

SMUEL WRIGHT, Editor and Proprietor.

# "NO ENTERTAINMENT SO CHEAP AS READING, NOB ANY PLEASURE SO LASTING."

COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING. JUNE 27, 1863.

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PUBLISHED, EVERY SATURDAY MORNING. Office in Carpet Hal, North-westcorner of Front and Locust streets.

Tems of Subsciption.

Sae Copyperangum, if paidin advance, \$150 , if not paid within three monthsfrom commencement of the year, 200 the Beacon Hill; the air is heavy with thun-4 Contis a Copy. Not ubscription received for a less time than six reaths; and no paper will be discontinued until all rreatsgessrepaid, aucessat the optionof the pubder. Surely, Richard, it were better even

now to let your journey rest until to-morisher. if Money nayber omitiedbymailaubepublish-ar a risk. row." The tall, bronzed knight, standing, boot-Rates of Advetising.

Kates of Advetising. quarif inesjoneweek, \$0.38 i lbreeweeks, 75 eachiubsequeninsertion, 10 [12 inesjoneweek. 50 ibroeweeks. 100 eachiubsequeninsertion. 25 Largeradvertisementsin proportion A liberal liseoun twilbe made to quarterly, half ext voi yearly idvertisers, %0 are sincel j confined other business.

DR. HOFFER. DENTIST .-- OFFICE, Front Street next door to R. Williams' Drug Store, between Locust and nut streets, Columbia, Pa. Apr.

H M. NORTH. TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW Columbia.Pa. lections promptlymade, in Lancastenand York Columbia, May 4,1850.

II, B. ESSICK, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.

»Columbia PA. "Cotton is Ring."

A NOTHER advance in the price of rotion, conse-A quently cotton goods have an upward tendency !-We have just returned from the city with unother supply of cheap Mueline, "silcos, thinghmms, & c, at the old prices. An carty cn. solicited. H.C.t. ERRMITH, Celumbin, July 5 1802 Adjour. "he Bunk.

RAISINS. A FULL supply of Raisins-Seedless and Layer-will be tound at the Cor. of Front and Union as Nov. 22. 62. HENRY SUY DAM.

A ND for rais, by the barrel or larger quantities, 10 barrels Monongabela Whicky, at APPOLD'S Warchouse, -Cola, May 14, 61. Canal Bari

For Sale at a Bargain. THE choice of Two Fire and Burghar Proof Safes-"Herring" or "Lillies" Patent: Also, a Family Horee, and a first-tate Curriage and Harness. Call a U. C. FONDERSMITH. adjoining the Bank. Cola. May 17, 1862.

HO! FOR CHRISTMAS Choice Buking Molueses; the best in the market : STEACY & BOWERS', Cola. Dec 6, 1862. Cor. 2d and Locust Sts. 

CLOARING CLOTH. BEAUTIFUL Black Cluth, suitable for ladies cloak STEACY & BOWERS, Contrer Second and Locat Streets; C olu, Dec. 6 '52. Opposite Odd Fellows' Hull.

LIQUORS.

WE have received a Supply Of Pure Brandy, Old 65c Whisky, (Md Vort Wink 55c Whisky, which we offer for such for Medicinal purposes, Gola, July 6, 01. Golden Mortur Drug Store.

A Large assoring at of pump, detaines, drill nicking in etore and for sure by H. F. BRUNER. ROTHER EDIN'S Note Holders just received a ENGLISH and American pickles, fresh grapes an gundrops; also guns stripes, constantly on band a Jan 3, 182 Jan 3, 162 TNDELL/RLE INK,-Jos. E. Hoover's Indelible I lnk, with the preparation to wet, can be had at Jan.3, 1692. H F. BBUNER'S.

HOUSEKEEFERS!--For pare while, richly He believes it. He has only eyes and were gone, and in their stead the moon shone behind it, intently watching her. One inthoughts for her; old friends, old times, are bright on wood and hill. Marston's journey

must he in Chester this night."

had thought him gone, but he was standing close behind her chair. "Sir Richard can never pass Craven Ford to-night," he went

"What will he do ?" and she looked round with startled eyes. "He may make for home, but I fear, my

lady; an I had your leave, I would ride out to meet him with a lautern. The night is did not meet Sir Richard, he should stay at black as pitch, and one false step by the the Golden Horn till morning." cliff-path would be death." He spoke low.

but there was a strange eagerness in his ed and spurred, with his hand on his horse's tone and in his face. mane, turned to look with a merry smile on "Go, pray, go !" she exclaimed, her voice the fair, anxious face of the lady by his

"And if the storm should come, do you think, my sweet wife, that Dick Courthope has never ridden through wind and rain beed it. fore, or that, for fear of a wetting, I could

Marston's face darkened. " He is a stranbreak my pledge to meet Phillip Orme this night in Chester? No, no. Only let me find you watching for me here at noon tothe road, while I have ridden along it hunmorrow, with those same pink cheeks and dreds of times by night and day. But be it bright eyes, and I shall reck little whether

as you will, my lady." l ride in sunshine or in shower. So now, "Go yourself," she once more repeated : dear one, farewell, and may God bless you;" and springing into the saddle, the good be there before Sir Richard !" knight waved a last adieu, and trotted away

The man turned silently to obey her or-Ilis young wife's blue eyes followed his round, and for an instant his eye met hersretreating figure with a wistful gaze, until only for an instant : but there was somehe halted at the great gate, and passing through, was hidden from her view; then slowly turning, she remounted the stone steps that led up to the door of the A-hurst

manor house. The gloomy red brick walls seemed to frown upon her as she entered, the staired glass window in the hall threw a purple tint upon her face, and made it almost ghastly, and the oak floor gave back a

hollow echo to her trend. Just then a door at the further end of the hall was softly opened, and Marston, the old butler, advanced toward her, Old he was in service,

Selections.

Trapped.

" There is a storm gathering yonder over

side.

down the long avenue.

for he had lived for more than thirty years at Ashurst manor-at first the page and play-fellow, then the confidential servant and friend of his master, Sir Richard ; yet not old in years, for he was under fifty, his black hair was still untouched with gray. and there were few wrinkles in his hard, keen face. He stopped near Lady Courthope, glanced quickly at her, hesitated a

hoofs crashing on the gravel road. She did and as the picture rose before her she moment, and then said, in a respectful, constrained tone-"Surely, my lady, Sir Rich- bis muttered words, as he glanced up at the breast and whisper it to him. ard will not ride to Chester on such a day as this?"

The ludy looked up as though surprised at his addressing her. "Yes," she suid, "he has just started. He laughs at the weather, but I" -----. "There will be little cause to laugh if the

a curse. storm comes, if the river is swollen," Mar-Lady Courthope, sitting thoughtfully beston exclaimed abruptly. "You will see

him back yet my lady, ere night." flames, her hands lying idle in her lap, was " Nay, he must needs be in Chester thi evening," Ludy Courthops made answer, Stephen came to tell her supper waited .-as, stifling a sigh, she passed on to the drawing room.

"And Marston had forgotten it," said her | her dressing room! The door stood open, | or move but she heard-she heard the dull steps. No wife was there to welcome him. mistress, musingly. "He said nothing of the ford," Hester answered; "he only said that he was going

to ride after Sir Richard." "He has not come back ?" Lady Courthope asked abruptly.

"Oh ! no, my lady; he told us that if he "I gave him no such leave;" and :here

was surprise and resentment in Lady Courthope's tone. A long silence followed, while the maid moved softly to and fro, assisting trembling with anxiety; "and yet-might her mistress to undress, till, as she brought you not send Stephen in your stead ?" She the taffeta dressing gown and velvet slippers, knew not why she asked that question, she Lady Courthope said kindly-"That will do; only knew that some vague feeling prompt- I can brush my own hair for this night .-

Now go, and sleep off your headache." across her, bringing back the life-blood to The maid lingered awhile, but at a second ger to the country, while I have lived here bidding she withdrew, thankful to be re her cheek, sending fresh hope to her heart. from my childhood. He does not even know leased. Lady Courthops followed, to se- If she could but decoy him into that roomcure the door; then returning, she drew an decoy him as she has seen birds and dogs arm-chair close to the fire, and leaning back in it began, to unfasten her shining braids bait. He has come for his revenge, but she of hair. With her fingers moving dreamily knows there is another passion strong in lose not a moment. Heaven send you may among the golden tresses, as they fell around him, and that passion is avarice. Often has

her lovely face, she sat thinking of many she seen his eyes brighten at the touch of things; she thought of her husband, the gold; often Sir Richard laughingly said that thing in that one glance so peculiar, so sin- thought of his tender indulgence toward her dressing room, she may yet be saved. The that long torture; but the end had not come could recover her first shock, ere she could sympathy in all her pains and pleasures, she could trust herself to play it. She knew speak or think, he was gone. What did it and yet of the manly respect and trust with that if her nerves once fuiled, her doom was mean? She had long known that he bore which he treated her-of the perfect confi- sealed, but the brave young heart did not moving something on the dressing table .har no good will, that he regarded her as an dence which he, the man of forty-fire, show- quail. Slowly and deliberately she fastened There was a faint rattle, a dead pause, then intruder in her husband's house, and that ed in the wife more than twenty years up her hair, then rising from her seat, threw again that stealthy tread, she strove to open he bitterly resented the stern rebukes, and younger than himself. And then she pic- fresh logs upon the fire, and crossing the even threats, with which his master had vis tured the coming years, and the time when room, laid her brush upon the dressing table.

ited his occasional disrespect to her. She his hair should be white, and his now up. Some books were lying there; she took up had known this long, but never had this dis- right figure bent, and when she in turn one of them, turned the leaves carclessly, like been written so plainly in his face as should show her love and gratitude by then throwing it down, exclaimed in a low now. Could he be plotting harm? Should her unwearied care-when she should tone-"Too tired to read, and yet not tired she follow him, and countermand his going? forestall his every wish, and make his de- enough for sleep; I wish the night were And then she smiled at her own nameless clining age so happy, that he should kever over." She yawned wearily, waited a moterrors. For thirty years Marston had ser- regret his youth; and when too-and here ment, as though in doubt, then matteringved Sir Richard faithfully-surely he would her cheek flushed at the thought-young "By the by, those emerals," took a bunch not now be false to him. . That cliff-path children, bearing in their faces a mingled of seys from the table, and went toward a of the heavy bedstead. When she looked tering. At length she knew him-at length, might indeed be feared, but not the old and likeness to them both, might perchance be small thony cubinet inlaid with silver, which again, he was standing where she had stood stood beside the fire-place. Her voice had trusted servant. So she listened till, in less about them, making the house; so quiet not faltered. No tone could have betrayed than half an hour, she beard his horse's now, ring with laughter from morn to night;

> ing ears; and now she must constrain her limbs to calm, slow movements, to bear out It was so strange to be here, far from him. the deception.

She unlocked the cabinet, and from one room, and mount her horse, and gallop corner drew out a small satin wood box; through the darkness to that inn at Chester.

her, she stooped to arrange two other boxes again. The fire was dying down, the room which she had displaced, and then fastening seemed darker, and a cold chill crept over the cabinet, returned to the dressing-table, her frame. The dread grew. The ivory eide the fire, her eyes fixed upon the leaping brush upon her knee slid down, and fell and lifted one of the lighted candlesticks.with a dull, heavy sound upon the floor; she With the box in one hand, and the candleleft undisturbed, till nearly two hours later stooped bastily to reach it, but as she raised toward the dressing-room door. Just as her face, all veiled by her long, drooping She asked him as she rose if the storm still hair, she saw, away by the window in the she reached it, a board behind her creaked sharply and suddenly, and her beart stood

the grave.

Was there no escape for her! Once again her eyes fell on the open door of the dressing-room.

There are moments in life when every power of the mind is unnaturally strained. and when ideas and plans, which at another time might be the work of weary hours, are formed in one short instant. Such a moment came to Lady Courthope now. As the key on the outside, a scheme flashed

needed a convulsive effort to unclose them, and she saw him.

The room was very dark now, but by the faint glimmer of the fire, she could just discern the door-way of the dressing-room and the figure standing within it. The trap had taken-the jewels had lared him. He turned his head, and her lids fell instantly; though she lay hidden in the deep shadow an hour ago. There was light in the dressing-room, for he held a blazing match, and that she had seen that crouching figure, and a candle burned upon the table by his side. not hear something else-she did not hear | yearned to lay her head upon her husband's | that her words were inoken for those listen. She could see him plainly now, his tall, square form, his long arms, but not his face, for his back was toward her. Casting away

the burning match, he bent over the table, and softly swept the jewels toward him .--veturn to her. She knew in those two minspell-bound. That frightful moment when stick and keys in the other, she advanced ed her powers, and an unspeakable horror was upon her. She struggled with that horror; she thought of her busband, of all to whom her life was precious, and with one

### [WHOLE NUMBER 1,713. 112 1 121

not ten paces from her. Once locked in fall of the curtain, the stealthy, cautious All was still and quiet. Without-the dewy there-but, alas! there was neither bolt nor footsteps on the floor. Was he going to the grass, the red sun struggling through the bar, and the key turned on the outside .-- dressing-room? No-Heaven help her-he mist, the fulling leaves. Within-the dark Her heart almost sank within her. Already was coming to her bed. The steps came on, old hall, the servants sadly watching for she seemed to bear stealthy steps upon the nearcr, nearer; something brushed against him, and low sounds of weeping. He lookfloor, behind, around her, to feel hot breath the bed clothes, then stopped close beside ed from one to another, then his parched upon her cheek; and still she sat on quietly. her. Her eyes were closed, her breath still tongue slowly formed the words: "Where came softly through her parted lips, but is she?" They led him to the room where within that statue-like form there was a she was lying; but when he knell beside human soul praying in mortal anguish for her, and pressed his quivering lips upon her pardon for herself, and comfort for her wid- | fevered brow, she only greeted him with a owed husband. A pause-and then another wild laugh, and gazing at him vacantly, slight movement. He was bending over began again her miserable rambling talk of her; his hand was pressing the pillow; then | emeralds and keys, lonely rooms and glift something sharp and cold was laid across tering knives. For a while he lingered, her throat. The last pang had come, and looking down upon her haggard face, softly she looked at the dressing room door and she had no power now to move or cry. One stroking her tangled hair, then unable to moment more, and she would be at peace. endure it longer, hurried away. They want But the moment passed, and she still lived. ed him elsewhere, for Marston was still in. Another moment and that cold pressure was the house, and had asked to see him. But . gone. His breath was no longer on her Sir Richard shook his head; he dared not face, yet be was still there; she felt him trust himself just now near that man; let her. Long he watched, then, muttering There was nothing fresh to hear, for Mars-to low: "My hand shakes; I'll wait a while," ton had already told all-how his first dishe turned away. She heard him turn, she like had deepened into deadly hatred, and heard his footsteps slowly receding from the how finding that Sir Richard would be abbed, but the sound brought no relief; she sent, he had resolved to wreak his haired. ders, but us he reached the door he looked husband who seemed yet closer to her heart the one fault of his old and faithful servant was past that; she had felt the death-pange, enrich himself, and flee; how, feigering that for that very difference of age which had was the love of money; and now, if through and she almost longed that the knife had night journey, and leaving his borse some made many marvel at the marriage; she that love she can beguile him first to the done its work, and brought her release from three miles off, he had returned unseen to the house. He had thought to do the deed. ister, that she almost shuddered. Ere she faults, of his almost fatherly care, of his part before her was hard and perilous, but yet. He was going to the dressing room. and then escaping with what trensure he Once, twice he stopped, as though listening, might find, be far upon his way to London then he went on again; and now he was before the morning broke. His horse was fleet; the servants thought him at Chester; and long before suspicion could have turned

upon him, he would have been safe. Dogher eyes, but they seemed sealed, and it gedly and calmly he spoke of all this, and now bade them bring Sir Richard there to. hear what his neglect and harshness had brought about. They carried chim.bound a hand and foot to Chester, where, three ; months later, dogged and calm as ever, he? was sentenced to life-long exile. Manya

days went by, and still Sir Richard, ever watching by his wife, met only those vacant . eyes, heard only that weary, ceaseless mutwhen weeks had come and gone, she came from her sick chamber, and leaning on his arm, crept down to the drawing room. - She" had last left that room a bright-haired bride, radiant with health and beauty; she entered it again gray-baired and feeble, trem-" bling at every sound, clinging to her has band's arm for protection and support. And when years had passed away, and the roses' This was ber time. It would be but the work had returned to her cheeks, the sparkle to -ber jowel box; laying it on the floor beside of two minutes for him to gather them, and her eyes-and when the fuir children she | had dreamed of, clustering round her knee, utes lay her only chance, the chance for looked up into her face and marveled at which she had so longed. But she seemed those silvery locks, then she would hush them with fund words and tender kisses, the steel had touched her neck had paralyz- but never spoke to them about that nightnever again trod that gallery, never again. entered that room.

> A SINGULAR CONTEST .- Two gentlemen of high birth, the one a Spaniard and the

> > lens in marriage. The prince, who enter-

tained an equal respect for them both, could

not give either the preference; and, after ' much delay, told them that from 'claims I

they both had to his attention and regard

he could not give his consent for either of

them to marry his daughter, and they must

decide it by their own prowees and address,

but as ha did not wish to risk the loss of

either, or both, by suffering them to fight with offensive weapons, he had 'ordered a large bag to be brought, and he who was." successful enough to nut his rival into it

should obtain his daughter. This strange

combat between two gentlemen' was in the

presence of the whole imperial court and "

lasted half an hour. At leagth the Snap-

iard yielded to the German. Andre Elbard

into the bag, took him on his back and placed him at the Emperor's feet, and on

the following day married the beautiful

PENNSYLVANIANS IN KENTUCKT .-- When

their gallant services. Their commands

were among the first called to the State by

Southern border, in which they have not

visited and performed effective work. Among

the more recent arrivals has been the 45th

the best drilled regiments it has seen, and

.

Helena.

Baron of Tetheid, who, when he got him's

raged without. "It has passed, and the farthest corner of the room, a bony hand The butler looked after her. "She would have us believe she cares for him, forsooth life was use cares for him, forsooth life was use to the window and state of high birth, the one is Spaniard and the's state of high birth, the one is Spaniard and the's state of high birth, the one is Spaniard and the's state of high birth, the one is Spaniard and the's state of high birth, the one is Spaniard and the's state of high birth, the one is Spaniard and the's state of high birth, the one is Spaniard and the's state of high birth, the one is Spaniard and the's state of high birth, the one is Spaniard and the's state of high birth, the one is Spaniard and the's state of high birth, the one is Spaniard and the's state of high birth, the one is Spaniard and the's state of high birth, the one is Spaniard and the's state of the courtain for strength, for courage, she of high birth, the one is Spaniard and the's state of the anaste care of the courtain for strength for strength, f sky is clear." She went to the window and grasping the fringed edge of the damask cur-

lighted windows of the drawing-room : "She would have stopped me had she dured, but If she could but leave this lovely, silent she cannot stop me now. There will be a heavy reckoning this night for the scorn she has made Sir Richard heap upon me," and That vague dread was coming back to her his teeth were ground with something like

no t fuil to examine our su stock before purchasing else II. C. FONDERS MITH. Adjoining the Bank. Feb.23. MRS. WINSLOW'S Southing Syrup can be obtained at F WILLIAMS', Locust st. CRANBERBIES Oragues and Apples, at H. F. RUFERS, Cora Dec. 1 VI. Cor. Third and Union Sin. WALL PAPR!

W Ehrstehe balance of our stock (3000 piecee) nice warranged in our Lower Store Room, rendy for in spection. Purch users can SAVE 50 PER CENT. i papering their houses by calling soon at the old stan of H.C. FONDERSMITH, Cola. March 8, 1962. Adjoining the Bank.

## WOOLEN HOSE.

WE nave a large lot of knt 1-2 Hose, which w will self for less than you can buy the yorn STEAOV & BOW ERS, Corner Serond and Locust 412, Columbia, Der. 6, 1992. Columbia, Pa Columbia, Der. 6, 1892. Columbia, Der. 6, 1892. Columbia, Data States, States, Soninge, Son ngs. Senrfs, & Removal.

THE subscriber has removed his wate-room to the store formerly occupied by Fry & Hagman, Lo-cors Strest, oppearty rits Bask, where he will con-tinue his Forwarding, Commission, Coal and Whole-eate Reduce and Grocery Business in all its branches, and the stock of Salt, Bacon; Plaster, &c., always of the stock of Salt, Bacon; Plaster, &c., always ou.hand. April 4, 1862. B. F. APPOLD.

GEORGE J. SMITH,

WHOLESALE and Retail Bread and Cake VV Baker Constantly on hand a variety of Cakes oo namarooti to mention: Crackers Soda. Wite. Seroli and Sugar Biscuit; Coulectoners, of overy description Ec. 450 Dec. 3,59 Between the Bank and Franklin House.

T ADIES WHO STUDY ECONOMY will fin 1

Applies the saturation of the

## PATENT MEDICINES.

A Li the standard preparations, such as A Jaynes Expectorant. Alternive, Sanaive Pills, &c Barry's "Fricophe sask. Kennedy's Medical Discovery Toblas Venett an Liniment, Hostetter's Stomach Bit 167, Wi-hart's 1:1 Constant, des. de, to be had at th Drug Store o FOR PRESERVING CIDRE --- A Fresh lot of L'. Suppare of Lime has just been received by Dec 6, 61.

WALL PAPER.

WE have, jot on hand's fine assortment of Wall Baper, which we are calling at our stual very low prices. This will be your last chance to get your "money back" in Wall Poper is to perform the start in C PORDER ANTH. People's Cash Store Oet. 85, 102

### CIDER FORMINCE PIES,

And The Art and Art and Uniop Street.

designs to speak of them to me. But I have supper-room. learned all I care to know-Sir Richard

In the long, low drawing-room, the twilight had already set in, though it was but

lady made her way to the cushioned window-seat, and gazed out on the stormy sky. had chosen it rather than any other, for she

She looked back into the darkening room, and started as a half-burned log fell with and started as a ball-burned log fell with a crash upon the hearth. A longing came bedstead, gave a quaint and sombre aspect

voice, to see his fond glance, to have him there beside her; and then gradually her on the ration denoted and flashed upthoughts wandered away from this sombre on the yellow demask draperies, and the old mansion to another, far away at Kensington, alive with gay young voices, smiling faces, and where her voice, her face, had, only eight months since, been the geyest

and the brightest; for she had been a cherished daughter of that house until Sir Richbrought her here to be mistress of his Che- eyes. "You look sadly tired." "I have just come in, my lady. Anne

younger brothers and sisters, the loving parsounder of our happy maiden days, and won- evening, and 'tis that makes my head ache dered if they yet missed her. and might per-

"Poor girl !" said her mistress pityingly; haps be even speaking of her then; till all at once her fancy took another turn, she felt as though her fund remembrances were treason to the absent husband, who was far dearer to her than any of the merry party. She would shake off this strange , sadness which cross the hall just now." bad crept upon her. With a sudden impulse "Tell him he need not keep watch for Sir she sprang up, stirred the glowing embers

into a. blaze, and sitting down baside her harpsichord, began a low, soft air ; then her while it was yet passable." mood changed, and the full notes of some

martial tune rang out into the room. Once she paused when Marston entered, bearing the full, silver condication, and, as the mu- bridge below father's house," the girl said sic died away, she heard the beating of the quietly.

rain egainst the essement, and the howling of the wind among the trees, . 'A minute claimed: Lady Oourthope.

four o'clock on a November afternoon; the broidery which had occupied her since sup-

"Ile rides fast; his horse is sure-footed; the distance is not great," she murmured to berself. "Why is this dread upon me, this

> every.corner. As Lady Courthope entered, her maid came forward from the door on the opposite side of the room, which led in-

to a small, dressing-room. "Have you been waiting long, Hester ?" the lady exclaimed, noting the girl's weary

shire home. Tenderly she recalled the and I have been in the work-room all the

> than stooping over needle-work. But cheer. "All but Stephen, my lady; I heard him

all forgotten now. Oace he would have told would be needless, Sir Richard would be and that face was gone. But she had seen and that face was gone. But she had seen ing the door still set wide. She put the stole on, softly groping her way toward the door, past the end of the bed, by the She went on, on to the further waxen doll hears all his plane, and he hardly and with a light step went her way to the same ook of hatred and revenge had been jewel box and candlestick upon the table; dressing-table; she was close upon it now,

and the hands were hearing ten, when Lady meant. She did not start or cry. Her laid out the various trays, and spread the against an unnoticed stool, and she stum-Courthope, throwing a cover over the emchilled; but she sat on calmly, quietly... one she lifted them, holding them close to faint as the noise was, his ear had caught the period of the base of broidery which had occupied ner since sup-buge fire had burned low, and the hesp of per, retired to her own chamber for the glowing faggots shed a weird light on the might. It was a large, lofty room in the high-back chairs and carved tables cast staircase, and at the further end of a long strange uncouth shadows all around, as the might shadows all around, as the staircase, and at the further end of a long strange uncouth shadows all around, as the might shadows all around shadows all around as the might shadows all around shadows all around as the might shadows all around shadows all around as the might shadows all around as the might shadows all around shadows all around shadows all around as the might shadows all around around shadows all around around shadows all around around around shadows all around a corridor, which opened by side-doors into bair, he eyes were bent recally upon the she stood trifling now with one, now with several unused rooms. But the young bride dying anbers, and there was no outward another, her fingers busied in rubbing and it to, but ere she could turn the key, his finsign of the tumult within; and yet she knew arranging, her car strained for any sound, and unlerstood all. Marston was there her heart leaping as the flickering candle gers were upon the other handle. It was a close byher. Ilis night journey had been throw sudden shadows on the walls; and struggle for life and death, a struggle beberself. "Why is this dread upon me, this terrible foreboding of some coming evil?" Nom. The high mantel-piece with its curi-but a fint to bide his deadly purpose and She looked back into the darkening room, and started as a balf-burned log fell with her, and-murder ber. And he might murder her. Ilere alone in this looked room: how could she escape him? If she fled, if one half instant she paused to gather breath, home. It closed; the key rattled round she could even gain the gallery outside, it then, with a weary sigh, she laid aside the the foll back and with a wild. would anil her little. Long, long before bracelet she was holding, and raising her she foll back upon the floor. She was still the history of this war is written, Kentucky she could pass these deserted rooms, before candle, moved toward the bedroom. On the her voicecould summon any to ber aid, he threshold she stopped, retreated a step or

would bupon her, his fingers at her throat. two, and scemed to hesitate. If she had And thei there came across her a strange seen how at that instant the hand behind memory f bow one summer day she bad the curtain was tightening its grasp upon seen his standing on the garden terrace | the knife, and the crouching form was maktwisting a his hands a piece of rope-how | ing ready for a spring-if she had seen this, he wound it round and round until the even her courage might have failed; but she strained bres were stiff and rigid, and how did not see it, and she played out the play. then his ion fingers had been bent for one Murmuring in a low, steady tone, "No matmore effot, and when the last turn was ter for to night," she came into her cham-

given, therope was left hanging idly on his ber, leaving the jewels scattered about the arm. A mange thing to recall at such a table, and the door standing open. And you have been more used to milking cows time as tis, stranger still that she should now the trap was set, and she might rest almost shdder in recalling it. What, if and watch.

rising fronher chair, she were to go straight | Ilastily extinguishing the lights, she drew to that widow, and drawing back the cur- aside the bed-curtains, and lay down. There tain, confrot him there, and in her hus- was a strange repose after that long and band's, in is master's name, appeal to him | fearful self restraint in lying motionless in for pity? A, no; that name from her lips the fitful firelight, her aching limbs stretch-Richard. He is, I trust, ere now safe in would bat idame his jealousy and hate. - ed out, her weary head resting on the pillow Chester. He must have forded the river She raised ter eyes, and they rested on -a strange repose, even though he was so

something bight and glittering, something near her. The minutes passed away, the with spor and whip he urged on his flag-"Or if the stream were swollen, my lady, which just the seemed a friend; for there, deep tones of the clock strack out twelve, ging steed. His ruddy face was pale as he had but to ride down to the old stone! above the channey piece, within reach of and still all was quist, save for the click of death-his eyes were fixed on the walls of her hand, hug her husband's rapier. She the embers on the hearth, and the distant his house, her house-bis teeth were set in

might seize i and with one wild dash, stab baying of the doge in the court-yard. With dread anxiety, for he knew all. They had "The bridge-I heard of no bridge !" ex- her enemy of he could free himself from alosed eyer, drawing deep breath, as though sent to summon him, and since he left Chee-"those conceang folds; but her woman's seleep, she lay listening. It seemed as if ter, be had not once drawn rein. He was for the wind alloug has stored as if her, de had been dot ones thank reid, the was showed as if her, de had been at last, at his own door, and throwing the listened, then had lain there many hours, when at last bere at last, at his own door, and throwing In this her bin there many hours, when at last bere at last, at his own door, and throwing the wein sold there was a faint thin that comer. He binself of his exhausted horse, be faing the out own door, and throwing the out of the sold was been at last, at his own door, and throwing the out of the sold was been at last, at his own door, and throwing the sold was been at last, at his own door, and throwing the sold was been at last, at his own door, and throwing the sold was sold was been at last, at his own door, and throwing the sold was been at last, at his own door, and throwing the sold was been at last, at his own door, and throwing the sold was been at last, at his own door, and throwing the sold was been at last, at his own door, and throwing the sold was been at last, at his own door, and throwing the sold was been at last, at his own door, and throwing the sold was been at last, at his own door, and throwing the sold was been at last, at his own door, and throwing the sold was been at last, at his own door, and throwing the sold was been at last, at his own door, and throwing the sold was been at last, at his own door, and throwing the sold was been at last, at his own door, and throwing the sold was been at last, at his own door, and throwing the sold was been at last, at his own door, and throwing the sold was been at last, at his own door, and throwing the sold was been at last, at his own door, and throwing the sold was been at last, at his own door, and throwing the sold was been at last. The sold was been at last, at his own door, and throwing the sold was been at last, at his own door, and throwing the sold was been at last. The sold was been at last, at his own door, at the sold was been at last, at his own door, at the sold was been at last, at his own door, at the sold was been at last, at his own door, at the sold was been at last, at his own door, at the sold was been at last, at his own door, at the sold was been at last, at his own door, at the sold was been at last, at his own door at the shother though had come into her mind - was coming out now. She dared 'not look the reins to his servant, and spring up the when he has a chauce at the steak avet to red

supper-room. The evening wore away; the great clock over the stables had long since struck nine, and the hands were nearing ten, when Lady Courthone, throwing, a gover over the am. strength seemed ebbing, and that forced gathering all her strength for one last offort, composure was too terrible to last, For with a power beyond her own, she forced it home. It closed; the key rattled round strong oak panels in his vain fury; she the Keystone State as to any of her other beard his passionate imprecations ; and af- sisters, for its assistance has been as generter a while other sounds, too, reached her ous and hearty as it was prompt. The ear-hurrying feet in the gallery, many anmes of Negley, Stumbaugh, Wynkoop, voices outside her door. That piercing cry | Williams, Jordan, Brown, and others omit had roused every sleeper in the house, and ted from no invidious motive, will always

they were all gathered there now, entrent- be remembered in our Commonwealth for\_\_\_\_ ing admittance; she rose, she tottered across the room, and let them in ; and as they came around her, gazing horror stricken at her the General government for its defence, and wild eyes, her blanched lips, she panted out | there is hardly a county from the Big Sandy her tale, ever pointing to that inner door; to the Mississippi, or from the Ohio to our then laying har head on Hester's shoulder, and moaning out : "O, husband, save me!" swooned away.

Pennsylvania regiment, under command of It was still early, on the morning of the Col. Cartin. The Citizen says it is one of the self-same day, when Sir Richard, followed by a groom, galloped up the Beech Avenue. The white autumn mist hung like a shroud over the park, the golden leaves fell in showers around him, but he noted them not, as

by gross flattery. · ----

marAt some taveras you have to pay.cash .or for your victuals, but are farmished with vermin on tick. man Lun a con - Brery hungryi afellowi is inimaniyr ma ووالوهال حاوا اللعان البريانات

won golden opinions from the Parisians for its orderly and good conduct during its sojourn in their midst .- Louisville Journal. sor In reading the puffs on gravestones, we can only hope the dead are not spoiled . . . . . . . M.