

OFFICE, IN LOCUST ST., OPPOSITE COLUM BIA BANK.

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#### Bates of Advertising in the Spy.

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or one insertion. Yoarly differtBors will be charged the same rates is transient advertisers for all matters not relating rictly to their bestness. All Advertuing uill be considered CASII, or collectable y draft in 30 days after first insertion.

ey arejt in 30 anys effer first insertion. JOB WORK, Having just added to our office one of Gonnox's In-records for Presses, we are enabled to execute in a supprior manner, at the *iory lowest prices*, every description of printing known to the art. Our assort-ment of JOB TYPE is large and fastionable. Give us a trial and our work shall speak for itself.

### READING RAIL ROAD

#### WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

icians of every school and provide, bit phys icians of every school and practice, aredaily asking me "What is the principle or cause of your success in the treatment of *Pulmo nary Consumption* ?". My answer is this REAT TRUNK LINE FROM the North and North-West for Philadelphia, ork, Reading, Pottsville, Lebanon, Allentown,

Easton, &c., &c., Trains leave Harrisburg for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, and all Intermediate Sta-tions, at 8 A. M., and 2 P. M. New York Express leaves Harrisburg at 0.30 A. M., arriving at New York at 1.45 the same morning. A special Accommodation Passenger train leaves Reading at 7.15 A, M., and returns from Harrisburg at 5 P. M.

t 5 P. M

M. s from Harrisburg; to New York \$5 15; to slphia \$3 35 and \$2 80. Baggage checked gn. urning leave New York at 6 A. M., 12 noon and

Leave Philadelphia at 8.15 A. M., and 3.30 eping cars in the New York Express Trains,

trough to and from Pittsburg, without change. Passengers by the Catawisen Railroad leave Ta-rmagna at 8.50 Å. M., and 2.15 P. M. for Philadelphin, New York, and all Way Points. Trains leave Pottsville at 9.15 Å. M., and 2.30 P. M., for Philadelphia, Harrisburg and New York. An Accommodation Passenger train leaves Read-ing at 6.50 Å.M., and returns from Philadelphia at 4.50 P. M.

All the above trains run dally, Sundays ex-They are from men and women of unques-tionable worth and reputation :

cepted. A Sunday train leaves Pottsville at 7.30 A. M., and Philadelphia at 3.35 P. M. Philadelphila at 3.15 P. M. Commutation, Mileage, Scason, and Excursion Tickets at reduced rates to and from all points. 50 Pounds Baggage allowed each passenger, 64 A. NCOLLS, Mar.5, 1864 General Superintendent. dreadful cough and sore throat for one year and my whole system was fast giving way, and I was prostrated on my bed with but

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Trains leave Columbia going cast, Columbia Lain, 8 15 A. M. Marrisburg Accomodation, 6 50 P. M. Trains leave west, 12 00 A

E. K. BOICE, Ticket Agent.

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	EADING AND COLUMN	3 <b>1A</b>	R.	I
	frain leaves Columbia at	1 20	Р.	2
J	Arrives in Reading at	6.40,	Р.	2
1	Leave Reading at	6,00		
1	Returning, leaves Adamstown	6-40	А.	λ
	Arrives in Columbia at	9 10		
	R. CRAN	ie, s	lupt	•

N. C. RAILWAY.

YOR KANDWRIGHTSVILLE R. R The trains from Wrightsville and York ill run as follows, until further orders: L'eave Wrightsville,

Is The Vital Principle of the Pine Tree, OBTAINED by a peculiar process in the distillation of the tar, by which its high-Who when wily traitors rose, st modical properties are retained.

who who will their calm repose-Rush'd to meet a Nation's foes? Our Soldiers, Who the serpent's track hath stay'd, Mot the monster undismayed, Cheek'd him in each hallish raid? Our Soldiers. Have You a Cough! Have You a Sord Throat! Have you any of the premonitory symptoms of that most fatal disease, Consumption?

Those who should be warned by these symptoms generally think lightly of them until it is too late.<sup>2</sup> **Boon** this fact, perhaps more than any other, arises the sad preva-lence and fatality of diseaso which sweeps to the grave at least "one sixth" of den2h's distribution. victinis.

Many, not only of the people, but phys

DR. WISHART-Dear Sir ! I had a very

Mr. Ward says :

Who his slimy course pursue-With willing hearts and weapons true Resolv d the reptile to subduo? Our Soldiers. Retreating to its Southern cave, Secession soon shall find its grave:-Who this glorious land will save? Our Soldiers. victims. Consumption has destroyed more of the human family than any other disease, and the best physicians for many years have despaired of a cure, or a remedy that would head the lungs, but for more than two hum-dred years the whole medical world has been impressed that there was a mysterious power and efficiency in the Pine Tree Tar to heal the lungs; therefore they have re-commended the use of Dar Water, which in many cases had a good effect; but how to combine the medical properties so as to heal the lungs, has ever been a mystery until it was discovered by Dr. L. Q. C. WISHLART, of Philadelphia, Pa., the pro-prietor of "Wishart's Pine Tree Cordial."

They suffared, toil'd with manly pride, Fearless the treach'rous hordes defied, They freely bled and nobly died, For Truth and Right. Of gallant deeds perform'd, how well? Let forest, plain and mountain tell Where tens of thousands heroes foll, With armor bright.

The debt we owe can ne'er be paid, Our offering's on the alter laid May some poor suffering soldier aid— But not repay. Respond then nobly to "the call," Come! patriots come! come one and all! Let loyal hearts fill aisle and Hall From day to day !

**OUR SOLDIERS.** 

BY EVA ALICE.

Ariginal.

For the Columbia Spy, IRENE; ---OR----

# nary Consumption ?" My answer is this : The invigoriation of the digesfive organs —the strengthining of the dobilitated system —the purification and enrichment of the blood, runsi exped from the system the cor-ruption which scröfula breeds. While this is effected by the powerful alterative (chang ing from discusse to health) properties of the Tar Cordial, its healing and renovating principle is also acting upon the irritated surfaces of the lungs and throat, penetra-ting to each discussed part, relieving pain, subdum\_ initianation and restoring a healthfulfendency. Letting two-fuld pow-er, the healing and the strengthening, con-tinue to act in conjunction with Nature's consoant recuperative tendency, and the patient is saved, if he has not too long de-layed a resort to the means of cure. THE GIPSY LEADER. A STORY OF LOVE & TREACHERY.

## BY FINLEY JOHNSON,

Arthor of "The Outcast Daughter," "Alice I ask all to read the following cirtificates. phans," "The Drunkard's Daughter."

CHAPTER III: "Another glass of ale, landlord, come,

my friends, all of you join me," so spake the gipsy Hackets, who with a wild and I was prostrated on my bed with but little hope of recovering. My disease the gipsy Hackets, who with a wild halled the power of all medicines, and in a short time I aust have gone to my grave, but, thank God my daughter-in-law would hoft would be the start of the "Stag but, thank God my daughter-in-law would hoft of the start of the "Stag Horn," about a mile from the farm of No were in by were shown as the start of the start

ff, and in one week ("ASTituch better; and after using three bottles, I am perfectly well, and a wonder to all my friends, for they all pronounced me past cure. Pub-lish my case if roa thinkproper. REBECCA HAMILTON, No. 1321 Wylie street, Philadelphia. liquor, at the same time holding out his hand for the money. "No trust for gipsies," laughed a young

farm laborer. "Who says that ?" cried Hackets

Dr. Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial is an infulliable enre for Bronchitia, Bleeding of the Lungs, Sore Throat and Breast, In-damation of the Lungs. fiercely. "I do."

The young man lolled indolently on his elbow, and confronted the dark eyes of the gipsey with a clear countenance.

"Oh, you do! you can say what you like." Hackets was evidently making a DR. WISHART-Sir : I had Bronchitis. Breath, and Palpitation of the Heart in heir worst forms ; I had been treated by ered together in crouching attitudes, 7 30 A. M. 1 00 P. M. 7 30 P. M. strong effort to keep down his rising pas-sion. "You can say what you like—I am while in their midst, standing up to her full height, was Myra, she was holding their worst forms; I had been treated by several of the most eminent physicians in Philadelphia, but they could not stop the rapid course of my disease, and I had de-spaired of ever being restored to health.— I was truly on the verge of the grave. Your Pine Tree Tar Cordial was highly recom-unended to me by a friend; I tried it, and am thankful to say that, after using four large, and one small bothe, I was restored to perfect health. You can give reference to my house, No. 968 N. Second street; or at my offlee of 'Receiver of Taxes, from 9 a. m. to 2p. m., corner of Chefnutand Sixth streets. DOHN WARD. sion. "You can say waat you have be a down her head the white wand, and as the General, until he came to a point at above her head the white wand, and as the General, until he came to a point at gipsy. But has not a above her head the white wand, and as the General, until he came to a point at gipsy. But has not a above her head the white wand, and as the General, until he came to a point at room, and he again spoke, but this time other men, and I don't see why a gipsy voice, calm and unimpassioned, in the and to the left, and the sharp abrupt an-in a loud manner: "I did love you, Mary, but you thwar-Leave York 12 10 P. M. 4 30 P. M. ... Beparture and Arrival of the Passenger Trains at York. DEPARTURES FROM YORK. r BAITIMORE, 4.15 A. M., 8.30 A. M., 2.50 P. M. "Well. Hackets," said the young man, translated words were as follows: 'I did not mean to offend you." "Spare life, if life will be spared. "No offence-let us drop the subject." Take life, if life will be taken. He who und 2.50 P. M. For HARRISBURG, 12.00 noon, 6.19 P. M. Ind 12.32 A. M. ARRIVALS AT YORK. From BALTINOBE, 11.55 A. M., 6.15 P. M. 19 21 28 A. M. There was a strange silence now over loves gold better than his life. loves both the group, when it was broken, by a voice gold and life. It is written so. He is saying : here.' "I tell you, Tom Bruce, Stoops' farm Although she could not see Hackets 6 12.28 A. M. From HARRISBURG, 4.10 A. M., 8.25 A. Read the following from Utica: will be reared again. He has gone to Columbus to get his money, and this very DR. WISHART-Dear Sir: I take pleas-ure in informing you through this source that your Pine Tree Tar Cordisl, which was recommended for my daughter by Dr. J. A. Hall, of this city, has cured her of a cough of more than five months' standing. I had thought her beyond cure, and had employed the best of medical aid without any benefit. I can cheerfully recommend it to the public as a sole and sure remedy for those similarly afflicted, es Lknow of many other cases besides that of my daugh-ter that it has entirely cured of long stand-ing coughs. Yours respectfully, Daugerrean Artist 126 Genessoe St., Utica. M., and 2.45 P. M. On Sunday, the only trains running are the one from Harrisburgat 8.25 in the morn-ing, proceeding to Baltimore, and the one from Baltimore at 12.28 A. M., proceeding day too." "This day," said Hackets. "Pass the hadows of some tall beeches-Myra turned abruptly and pointed directly at him, liquor." "Yes. Why, Hackets, hore comes one of your tribe. Do you call her the from Baitimore 16 Harrisburg. and he stepp'd forward. "As before," she added, "he will se-DR. HOFFER. lect his own instruments, and they will DENTIST .-- OFFICE, Front Street uext door to R. Williams' Drug Store, between Locust and Walnut sts, Cola., Pa. Apr. queen of the gipsies !" obev him. Hackets cast an angry glance in the Hackets stepped forward, and making direction of the eyes of the man who was his way with a soft, low, noiseless step speaking, and he saw the female chief of H. B. ESSICK, his tribe in the person of Myra Fane, as ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOB AT LAW, she called herself, slowly approaching. COLUMBIA, PA. and each one as he did so, said, "Ready." The remarkable looking woman carried in her hand a wand that looked like a \* \* \* \* \* I have used Dr. Wishart's LADIES' DRESS GOODS ! Pine Tree Tar Cordial in my family, and can cordially recommend it as a valuable and safe medicine for colds, coughs, and those predisposed to consumption. Dr. G. A. FOSTER, 160 Genessee St. piece of peeled willow, and as she neared NEW Stock, just received. We hav nome cheap bargains. \*\*STEACY & BOWERS, Opposite Old Fellows' Hall, Col'a; Pa. November 28, 1863. the "Stag's Horn" she crossed it twice six men he had selected. "Come," he said. "It is time." upon her breast, and then quietly took a seat on the bench. All eyes were directed to her, and she muttered to herself, The above are a few among the thous-inds which this great remedy has saved DR. A.S. MILLER, and looked at the setting sun as if she had no consciousness of the persons who SURGEON DENTIST, offers his profes S sional services to the citizens of Colum from an untimely grave. were around her. bis and vicinity.
OFFICE on Front street, fourth door shows Locust, office formerly occupied by J. Z. Hoffer.
Columbia, Dec. 19, 1863.-19. We have thousands of letters from physicians and druggists who have prescribed and sold the Tar Cordial, saying that they have nover used or sold a medicine which gave such universal satisfaction. their way, following pretty accurately in "She is dreaming," said one. each other's footsteps. "No," said Hackets, "she sees somehing.' The family of William Stoops had ac-It was at this moment that Myra, in a cepted the hospitality of the brothers H. M. NORTH trange, half screaming tone of voice. Handy, and were at their farm in Deep The Tar Cordial, when taken in connec-tion with Dr. Wishart's Dyspepsia Pills, is an infullible cure for Dyspepsia. TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW burst out in words that enchained the atention of all. Hollow. A Columbia, Pa. Collections promptly made in Lancaste York consties. Cola., July 4, 1863. "I see it now," she said, "I see it now. cure Coughs, Sore Throat and Breast, Bron-chills, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Diptho-ria, and is all also an axcellent remedy for the diseases of the kidnoys, and female com-plaints. own dear Irene moving in grace and beauty in the little garden, which he had SAVE YOUR MONEY. Mount Hope is in a blaze of splendor.--made his especial care. see it all." By purchasing the best Boots and Shoe at the lowest cash prices, at the New There was a death like stillness upon It is necessary now that we should say and the swarthy countenance of Hack- something of the brothers. There was a There was a death like stillness upon Store of Core mar. 19,'64. MALTBY & CASE. BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS. ets, took a sallowing hue, as muttering to great difference between them in everyhimself :--- "The prophetic spirit is upon The genuine has the name of the propri-etor and a Pine Tree blown in the bottle All others are spurious imitations. her, and she heeds not time nor place." was a rich brown, rather light that dark, defined to be thunder. With determi-"Then the dead shall be carried away," while Henry's wis as black as jet. In nation stamped upon his pale feature, he a mild, gentle ray over the room, and added Myra. "I see them now-face to fact, there was no real similarity between strode forward. He passed the door- over the two dead forms that sat there. WANTED. EVERY ONE to know that the way to Even yo money, is to buy your goods at the Original Store of Maltby & Case. A general association of Spring Goods just received. Coramar.19. MALTBY & CASE. Price Fifty Cents and One Dollar per Bot-tle. Prepared only by the Proprietor, Col'amar.19. LRON AND STERLI DR. L. Q. C. WISHART, THINE subscribers have received a new a d large stock of all kinds and sizes of Barfron and Steel. They are constant-ly supplied with stock in this branch of his business, and car furnish it to cus tomers in largeor small quantities, at the lowest rates J. R UMPLE drSON, Locust st., belowSecond, Co'a., Pa. made no reply to him. Her eyes were No. 10 NORTH SECOND Street, Philadel still fixed on the setting sun. Again she phia Penneylvania. spoke. "There was a man, and he was rich, Sold by Druggistseverywhere, at Whole but his unholy: desires wore his ruin .---He sought the gaming table-he lost all. wholly conceal. As for Irene, feeling as very centre of it, it would be as much as The estate passed away from him." eale by all Philadelphia and New York Wholesale Druggists. mar.19-64-1 y. July 4: 1863.

the pale face of the condemned. I see the heart of the good brother nearly breaking. I hear his wild appeals for is another broken spirit there. I see through, whereas, if I get back in good old mansion once more in all its class.

"You are mad," whispered Hackets, in the ear of Myra, and he shook her roughly by the arm. "Shake off this fren-zy. I have work to do." With a scream, the worsh sprung to

"Let her go," said Hackets, "she is not master's" secret to ooze out, we are all

right in her mind." aware. "But she spokestrange things of Mount

Hope," said one. "I tell you what," said another of the Mrs. Stoops went to her room and wept bitterly. men, who had been drinking pretty freely, "let us think about poor farmer Stoops. Charles, with the light of love upon "let us think about poor farmer Stoops. Charles, with the light of love upon floor, and streaming over all of the arms, He has gone to Columbus after his gold, his face, made his way into the flower and touching the floor, on which it rested, and will be back to-night."

"To Night ?" said Hackets. "Yes, but no one must mention it .-For robberies are plenty as blackberries wept herself into a kind of composure, now, and if he is not home by ten o'clock and Henry Handy, as the sun dipped into he will have met the 'Night Hawk.' "

"We poor gips," said Hackets, "don't know what you mean. Who is this Night the palings of the garden to his brother : Hawk ?" "Yes, Henry."

"Well, I will tell you. On any road and as he leaves him, says, in a strange 'oice, 'night hawk.' "

"Good night, Miss Irene." "A highwayman." "Yes, and that is why I am to meet William Stoops at ten o'crock on the road night." home. But I'musu't tell any one, for I of Mount Hope. promised I wouldn't-so don't say any-

hing about it. "Not a word," said Hackets, "not a St. John," "Fannie Mowbray," "The Or- word. And now, good evening to you all."

As he went, the gipsy muttered to himself various disappointed sentences, and made violent motions with his arms, and the rapid pace he went at was only diminished when he mounted a little emiagainst the wall. nence, on the other side of which, deep

The air was heavy and damp. The dust The landlord handed out the required I should take it and go to England-and laid thick all around, and the silence was terrible to the man who was treading yet-detection is death. I must be care-

now the narrow passage. . ful. Slowly he descended the hillside, A There was something he had to do in couple of lank looking dogs come scourthat old mansion-some strong, or apparantly strong necessity had presented itself to his mind, or he would not have ing towards him. He addressed them, and they whined around him. In a few moments more, he was in the midst of been there-and so he was trying to steel the encampment.

himself for the undertaking-to philos-ophize-to think of the dead as just so A singular scene than presented it-self. A crowd of swarthy looking men, to the number of about thirty, was gathmuch inert matter; for it was with the dead he had to do. And so on, through that narrow passage, carrying the light above his head, so that its rays should

is another broken spirit there. I see through, whereas, if I get back in good old mansion once more in all its glory, "Your master appears to be long a "You are mad," whispered Hackets, And these strange highway robberies tool the old well shall hide her and her se-"Would have back in good old mansion once more in all its glory, "Your master appears, to be long a "You are mad," whispered Hackets, And these strange highway robberies tool the old well shall hide her and her se-"White are maded which doe had put up."

Slowly, as he spoke, he cant his eyes in It was only, then, to that one farm the other direction of the room, and he servant that he had imparted the fact that saw the object that he expected to see-With a scream, the woman sprung to servant that he had imparted the fact that saw the object that he expected to see-her feet, she hung her head, and sighed he intended to return that night, and him that in his heart he dreaded to look upon he enjoined to secresy. How this man, —but which a stern necessity had com-hind the hills, she left the place. A thick and gorgeous carpet covered the floor of the

oom; richly carved chairs were there .--One of those chairs was so placed, that Henry Handy was quietly mending a landing net, when the farmer left, while its back was only visible. A silken scarf seemed tied around the back of the chair, the ends of which hung half way to - the

garden to speak to Irene, and so the day wore away. There was sweet converse between them in the garden ; Mrs. Stoops from the lantern did not well define. The visible. General knew, however, what that something was. It consisted of a mass of beau-

tiful hair, in loug, waving ringlets, which the western horizon and the shadows of had streamed down in this fashion, and rested on the dust covered carpet. And now that the fancy might create

"Charles, Charles." strange fanasties out of that sight, he

harsh; awful tone he now spoke : "She was false to me-I know she was. She loved another, and—a—. Well, she said Joe. Irene shuddered, but she said "good

stood between me and fortune. She is Let us now return to the old mansion o more. What-is that ?"

he heard in the distance cries and shouts, but the sounds died away, and sgain all "That's foolish

was still. With a slow staggering gait, he passed over the distance which separated him from the chair. There stood another "You are a bold fellow." The concealed door behind the state in the old mansion of Mount Hope had closed with a sharp sound, and General Scott was in a narrow passage that only

chair exactly opposite-at the foot of it admitted one person at any time to walk lay a traveling cap and glove. along it, and then not without brushing Slowly, very slowly, he faced the oc-cupied chair. A shrick of horror burst There was an awful, sephulchral kind from his lips-he sank down into the chair at the foot of which was the cap and of stillness about the place. It would

scent as it no sound indicative of the ex-islence of a great world without it could glove, and classing both his hands over (1) of mate source corner of the mansion. Sight

trast to its gilding and its rich satin cov- with that big house yonder on the hill ering--sat the mortal remains of what side. I think it was on some private buswas once a young and beautiful woman. iness."

Alas! where was all her beauty now ! How could that man come to look upon such a sight? How could he there sit, with other purpose at his heart, than that of deep remorse. And yet, there he was; he had come to remove the body-to hide Joc, with great rapidity, snatched the pis the evidence of a crime, which now rose before him, and defined even his cold phylosophy. He kept his eyes shaded for a few minutes, then, with a jerk removed them, and gazed upon the dead

bodv. "Mary ! Mary ! Mary !" he said thrice.

"Rather," said Joe.

"And who is he when he is at home?" "Master," said Joe, "as all men should

"Yes, I know that. But his name?" "Well, that's his own, and I don't inerfere with it." "You are a rum chap."

"No, I am not; it is a liquor I don't ike."

Joe made his way to the stable, and quietly put the saddle on his horse, and having paid his bill, he sallied forth with the intention of searching after his master. He rode on until he reached a point was a mass of something that the light where the whole surrounding country was

"He is in that house," said Joe, as he gazed at the old mansion of Mount Hope, "I suppose I must hunt him up, though, 'pon my soul, I don't like the job-

"Halt! On your life be still !" cried a voice from the other side of a tall hedge shook awfully: He had done the deed ; row, and then a couple of men, wearing "Well, I will tell you. On any road between here and Columbus, whenever a might, and shall not be back, I dare say, man has money in his purse, he is apt to night, and shall not be back, I dare say, and the stood there a murderer! He stood the horse by the reins, and the other pre-man has money in his purse, he is apt to night, and shall not be back. I dare say, as if entranced. In a half screaming, in a direct line for Joe's head. seated the long, shining barrel of a pistol in a direct line for Joe's head.

"Well, gents, what's in the wind ?"-

"Silence," said another voice, on the other side of the hedge. "Answer the He paused a moment, for he thought questions that will be put to you, or you

"That's foolish," sail Joe, "for dead men tell no tales, and if you want me to

"Always was." "Who are you ?" "Joe—a servant." "And your master ?"

Joe hesitated, then said-"General Scott." "What

In that ancient chair-in awal con- As for his errand, it had something to do

> Joe had lowered his to to such a mysterious tone that the man with the pistol had come closer to him, and by the inclination of his head was evicently much interested. Choosing, then, his moment, tol out of the man's hand, and at the same instant sticking the spurs into his horse's flanks, he threw down the other man who had hold of the bridle, and dashed over, him, turning just sufficiently, as he gal lopped off, in his saddle, to fire the pistol through the hedge in the direction of the

project upon the path before him, went above her head the white wand, and as the General, until he came to a point at The same seemed to echo through the voice behind in.

"Good night, Henry."

CHAPTER IV.

fore him suggested the presence of some ted me, and loved another. I am of the wall of the building that had an eccenwall of the building that had an eccen-ric-shaped room on its other side. He did not hesitate a moment, but sok the left hand passage, and at about the first side of the building that had an eccen-world. You have passed away. What is life but vapor? I have many schemes yet in view. I am young yet. Time is tric-shaped room on its other side. took the left hand passage, and at about before me, and in the time to come-to twenty paces down it he paused and \_"

looked carefully about him, until he saw He slowly pressed both hands to his where he stood in the throng-for he was a long slender something that looked like breast, and uttered the next few words is this your training? Is this how you behind her, and shrouded too in the deep a sharp straight streak of rust in the in a suppressed fashion, that sounded like stonework of the wall.

"This is the spring," he said in a low voice. "I am there." He could not have spoken aloud just this ?"

He strove to rise from the chair, and to his feet. then had his life depended upon it. An He strove to rise from the chair, and inconceivable and awfal feeling of alarm fell back into it. His lips turned of a

and awe was creeping over him—he did livid color, and his eyes were rolling as oried he who had come from the hodge, not like to confess it to himself, but he if in phrenzy. Still his hands were an ak like the others among the throng of gipsies, he touched felt it. He touched the spring, and pressed upon his heart, and still he strove six of them, one by one, upon the breast, t eir was a visible movement about one to speak.

"No-no-notill! Here where there of the square stones of which the wall Then the whole throng seemed to melt' was composed, and it slowly, moved out is no help-no one-no life. Help ! away as they dispersed to their different? wards. There was just space enough help ! help !!"

A shrick came from his lips; and he gone. Away with you." tents, and Hackets stood alone, with the for one man to get through, and the General stood in a passage more narrow At a rapid pace he started off, and the fore his eyes it was a gilt knob, which if by the touch of an enchanter, a change the dark, malignant-looking features besix gipsics followed him. They were all has resisted change of color. He placed passed over his face, commoncing at the brows, and sweeping downwards-achange soon lost to sight in the deep shadows of his hand upon it, and the door opened. the hedge row, along which they took All was absolute darkness within this that cannot be described. Then h

door, and although he projected the flung his head back, and rested it against light forward, its rays failed to penetrate the satin covering of the chair. Then far enough to see to the limit of the he moved his hands despairingly. The chamber, to which that door communi-cated. It was now he trembled! "Mercy ! Pardon-pardon-par-" cated. It was now he trembled!

There was one deep sigh-a wailing "Well," he said, with an effection of bravado, "well what now ? Am I then, sound, and a faint inflection of the strugat the eleventh hour to play the fool ?- gling lungs to perform their office. The No, no. It has to be done! The well heart paused in action-once again it is deep, and will keep such a secret .- made two beats, and the languid blood, This should have been dono long-long with a surging rush, sought the brain. ago. I wonder how she looks now !" General Scott was dead ! He had die General Scott was dead ! He had died

It took him several minutes before he could gather strength of heart to pro-ceed, and it was a great relief to him to hear a sharp, orumbling sound, which he defined to be thunder. With determi-

face—so still, so terrible:" at the two, although people, who thought it way, and intered an appartment of most The silence was intense and awful—the Hackets strode up to the woman, and a proper thing to find relative all resem peculiar shape. It was not above six or very sir seemed to staguate. At last, spoke to her in the gipsy tongue, but she bling each other, often declared they saw seven feet in width, for it had been con- the light went-out—a deep darkness. fell structed so as to be hidden, and its exis. the likeness. The Stoops'—that is, William Stoops tence unsuspected by a casual observer and two chairs, and all that the long narrow more or less broken." "True," sepled and his wife—loved Charles Handy, but of the building; but it was about thirty space contained was mingled up in one the lady, "for even you are a little creater of black chaotic mass. Instinctive dislike, which they could not a large oircle, so that if you stood in the short one how the lady of the

So sudden and so well executed had been the escape, that the man who lay on the road way, over whom the horse had galloped, said not a word, and h the pistol stood with his arm tratched

as it had held the weapon. Then there was a rush of footsteps; and over a gate that was near at .hand came, the man who had been behind the hedge "Idiots !" he cried. "Cowardly fools

are to be depended upon ?" The man who had held the pistol muta prolonged hiss. "Years to come-many years yet." Good God ! what is this? Oh, what is while he who is a been ridden over, with averal groups of a been ridden over, with several groans of pain, faintly atruggled

> "Hunt him out !-- hunt him out !"---"hunt him out. I must and will know why this man Scott came here. It'may mar all my plans yet. See that you try to repair all the folly that you have been guilty off, and that, too, before the day is

pressed his hands yet tighter over his The two men slunk away, and then the breast, and his head sank forward. As speaker took off his black mask, and in if by the touch of an exchanter other the dark welling the touch of an exchanter of the dark neath it might have been seen those of HENRY HANDY !

TO BE CONTINUED.

NINE officers of a colored regiment as Fortress Monroe having resigned from insufficient causes at the approach of acin tive operations, Gen. Butler has forward-) ed their resignations to the President with the recommendation that they be remanded to their former regiments to carve out their time as private soldiers.

An old darkey was endeavoring to explain his unfortunate condition. see," remarked Sambo, "it was in dis way noffin."

A monument is to be exected to Shake the horse that Scott had left by the gar- spoare in Green Past, London.

It was about one hour after midnight

There was a look of radiant joy about the eyes of Charles Handy, as he saw his

thing, but in height. The hair of Charles