A STANDARD OF BUILDING TO STANDARD OF STAN

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COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 18, 1864.

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THE COLUMBIA SPY, A MISCELLANEOUS FAMILY JUUKNAL

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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JOB WORK, Having and added to our office one of Gorda's Ist-reover for the state we are enabled to execute in a superformamen, but tho deep long strices, every de-scription of printing known to the art.—Our assorts

scription of printing known to the art. Our assortment of JOB TYPE is large, and fashionable. Give us a frish and our work similar perhaps itself.

READING RAIL KOAD SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

GREAT TRUNK LINE FROM T the North and North-West for Philadelphia, w York, Reading, Pottsville, Lebanon, Allentown, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton, &c., &c.,
Trains leave Harrisburg for Philadelphia. New York, Eeqhing, Pottsville, and all Intermediate Stations, at 8 A. M., and 2 P. M.

New York Express leaves Harrisburgat 6.30 A. M.,
arring at New York at 1.45 the same inorning.
A special Accommodation Passenger train leaves
Reading at 7.15 A. M., and returns from Harrisburg at 5 P. M. from Harrisburg; to New York \$5 16; to Philadelphia 82 78 at 5 P. M.
Fares from Harrisburg; to New York \$5 15; to
Philadelphia \$3 35 and \$2 80. Baggage checked through.

Returning leave New York at 6 A. M., 12 noon and

7 P. M. (Pittsburg Express arriving at Harrisburg at

2 A. M.) Leave Philadelphia at 8,15 A. M., and 3.30

2 M. M. P. M. Sleeping cars in the New York Express Trains, through to and from Pittaburg, without change. Passeneers by the Catawissa Rairoad leave Tamagua at 8.50 A. M., and 2.10 P. M. for Phitadelphia, New York, and all Way Points.

Trains leave Pottsville at 9.15 A. M., and 2.30 P. M., for Philadelphia, Ilarrisburg and New York.

I An Accommodation Passenger train leaves Reading at 6.00 A. M., and returns from Philadelphia at 5.00 P. M.

All the above trains run daily, Sundays ex-

A Sunday train leaves Pottsville at 7.30 A. M., and A. M. and Fom all points. 30 Pounds Baggage allowed each passenger. G. A. N. COLLS. 2017, 2,1834 General Superlutendent. PENNSYLVANIA BAILROAD.

Trains leave Columbia going east
Coding that the control of the connect with Fast Mail east, at Lancas' 1, 155 P. M. (to connect with Fast Mail east, at Lancas' 1, 145 A. M. Trains leave west,
Mail trian, 1, 145 A. M. Harrisburg Accomodation, 6 50 P. M. Columbia train arrives, 8 20 M. Columbia train arrives, 8 20 M.

Columbia train arrives, 8 20 " E. K. BOICE, Ticket Agent.

READING AND COLUMBIA R. R. Arrives at Reading, 4 23 do F. M. Arrives at Reading, 11 10, A. M. Arrives at Columbia, 1 30, P. M. Altrains connect with the Penna, R. R. at Landisville, going east and west.

R. CRANE, Supt.

N. C. RAILWAY. TORKANDW IGHTSVILLE R. R. The trains from Wrightsville and York will run as follows, until further orders:

Leavo Wrightsville, Leave York 6 30 A. M. 12 10 P. M. 4 30 P. M.

Departure and Arrival of the Passenger Trains at York.

DEPARTURES FROM YORK.
FOR BALTIMORE, 4.15 A. M., 8.30 A. M., and 2.50 P. M.

FOR BALTIMORE, 4.15 A. M., 6.30 A. M., and 2.50 P. M.
FOR HARRISBURG, 11.55 A. M. 6.10 P. M. and 12.25 A. M.
ARRIVALS AT YORK.
From BALTIMORE, 11.50 A. M., 6.15 P. M. and 12.22 A. M.
From HARRISBURG, 4.10 A. M., 8.25 A.
M., and 2.45 P. M.
On Sunday, the only trains running are the one from Harrisburg at 8.25 in the morning, proceeding to Baltimore, and the one from Baltimore at -12.22 A. M., proceeding to Harrisburg. DR. HOFFER,

DENTIST OFFICE, Front Street next door to R. Williams Drug Store, between Locust and Walnut sts, Cola., Pa. Apr.

H. B. ESSICK,

DR. A. S. MILLER URGEON DENTIST, offers his profes-bisonal services to the citizens of Colum-bia and vicinity.

OFFICE on Front street, fourth door above Locust, office formerly occupied by J. Z. Hoffer.

Columbia, Dec. 19, 1863.—1y.

H. M. MORTH, ATTORNET AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW Columbia, Pa. Collections promptly made in Lancaster Nork counties. Cola., July 4, 1863.

SAVE YOUR MONEY.

BY purchasing the best Boots and Shoes at the lowest cash prices, at the New Col'a mar 19,'64. MALTBY & CASE.

... WANTED. Lisaye money, is to buy your goods at the Chep. Store of Maltby & Case. A general assortment of Spring Goods just received. Col's mar.19. MALTBY & CASE.

FINE FAMILY GROCERIES. DEFINED Sugars and Syraps. Prime Prince Coffee, Teas, Spices, Dried Fruit, English and American Fickels, &c., &c., Just received by HENRY SUYDAM.

Cor. of Unless & Front St.

DR. WISHARIS' PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL

Is The Vital Principle of the Pine Tree,

BTAINED by a peculiar process in the distillation of the tar, by which its highest medical properties are retained.

Have You a Cough! Have You a Sore Throat! Have you any of the premonitory symptoms of that most fatal disease, Con-sumption?

Those who should be warned by these symptoms generally think lightly of them until it is too late. From this fact, perhaps more than any of ier, arises the sad prevalence and fatality of disease which sweeps to the grave at least "one sixth" of death's 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 heal the lungs, but for more than two hundred years the whole medical world has been impressed that there was a mysterious power and efficiency in the Pine Tree Tarto heal the lungs; therefore they have recommended the use of Tar 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. WISHART; of Philadelphia, Pa., the proprietor of "Wishart's Pine Tree Cordial."

Many, not only of the people, but physicians of every school and practice, are daily asking me "What is the principle or cause of your success in the treatment of Pulmonary Consumption?" My answer is this:

The invigoration of the digestive organs—the strengthening of the debilitated system—the purification and enrichment of the blood, must expel from the system the corruption which serofula breeds. While this is effected by the powerful alterative (changing from disease to health) properties of the Tar Cordial, its healing and renovating principle is also acting upon the irritated surfaces of the lungs and throat, penetrating to each diseased part, relieving pain, subduing inflamation, and restoring a healthful tendency. Let this two-fold power, the healing and the strengthening, continue to not in conjunction with Nature's consoant recuperative tendency, and the patient is saved, if he has not too long delayed a resort to the means of cure.

I ask all to read the following cirtificates They are from men and women of unques-tionable worth and reputation :

Dr. Wishart—Dear Sir! Thad a very 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 little hope of recovering. My disease buffled the power of all medicines; and in ashort time I must have gone to my grave, but, thank, thank, thank, the moderness will not rest until she went to your store, No. 10 N. Second street, and related my case to you, purchased one bottle of your Pine Tree Tar Cordial; and I commenced to use it, and in one week I was much better; and after using three bottles, I am perfectly well, and a wonder to all my friends, for they all pronounced me past cure. Publish my case if you think, proper.

Dr. Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial is an infulliable cure for Bronchitia, Bleeding of the Lungs, Sore Throat and Breast, In-flamation of the Lungs.

Mr. Ward says:

DR.: Wishants Sir: I had Bronchitis, Inflamation of the Lungs, Shortness of Breath, and Palpitation of the Heart in their worst forms; I had been treated by their worst forms; I had been treated by several of the most eminent physicians in Philadelphia, but they could notstop the rapid course of my disease, and I had despaired of ever being restored to health.—I was truly on the verge of the grave. Your Pine Tree Tar Cordial was highly recommended to me by a friend; I tried it, and am thunkful to say that, after using four large, and one small bottle, I was restored to perfect health. You can give reference to my house, No. 968 N. Second street; or at my. office of, Receiver of Taxes. from a second street; or a first of the following from Liter.

Read the following from Utica:

DR. WISHART—Dear Sir: I take pleasure 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 sale and sure remedy for those similarly afflicted, es I know of many other cases besides that of my daughter that it has entirely cured of long standing coughs.

ing coughs. Yours respectfully.

JOHN V. PARKER.

Daugerrean Artist 126 Genessee St., Utlea. LADIES: DRESS GOODS!

I Stock just received. We have those predisposed to consumption.

Dr. G. A. FOSTER, 160 Genessee St., Utica and safe medicine for colds, coughs, and those predisposed to consumption.

Dr. G. A. FOSTER, 160 Genessee St.

November 28, 1868.

The above are a few and safe and safe and safe and safe and safe medicine for colds. The consumption of the safe and sa

The above are a few among the thous-nds which this great remedy has saved rom an untimely grave.

We have thousands of letters from physicians and druggists who have prescribed and sold the Tar Cordial, saving that they have never used or sold a medicine which gave such universal satisfaction.

The Tar Cordial, when taken in connection with Dr. Wishart's Dyspepsia. Pills, is an intallible cure for Dyspepsia.

The PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL will cure Coughs, Sore Throat and Breast, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Biptheria, and is all also an excellent remedy for the diseases of the kidneys, and female completions.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

The genuine has the name of the proper-etor and a Pine Tree blown in the bottle. All others are spurious imitations.

Price Fifty Cents and One Dollar per Bot-le. Prepared only by the Proprietor, DR. L.Q. C. WISHART

No. 10 NORTH SECOND Sireet, Philadel-

Sold by Druggists everywhere, at Wholesale Druggists.

Sold by Druggists everywhere, at Wholesale Druggists.

Wholesale Druggists.

"No, no, I am not strong enough for that." The same of the same

Noetcu.

[The following lines were written on the death of the eminent balled writer Slephen C. Foster. They have been inadvertantly laid away in a drawer-saiting to be copied off for some paper. They will to very well now in memorium of the dead Fixer founds.—J. A.C. O'C.—N. Y. City, May, 1864.]

The Poet is Dead.

BY J. A. C. O'CONNOR, ("LOUIS LOVE NOT." ı.

The bard is dead!—his rause is mute,
Upon the willows hangs his harp,
And broke ishis life's woopand warpHis tree of life's killed in the root. · LI.

The poet's dead!—his hand no more Shall pen sweet words and music, too, In Heaven's own choir he's made debut! His songs were keys to each heart-door!

Yes, the bard is dead—his famp' burned out
The light's extinguished, but the lamp
Gives light now in heaven's starry,
Che of Heaven's bard's he snow, no doubt. IV.

The silence jangles on our ears,—
His old songs live—no newer notes
Of his will issue from the throats
Of millions thro' the coming Years! v.

Well, well, the notes that he hath stole E en from the very choirs of Jove,
Make him heir to all fame and love,
His dirge bo—Peace unto his soul! VÌ.

Play his own music o'er his manes,
The aethis hovering ghost may please.
Swell out his lays in divers keys—
Earth-life he lost but Heaven he gains.

VIL Aye, play your dirges!—take your last Fond look upon his face so calm, Let cuch heart breathe a prayer and psalm, God knows his nuture, present,—past.

VIII. Brave bard, true man, and cherished friend Farewell, on earth, I breathe to thee,— Thy great Beginning's ceased to be, Thou hast begun the unending End! . # IX 5

THE BARD IS DEAD!—the spring is dry,
The cord is loosed—earth's chains are
riven,
Helives, and loves, and sings in Heaven
Where we will join him by and by!

The bard is dead !-- the obbing sands In life's hour glass from it run, His toil is o'er—his work is done, He liveth God's accepted son.

alunysteries now are known to thee To all of God's mind thou art wise, You see now with immortal eyes, And bless'd are all the things you see! XIL

The bard is dead!—his sun 15 set,
Where Deathis not—where bliss is rife,
He's heir to God's eternal life,
Where we—(Godgrant!) may meet him yet.

Ariginal.

For the Columbia Spy, IRENE; -OR-

THE GIPSY LEADER.

A STORY OF LOVE & TREACHERY. I loved you?"

Arthor of "The Outcast Daughter,"-"Alice St. John," "Fannie Mowbray," "The Orphans," "The Drunkurd's Daughter."

BY FINLEY JOHNSON.

CHAPTER XII.~(CONTINUED.) So Saul led the way up the grand stair case, and along a corridor with twelve tall windows, and Irene, with a feeling of dread at her heart, followed him. It was as:the little bit of lighted candle that Saul carried flashed from window to win-

by Henry Handyand Myra during their conference. Then the boy passed through a tall doorway into a spacious room, the ceiling of which was so high, and so envelope in gloom, that the faint rays from the little candle failed to reach it.

"Is this the room, Saul ?" "It leads out of this, Miss." Saul paused at one portion of the wall, and moved his light slowly up and down

and then he looked confused. "It was hero, for I was hiding close by the door, and watched him. I saw, Miss. this long piece of looking glass, and this little old gilt table, and I can't be

in he went, but I can't see it now." Nothing in the shape or appearance of a door presented itself on or about the wall, and Saul looked very blank until Iren

"It is, perhaps, a concealed door."

and after a few efforts Saul succeeded in flossy mass, she dashed it against one of and, in fact, no mode of egress or ingress pushing it aside, as at turned upon a centre, and at once behind it a small beautiful to the panes of the tall glass and shivered it except by the one tall, narrow door at the panes of the tall glass and shive a dish of the panes of the tall glass and the panes of the tall glass and the panes of the tall glass and the panes of the ta

"That's the door, Miss."
"But the key?"

A dark and sinister smile played upon webs clung about her face and eyes, but It was menry a voice: Daul letter the features of Henry Handy as he step. still she fled, and still she heard his voice tain of that, and he feit then as if his last from shricking. "Strange, strange, more than strange,"

entered, but it was fast. She was a pris- was to her left hand. She closed her direction from whence the touch had come step, he passed out of the narrow passage, oner—a pr-soner in Mount Hope, and in eyes and dashed through one of its tall and he found, that a cloth curtain, that into the large drawing room. the power of her worst enemy. Her screams echoed for a moment or two depth into a room. She did not pause walls of the passage, probably to deaden some through the room and then died away, for a moment, but springing up she rush sounds, had moved by some accidental ed the tall, narrow door in the pannelling. in faint echoes about the old house .-Then she was still, and with her hands dor—a stair case. She heard the hoarse

on he had for defence.
"Blustering evening," said Henry.-

No answer came from either. "May I ask what business Miss Irene has here, and with such a companion?" Still they did not speak.

"What! both tongue tied. We must find some means of forcing an explanation: Saul !'

"Well, Mr. Henry," said Saul, with as much courage as he could assume. "Pray, step this way !"

"No. Sir.' "Pray, step this way!"
"No, Sir."

Henry Handy had stepped out from the mysterious secret door way into the room; and when Saul said "No sir," for

my with the pen knife. A sickening faintness had come over Irene, and when

"Meaning you." "You are a bold girl. You have power,

We are alone." at these words. He saw the effects of equipment similar to what had been pro-them, and he took a malignant pleasure duced as evidence against Irene's lover. but few beams about it. He found it

in repeating them. your own power the means of safety-es- own use. cape for yourself and Charles, too, if you will. But listen to me. Do you remem- once been a very elegant looking

A feeling of terrible despair came over Irene at these word, for there was a look about Henry Handy that was once so dition; but what interested Saul most of about Henry Handy that was once so dition; but what interested Saul most of

"I love you still, he added. "The passion which was quenched for a time by your coldness, has revived. Be mine, and Charles shall be saved, for I shall so manage it that suspicion shall rest on some other person. You shall be the greatest lady in the country; but Charles must leave the country. What say you?" "Never!"

dow of this long corridor, that it wasseen will protect me. I know you now villian. You are the murderer of my father .- listened. He heard the cries of Irene, You are the assassin that has spread terror far and near. I know you now, and here in this mansion, friendless and alone he beat with his hands against the door, as I am, I defy you."

"Well, then it is war." "Help! help! Oh, will no one hear or fastening.
me? Help! help!"

But no one

outlet by which she might escape, but and all was still: this little old gilt table, and I can't be mistaken. There was a door here, and her to exhaust herself in this fruitless ly meant to kill the dear, gentle girl, af-

tre, and at once behind it, a small key to atoms. It was but a slight effort for which he had come in.

hole-presented itself.

"That's the door. When the door. When the door was the door with the door. When the door. When the door was fairly puzzled.

This was dispiriting, and Saul felt very which he remained and the door. When the door was fairly puzzled.

This was dispiriting, and Saul felt very which he ad come in.

Again he searched the room. No, Saul, was dispiriting, and Saul felt very which he door. When the door was fairly puzzled.

night air, for, to her surprise, she, found steps approaching, and he hastily bless are steps approaching, and the room and passed are steps approaching and the hastily bless are steps are steps

. Hardly had the words escaped from tended along the whole side of that part Saul's mouth when the long panel of the of the house.

room in which this secret door was situ-It took but a glance for Irene to see

she heeded it not. Long trailing spider muring voice.
webs clung about her face and eyes, but It was Henry's voice! Saul felt cer-A dark and sinister smile played upon webs clung about her face and eyes, but

ed onwards. A door was open-a corriclasped, and looking deadly pale, she shout of Henry Handy, and she had just gazed in the face of Henry.

Saul stood a pace or two from her, with and try there to hide herself. By acci his open knife in his hand, the only weapsecret spring, and a tall, narrow door opened in the wall behind her.

"Saved! saved!" she gasped = passed through the opening, and the door closed with a sharp sound, at the moment and face and half choking him as he moved that Henry reached the spot.

CHAPTER XIII. When Saul was thrust through the was there. And, now, with a sudden concealed door in the wall of the stately jar upon his nerves that made him shrink room where he and Irene had encounter-down to the floor in alarm, the door was a parapet, that could be seen from afar ed Henry Handy, he was so stunned and opened from the drawing room, and Saul off, was lying what looked like a casket room where he and Irene had encounterstupid that for a few moments he lay almost insensible. No doubt, Henry concluded he was completely so, or that, at "Ah, the light is extinguished," said Henry hastily removed this protecting. all events, he was securely shut up until he choose to come back to him at his leasure, and dispose of him as he should again on the instant, and Saul was in with which it was partially filled, and

A glance about him let him see that the place he was in was a narrow passage. she recovered from it, she was alone with at the further end of which, was a half through the panelled door and dashed it this passage, and passing through the

"I will, Henry Handy, I will. I come than anything else was, that he saw hanging hold of a stout metal rod or pole; on to seek for evidence which will prove the ing over the back of a chair the various innocence of Charles, while proving the guilt of the real criminal."

"Hacket?" he said.

"Yes," replied Hackets. "I am hore." which the curtain hung; it projected a reticles which he had so often heard deguilt of the real criminal." mysterious highwayman. There were limb, he held on in a horizontal position, them, as you value life, liberty, and all the scarlet coat—which had been so often half choked by dust, and expecting after that we strive for." alluded to-the ruffles, the lace cravat, all that the first thing Henry Handy must intellect and passion, so I will be candid and the hat and feather. The horseman's surely do would be to look up and disboots, too, were on the floor, -in fact, it A cold chillstruck to the heart of Irene was evident that there was an entire

near you, and yet I will place within to convict Charles, and another for his and so he advanced two steps, and then On the table, too, and before what had paused. ber sometime since, when I told you that with a gilt frame, were various bottles, triumphant and diabolical that she turned the region of the possible consequences of being in the all, was a mass of something lying on the possible consequences of being in the loss of the possible consequences of the possible consequences of the loss of the lo exactly the color of the hair of Charles, and which, no doubt, had been worn by limb, so that a soft, glossy shower of fine Henry when he permitted the wounded dust came down and fell on and about Henry when he permitted the wounded

"That's it," said Saul. "I saw him

once with that on." The boy wrapped up the wig and put "Perverse girl. You are too bold." it in his pocket carefully, and then he "No, no, a thousand times no. Heaven went back to the concealed door, through which he had been thrust by Henry, and which was firm as a rock, and in connexion with which he could find no. handle

But no one heeded him, and he heard She flew distractedly around the apartthe screams of Irene, and the deep angry
ment, with the hope of yet finding some tones of Henry Handy both died away,

manner, and then he laughed loudly and ter which he would come back and kill

him, and, then, he wept bitterly. "It is, perhaps, a concealed door."

As she spoke she rapped on the panish which you have fallen, and self. Even as he did so, he fancied he soft and persuasive, but which resembled is a trap in which you have fallen, and self. Even as he did so, he fancied he soft and persuasive, but which resembled could hear the footsteps of Henry apone once here you are mine and mine only.

"Boy. there is no harm intended you." The Bev. gentleman now refuses all the latter. One of the said letter. One of these a short time ago, after having been in the dead letter of the panels there were two oblique cracks, and after a few efforts Saul succeeded in pushing it aside, as few efforts Saul succeeded in pushing it aside, as few efforts Saul succeeded in pushing it aside, as few efforts Saul succeeded in pushing it aside, as few efforts Saul succeeded in pushing it aside, as few efforts Saul succeeded in pushing it aside, as few efforts Saul succeeded in pushing it aside, as few efforts Saul succeeded in pushing it aside, as few efforts Saul succeeded in pushing it aside, as few efforts Saul succeeded in pushing it aside, as few efforts Saul succeeded in flossy mass, alle dashed it against one of the tall clear in the manes of the tall clear in the manes

reach her, to stap through the narrow much inclined to cry again; but he con-

ated, was flung violently open, and in the that she was in this conservatory, and when he should open the secret door. A light that Henry had provided himself entrance, framed like a picture by the then before her enemy could reach the poor chance that—but it spoke of hope. with had now got over its first weakness.

ed into the room. Trene had searched and his footsteps in pursuit.

the door through which the and Saul had The conservatory ended. A window and he nearly screamed. He felt in the panes of glass, and fell some two feet in he had barely noticed, hung upon the current of air, most likely produced by and, then, such an absolute weakness the entrance of Henry into the drawing came over the boy, that he could no lon-

> curtain, some means of escape—some there he lay upon the floor of the narrow smooth woodwork met his touch, and he foe had come back he must have trodden. could not conceive why the thick curtain upon him. were hung there at all, but there it was, and he felt the dust falling on his head not only Saul, but Irene was in the man-

upon the boy, like a tiger and closed with him.

But Saul had an indomitable spirit that prompted him to do what was possible if or his own safety, as well'as for Irenc, and he was soop on his feet again, all bloodless, for Saul hid wounded his ene bloodless, for Saul his ene bloodless, for Saul hid wounded his ene bloodless

"He is coming again," said Saul. Henry Handy, who, at the conclusion of opened deer, through which a faint light the struggle with Saul, had flung him was showing. Saul walked at once along as he did, but it was on the impulse of a at once. These were rapidly succeeded, this passage, and passing through the moment that he gathered in his hands a by others, and they made their way up, doorway, he found himself in a very good grasp of one of the cloth curtains the hill on which stood the old mansion.

through the panelled door and dashed it shut upon him.

"Now, Miss Irene," he said, "perhaps small room, on a table was a lamp, giving you will explain why you are here?"

"I will," answered frene, "I will."

as the replied with firmness that surprised even herself:

"I will the passage, and passage, and passage through the passage, and passage, and passage, and passage through the joint passage, and passage, and passage in a very good grasp of one of the cloth curtains and climbed up it. His was a light forth but a feeble light, yet sufficient, in weight, and he was a gile and skillful in the house; and met one of the gipaier post weight, and he was constituted that surprised even herself:

"I will I am house that surprised that surprised even herself:

"I will I am house that he gathered in his hands a by others, and they made their way up good grasp of one of the cloth curtains and climbed up it. His was a light of the house; and met one of the property in the house; and met one of the passage, and pa

cover him. Henry Handy was in the passage.-It was plain, then, Henry had the two necessary to shield it with his hand, lest We are alone. There is no help suits to suit his occasion—one with which any current of air should extinguish it. girl?"

look down upon his foc. He saw the ets, glided, rather than ran, in the dire dark malignant features, he saw the scowl tion of the sound. containing essences and cosmetics, no doubt ing brow, and the deep set eyes, and as

was fearful and the boy shook in overy farmer to gaze upon him, and had in-duced in his mind that Charles was his not at that moment,—still shading the light-passed on, he must have surely noticed the rain of dust and fancied some special cause for it, in which case, Saul

would have been discovered. But Henry did pass on. He had no doubt in the world but what the boy was to be found in the small dressing room. "Speak, boy, that I may not kill you unawares," said Henry, as he stood into the room. "Ah! not here? Impossi-

ble: Impossible!" Saul felt, as well as if he had seen him do so, that his foe turned slowly round, as he pronounced that last word "impossible," and what wonder and anger, as well as some fright, must sit upon his

ture being moved. He was making sure will say may? Away with her!" that the boy was not hid in some small compass, or behind some of the articles in the discordantly.

"Why, now," he cried, "I love you better and better, a fit bride you are to that Saul gave way to his feelings, for ments to satisfy any one on that head, better and better, a fit bride you are to that Saul gave way to his feelings, for ments to satisfy any one on that head, and then, Henry Handy pansed, and in a match with me. It is in vanithat you his mind was one of action, and he looked low tone, that he intended should sound low tone, the head of the low tone, the head of the low tone in the low tone in the low tone.

age were in impenetrable darkness.

That was something surely! He might not be seen—he might slip by Henry down on the head of his enemy. The light that Henry had provided himself. gilt moulding on each side and above, gilt moulding on each side and above, window, to which he made a rush, she stood Henry Handy, with the wax taper in his hand.

Igene heard his footsteps in pursuit of her, and with cries for help and prayers Saul staggered back and upset his little candle, while Irene uttered a scream of dust was about her in cloudy masses, but the stood that the stood her and upset his little to heaven, she still fied swiftly. The large drawing room, and he placed his chances of that glance. A dizzy, despairing feeling was about Saul's heart, the wall, and heard a murphing spiring feeling was about Saul's heart, the stood of footsteps. There could be no one—no the footsteps in pursuit of her, and with cries for help and prayers to heaven, she still fied swiftly. The and for an instant, he thought himself

muttered Henry, and then, with a slow :

Saul was saved. There might be something behind that ing with him a cloud of dust. And door-some window. No-nothing but passage, nearly insensible, so that if his-

But Henry did not come back. That sion, he seemed to be convinced, and he made hasty progress towards a narrow.

Then he crossed the passage, and felt staircase that led to a sort of turret, overon the other wall, and a similar curtain looking, at a considerable height, the was there. And, now, with a sudden principal entrance to Mount Hope. small door led him in the open air. On the darkness again. That darkness did placed it on the parapet. With the aid

"He is coming again," said Saul. minute, and then, faded away, but it had No doubt he was. Another moment its effect as a signal; for from the valley might have been the poor boy's last. where was the gipsy encampment, there is-

"Describe them."

"Where-where? Let her escape, and all is lost. Where saw you the A shrick at this moment ochoed

On turning an angle of the house, they

"I saw her," she cried. "I knew her errand. Bind, my sons. She shricks again. The scarf will still her orise of alarm. Here is one; where is the oth-

the gipsies hastily coiled round her taces a scarf, which prevented her from speaking. Henry Handy looked azultant for a moment. "Mother," he said, "she is a captive

of gold. To the camp with her." "Yes to the camp," said Myra. "The work must be done. The threads of fate must be spun into the woof that aliali proclaim itself. To the camp with her, Fate wills it. It may be that in the wheel of destiny, as it rolls onward in its features on missing him from the room. allotted path, some human souls will bee Then there was the sound of furni- come entangled-and that is fate. When

A VALUABLE "DEAD LETTER."-The Rev. Mr. Spurgeon has been known to receive as many as four hundred letters in a day. Many of them are snonymous, and on many the postage not prepaid The Rev. gentlemin now refuses all the

Some time since a man in Man "That's the door, Miss."

"But the key?"

"Oh! the a-key! Well, I can't say port from falling, while she secured her liknow anything exactly about the key."

Saul placed the light upon the little gift table, and tried his strength upon the door, if door it really say. It seemed to be as solid as the house itself.

"Help! help! Murder!" she can't say footing on a kind of terraced balcony that was immediately without the window.

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"Help! help! help! Murder!" she can't say footing on a kind of terraced balcony that was immediately without the window.

"He is hidden!"

"He is hidden!"

"He is hidden!"

These were the words with which Hennight arr, for, to her surprise, she; found in the mixture of him.

"Once again he heard foot was on the contribute to cry again; but he control to cry again; but he control that his pocket the impulse, and felt in his pocket then, a feeling of great dread, that he do calamity, came over the wind of the rail was on the eve of a calamity, came over the mid of Henry, and he breathed hard the mid of Henry, and he breathed shout him—rage and fear the mid of Henry, and he breathed shout him—rage and fear the mid of Henry, and he breathed hard the mid of Henry, and he breathed shout him a light in his pocket then, a feeling of great dread, that he do calamity, came over the was on the eve of a calamity, came over the mid of Henry, and he breathed hard the mid of Henry, and he breathed shout him, a feeling of great dread, that he do calamity, came over the mid of Henry, and he breathed hard the mid of Henry, and he breathed the mid of Henry, and he was on the eve of a calamity, came over the mid of Henry, and he breathed the mid of Henry, and he breathed the mid of Henry, and he to exhibit the mid of the calamity, and the subject the mid of terraced balcony

"Irene Stoops." "Why do you start?" "I saw her. And now you start."

aused.

through the old garden of Mount Hope,
From his clavated position, Saul could and both Henry and his associate Hack-

violent gesticulations, gave them orders.

at ?" "Mercy !-help!" were the only two words that Irene had power to utter, for

now, that must be kept as one solid piece

TO BE CONTINUED: A STORY