letter together:

rel with the widow; and when he had greater success. but better that than she should marry me." ted, "if you were to write her precisely two friends rowed him past the Summerset the same letter which she wrote to Brigge; man-of-war, across Charles River. remember the words perfectly."

"By George! what a good idea!" "She cannot take exception to her own If it was justifiable in her to throw Briggs er very expressions you escape all cavil

genius." In a few minutes the letter was written, ealed and despatched by Bob.

Rackit was now in an uproarious state .voice A chela morte ognora, and threw such might have imagined him to be a Marioin a great coat.

Briggs arrived, face flushed, eyes sparkling, sage of Warren reached Adams and Hanhair damp with perspiration.

am so glad to find you both here. Only joined by Samuel Prescott, is high son of thinklyou remember that to ter I showed liberty," from Concord, rode forward, calling you from Mrs. Boundarp? We -all a up the inhabitants as they rode along, till flam! It's the First of April! she has been in Lincoln they fell upon a party of British

"You don't say 8 ?" "Fact. Look here. When she sent the letter here by a messager the one I low stone wall and galloped on to Concord. read to you-she sent this other to my cluo. Listen," and he read about, "Dearest John, at the time I write this note to you, I send be content with that proudest of emotions, another, and a very different one, to you, by a messenger et Mr. Rackit's. If that seem great as it was unexpected. He blessed the yours, ever affectionately-Emily Beau-

I congratulated him, and thought that it still. Much as I should rejoice to call you Rackit also would be overjoyed, but to my surprise I read an expression of deep mortification on his features; and then it occurred to me that, glad as he certainly was to have

at having been made ridiculous. He called on Mrs. Beauchamp that very fternoon, and received from the bewitching widow an explination which was a reproof, his struggles were vain. It seemed to him ome days you made vehement love to me. Don't deny it. You know you did; yet you.

> Now, I was certain that vor really cared nothing for me."

"Oh, Mrs. Beauchampi". "You didn't, so don't pretend you did I knew enough of you to be sure that the attraction lay in thefruit being forbidden. The whim suddenly seized me of putting

"But, suppose you had been mistaken?" "Then, I confess, my prank would have placed me in a serious position. But I was quite safe. I knew with whom I was playing. I knew that, if volatile and thought-

He took her hand, kissed it, and pronounced her an angel. But from that day to

First Revolutionary Battle. The following description of the battle of Lexington is from Bancroft's seventh volums of the History of the United States.

On the afternoon of the 18th of April, the

day on which the Provincial Congress of Massachusette adjourned, Gen. Gage took the light infantry and grenadiers off duty stroy the colony's stores at Concord. But barn. a beam of sunshine, and now you can hint movement of troops for the country. Samuel Major of marines, was discovered advancing sit but it must be some other day; I'm particularly engaged just now, and as you don't
to her that in an atelier it is necessary to
left Lexington for Philadelphia; received a
fired, and the drams beat. Less than "I,il do it," he said; and he sat down to timely message from Warren, and in consewrite. But it is no easy matter to write on quence, the Committee of Safety removed a than sixty—and in sight of helf as many such subjects: still less easy is it to tell a part of the public, stores and secreted the marmed men, were paraded in two ranks.

On Tuesday, the 18th; ten-or more Serhave been in your right senses when you geants in disguise dispersed themselves the alarm guns, halted to load; the remainswore it. Rackit thrust his disengaged through Cambridge and further west, boilding companies came up and halted to load; terrupt all communications. On the follow- and at half an hour before sunrise the adpersonade Charlotte that she was not ill-treat tively the end of his pen, drew figures on ing night, the greenadiers and light infantry, vance party hurried forward at Souble dulck his blotting book, but could not get beyond not less than eight hundred in number, the time, almost upon a run, closely followed by patient; and by the time he had got rid of "My dear, Mrs. Beauchamp." Presently flower of the army at Boston, commanded the granadiers. Pitcaire rode in front, and her, and re-entered his painting-room, he he rose, and lighted a cigarette, in gloomy by the incompetent Lieut. Col. Smith, croses when within five or six rods of the minute she will perhaps be ready to welcome back was in an impatient and irritable frame of meditation, Occasionly a thought seemed to ed in the boats of the transport ships from men, oried out; - Disperse, ye villians, ye inspire him, and he eat down; but when he the foot of the Common to Bast Cambridge, rebels disperse! Lay down your arms and came to express the thought in words, it There they received a day's provisions, and disperse!" The main part of the country don't want to marry her, especially after with the widow, who had heard a famale sedmed sustedy inapplicable, so he sines near midnight after walling wet marshes, may any of multionless in the ranks, witness.

"They will miss their aim," said one of but it seemed so tame that we both felt it the party, who observed the departure .wouldn't do. We tried again, but with no "What aim?" asked Lord Percy, who overheard the remark. "Why the cannon at "I tell you what it is," he exclaimed at Concord," was the answer. Percy hastened length, "I shall cut and run. I'll pack up to Gage, who instantly directed that no one and go to Rome. I want to see Rome; and should be allowed to leave the town. But when she hears that I have quitted England Warren had already at 10 o'clock, dispatchwithout informing her of my intention, it ed W.lliam Dawes through Roxbury to Lexwill be a delicate way of letting her know ington, and at the same time desired Paul that I have changed my mind. She will Revere to set off by way of Charlestown .despise me, perhars, and abuse me, certain; Revere stopped only to engage a friend to raise the concerted signal, and five minutes "Better still," said I, suddenly illumina- before the sentinels got orders to prevent it

All was still, as suited the hour. The Ship was winding with the young flood; the waning moon just appeared above the horientiments in her own words, you know. |zon; while from a couple of lanterns in the tower of the North Church, the beacon over as she did, she can never pretend that streamed to the neighboring town as fast as you are not equally justified; any by using light could travel. A little beyond Charleston Neck, Revere was intercepted by two "Say no more. The thing is perfect .- British officers on horseback, but being him-Johnson you're a genius. I never thought self well mounted, he turned suddenly and before; but in you, common sense amounts leading one of them into a clay pon 17 he escaped from the other by the road to Medford. As he passed on he waked the micute men of that town, and continued to rouse nearly-every house on the road to Lexing-He punched me in the ribs, and called me ton. The troops had not advanced far, his best friend. He sang at the top of his when the firing of gans and the ringing of bells announced that their expedition had fervor into Addio, Leonara, Addio, that one been heralded before them; and Smith seat

back to demand a reinforcement. On the morning of the 19th of April, be-In the very height of this excitement, tween the hours of twelve and one, the moscick, who divined at once the object of the "My dear fellows," he said exultingly, "I expedition. Revere, therefore, and Dawes, officers. Revere and Dawes were seized and taken back to Lexington, where they were released; but Prescott leaped over a

There, at about two in the morning, a eat from the belfry of the meeting house called the inhabitants of the place to their town hall. They came forth, old and young with their fire-looks ready to make good the incomprehensible to you, look at the date resolute words of their debate. Among the and all will be explained. If the date does | most alert was Emerson, with gun in hand, not enlighten you, come for consolation to his powder horn and pouch of balls slung over his shoulder. By his sermons and prayers, he had so hallowed the cuttinsham of his flock, that they held the defences of their liberties a part of their covenant with God-his presence with arms proved his sinoerity and atrengthened their senso of duty. From daybreak to suarise the summons ran escaped the marriage, he was deeply vexed from house to house through Acton, express messengers and volleys from minute men

spread the alarm. Lexington, in 1775, may have had 700 in habitants forming one parish, and having "My dear Mr. Rackit," she said, "for for their minister the learned and fervid James Clark the bold inditer of patricio papers that may yet be read on the tore: knew all the while that I was engaged to record. In December, 1773, they had in-And he had nothing left but to resign him- Mr. Briggs-your friend and my old play- structed their representative to demond reself. Either she could not, or she would not understand him; one alternative was as fa-but in vain. Now I was certain that you their neglect should they be englywed." A their neglect should they be enslaved." A year later they spurned the use of tea. In 1774, at various town meetings, they voked to increase their stock of ammunitiun "to encourage military discipline, and to put themselves in a posturo of defence against their enemies." In December, they distributed the "train band and alarm list, arms and ammunition," and resolved to supply the

training soldiers with bayonets. At two in the morning, under the eyes, of the minister, and of Hancock and Adams, Lexington common was alive not with them only, but with many old men also, who were exempt in cases of immediate danger to the town. The roll was called, and out of the militis and slarm, about one hundred answered to their names. The captain, John Parker, ordered every one to load with powder and ball, but to take care not to fire first. Messengers sent to dook out for the British regulars reported that there was no sign of their approach. A watch was therefore set, and the company dismissed, with orders to come together at the best of the drum. Some went to their homes, some to the tavern, near the southeast corner of the

common. Adams and Hancock, whose prescriptions had already been divulged, and whose neizure was believed to be intended, were compelled by persuasion to retire towards Wol-

The last stars were vanishing from sight, when the foremost party, led by Pitosirn, a seventy obeyed the summons-perhaps less a few rods north of the meeting house. The British wan, hearing the drum-and