preceded him, and the chief of the Cloud

Islands, who was named Lanoti, at once

compelled him to go to work on an idol,

remainder of his life in that odious ser-

vice. The unhappy man was driven to

despair by this terrible announcement.

plannings were in sain, as he was heavily

ironed, and closely guarded at night. But

finally, after months of disappointment.

when the attention of his guards was at-

tracted elsewhere by the ceremonies of a

feast, he succeeded in eluding their vigi-

lance, and getting rid of his irons he es-

caped from the guard-honse, and dashed

wildly toward the sheltering obscurity of

a thick forest, which he reached in safety,

An overruling Providence had so or

left on the island, with his chest, a basket

The boy on awaking, and finding him-

self thus alone in the vast Pacific Ocean,

was crushed by a sense of his calamity.

his case. He built himself a hut, and

triloquist, was so great that he had ac-

quired the title of "The Boy Magician,"

which title he determined to make good

CHAPTER IV.

THE MOST FIENDISH PLOT OF ALL.

"Well," he muttered, with a long-drawn

begin to look coldly on me here, and they

look on Mrs. Lester as an injured saint!"

At this moment were sounded a heavy

uneven tread in the outer office. The

clerks had all been discharged within the

month, and there was no business doing.

Nichols, therefore, did not stir from his

seat, nor trouble himself to inquire the

The heavy tread approached the inner-

office, the door was opened, and a man

Nichols saw him, and sprang to his feet

"Captain Sales!" he ejaculated. "It

can't be possible! Come in! Come right

The man entered, closing the door be-

It was indeed Captain Sales, of the ship

Cyclone-the same man who had so inhu-

manly set David Lester adrift in the South

Pacific, in the very teeth, as he had sup-

The two men-fitting companions-

" When did you arrive, Captain?" de-

manded Nichols, proffering a chair.

This is a surprise! I wasn't expecting

"I suppose not," said Sales, seating

himself. "I ran into the Roads this very

morning, and east anchor not an hour ago.

I concluded you didn't see me, since you

didn't come off. We had a gale all the

way home that blew us right along.

Never made a better voyage out and in.'

brought out a bottle of brandy and a tum-

" Have a drink," he said, filling the

glass. " How about your trading busi-

ness? Séems to me you didn't stay long

"Well, I haven't done so well as usual

Colonel, that's a fact," replied Sales, be-

Nichols went to a closet cupboard, and

posed, of a terrific tempest!"

shook hands heartily.

you this month!

memories were recurring to him.

business of the intruder.

looked in.

in astonishment.

ber was drawing on at a close.

months.

The summer slipped away, and Septem-

of provisions, and a full set of tools.

#### VOLUME XLI, NUMBER 10.3

# COLUMBIA, PA., SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 16, 1869.

## THE COLUMBIA SPY,

DAILY AND WEEKLY. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

EIGHT LINES SPACE MAKE A SQUARE. |1 w | 2 w | 1 m | 2 m | 3 m | 6 m | 1 yr 2 Sqrs. | 2.03 | 3.03 | 5.00 | 6.00 | 8.00 | 12.00 | 18.00 3 Sqrs. | 2.50 | 4.00 | 6.00 | 9.00 | 12.00 | 18.00 | 25.00 1/4 Col. | 5.00 | 7.00 | 9.00 | 12.00 | 15.00 | 20.00 | 30.00 1 Col. | 8.00 | 15.00 | 18.00 | 23.00 | 30.00 | 60.00 | 70.00 l Col. | 13.00 | 15.00 | 23.90 | 39.00 | 49.00 | 65.00 | 125.90 Double the above rates will be charged for display or blank advertisements.

Advertisements not under contract, must be marked the length of time desired, or they will be continued and charged for until ordered out. Special Notices 25 per cent. more.

All Notices or Advertisments in reading matter, under ten lines, \$1.00; over ten lines, 10 cts. per line, minion type. per line, minion type.
Yearly Advertisers discontinuing their advertisements before the expiration of the year, will be charged at full rates as above, or according to contruct.

Transient rates will be charged for all matters
of relating strictly to their business.
All advertising will be considered CASH, after
first insertion.

## PROFESSIONAL.

W. YOCUM,

ATTORNEY

ANDCOUNSELLOR AT LAW, COLUMBIA, PA.

OFFICE-Sry B ilding, Bank Street, near Locust.
Collections made in Lancaster and adjoining counties.
Consultations in English or German. septil-lyw

A. J. GULICK, SURGEON DENTIST, Extracts Teeth without Pain. Nitrous O Laughing Gas administered. OFFICE 218 LOCUST STREET. sept4-69-tiw

B. C. UNSELD, TEACHER OF MUSIC.

PIANO, ORGAN, MELODEON. CULTIVATION of the VOICE and SINGING

219 LOCUST STREET. s ept-i-69-1yw M. CLARK,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
OFFICE—No. 12 M. Third street.
Office Hours—From 6 to 7 A. M. 12 to 1 P. M.,
and from 6 to 9 P. M. [sepi-69-tiw,

H M. NORTH, ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, Collections promptly made in Lancaster and York Counties.

A J. KAUFFMAN.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Collections made in Lancaster and adjoining founties.
Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, and all claims

SAMUEL EVANS,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

J. Z. HOFFER,
DENTIST.
Nitrons Oxide Gas administered in the extraction of Teeth.
Office-Front Street, next door to R. Williams',
Drug Strote, between Locust and Walnut Streets,
Columbia Pa.

F. HINKLE, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON; offers his professional services to the citizens of Columbia and vicinity. He may be found at the office connected with his residence, on Second street, between Cherry and Union, every day, from 7 to 9 A. M., and from 6 to 8 P. M. Persons wishing his services in special cases, between these hours, will leave word by note at his office, or through the post office.

DENTAL SURGERY. J. S. SMITH, DENTIST,

J. S. SMITH, DENTIST,
Graduate of Pennsylvania College of Dental
Surgery, Office in Wagner's Building, over
Haideman's dry goods store. Entrance, 270 Locaut Street,
Columbia, Penn'a.

Dr. J. S. Smith thanks his friends and the public in general for their liberal patronage in the
past, and assuring them that they can rely upon
having every attention given to them in the
future. In every branch of his profession he
has always given entire satisfaction. He calls
attention to the unsurpassed style and finish
of artificial teeth inserted by him. He treats
discusse common to the mouth and teeth of
children and adults. Tooth filled with the greatest care and in the most approved manner.
Aching feeth treated and filled to last for years.
The best of dentrifices and mouth washes constantly on hand.

N. B.—All work warranted.
sept-69-lyer.

HOTELS. WESTERN HOTEL,

Nos. 9, 11, 12 & 15 CORTLANDT STREET, THOS, D. WINGMESTER, PROPRIETOR.
This Hotel is central and convenient for Pennsylvanians.

ABLE MISHLER, of Iteading, Pa., is an assistant at this Hotel, and will be glad to see his friends at all times. "CONTINENTAL."

THIS HOTEL IS PLEASANTLY LOCATED, FRONT STREET, COLUMBIA, PA. Ampic accommodations for Strangers and Travelers. The Bar is stocked with

CHOICE LIQUORS, And the Tables furnished with the best fare. URIAH FINDLEY, sep4-69-tfw]

RANKLIN HOUSE,
LOCUST ST., COLUMBIA, PA.
This is a first-class hotel, and is in every respect adapted to meet the wishes and desires of the traveling public.
MARTIN ERWIN,
Proprietor.

DRENCH'S HOTEL, On the European Plan, opposite City Hall Park New York. R. FRENCH, Sept. 19, 1838. Proprietor

MISHLER'S HOTEL. West Market Square, Reading Renn'a.
EVAN MISHLER,
Proprieto sept4-66-tfw]

MALTBY HOUSE,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.
This hotel has been lately refitted with all the necessary improvements known to hotel enterprise and therefore offers first-class accommodations to strangers and others visiting Bultimore OR. HOGAN. septi-69-tfw]

MARBLE WORKS. COLUMBIA MARBLE WORKS.
The Subscribers would respectfully.

A NEW MARBLE YARD IN COLUMBIA. On 5th Street, between Locust and Walnut Sts., and ask the patronage of the public.

They have had great experience on fine work, both in Thiladelphia and New York. They will furnish in the highest style of the art, handsome

GRAVE STONES, MONUMENTS, STATUARY, ORNAMENTS, &c. also MARBLEMANTLES, BUILDING WORK &c. Orders promptly attended and executed a cheaper rates than elsewhere. Call and see us Designs of new styles of Fine work, such a monumental dine arts, &c., will be furnished parties upon application to the proprietors.

HEPTING & MERL. HAIR PREPARATIONS.

sept4-69-tfwl

Hall'S Vegetable hair renewer AND

RING'S AMBROSIA. These popular Hair Restorers and Tonics of R. WILLIAMS' DRUG STORE.

Columbia, Pa

BUCHER'S COLUMN. C. BUCHER,

> Wholesale and Retail Dealer in FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

> > and Liquors

Has removed his Store to his Building, adjoining Haldeman's Store, Locust St., Columbia, Pa.

where he has fitted up rooms, and greatly increased his facilities for doing a more extensive business.

MISHLER'S CELEBRATED

HERB BITTERS!

PURE AND UNADULTERATED. These Bitters are celebrated for the great cure they have performed in every case, when tried.

prietor of any Medicine that can show a greater number of genuine certificates of cures effected by it, near the place where it is made, than MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS.

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS

J. C. BUCHER. At his Store, Locust Street, Columbia

#### WINES AND LIQUORS!

Embracing the following: Catawba

Port, Cherry.

Malaga. Champagne,

> Rhine. Blackberry, Elderberry,

Current and Muscat WINES.

COGNAC, OF DIFFERENT BRANDS. Also, OLD RYE WHISKEY and

BRANDIES of all kinds: Jamaica Spirits Kummel, Ginger,

Superior Old Rye, Pure Old Rye, XXX Old Rye, XX Old Rye X Old Rye,

Pure Old Rye, Menongahela, Rectified Whisky, London Brown Stout. Scotch Ale, &c., &c., &c.

AGENCY FOR MACT AND CIDER VINEGAR. He is also Agent for the Celebrated

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS. FOR SALE

POCKET FLASKS, DEMIJOHNS, TOBACCO BOXES, nd FANCY ARTICLES, in great variety.

MISHLER'S BITTERS!

PURE & UNADULTERATED

J. C. BUCHER.

BEST STOUT PORTER! From E. & G. HIBBERT, LONDON.

> J. C. BUCHER. Locust Street, above Front.

Agent for the

PURE MALT VINEGAR. Cannot be purchased at any other establish nent in town, and is warranted to keep fruits

and vegetables perfect.

The Best Brands of Imported SCOTCH AND LONDON ALE.

> For Sale at J. C. BUCHER'S.

TO SMOKERS AND CHEWERS. BUCHER will still keep on hand the

SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO, SNUFF, HAVANA, YARA, and COMMON SEGARS. Also, SNUFF & TOBACCO BOXES, PIPES—a

J. C. BUCHER'S, Locust Street, adjoining Haldeman's Store. It is the greatest establishment of the kind this side of Philadelphia. 29\_Only Agency for Lee's London Porter, and Mishler's Bitters.

thousand and one varieties. Call at

COE'S COLUMN.

OE'S COUGH BALSAM!

FOR CROUP. The Balsam will be found invaluable, and may always be relied upon in the most extreme

WHOOPING COUGH, The testimony of all who have used it for this terrible disease during the last ten years, is that it invariably relieves and cures it.

SORE THROAT. Keep your throat wet with the Balsam—taking ttle and often—and you will very soon find re-

HARD COLDS AND COUGHS Yield at once to a steady use of this great remedy. It will succeed in giving relief where all other remedies have failed.

SORENESS OF THE THROAT, CHEST

IN CONSUMPTION. Many a care-worn sufferer has found relief and to-day rejoices that her life has been made easy and prolonged by the use of Coe's Cough Balsam.

IN SHORT.

The people know the article, and it needs no comment from us. It is for sale by every Druggist and Dealer in Medicines in the United States. THE C. G. CLARK CO.. Sole Proprietors, New Haven, Ct.

READ WHAT YOUR OWN DRUGGSIT SAYS: Columbia, Penna., 3 October 15th, 1868.

The C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Conn.:

GENTLEMEN.—I have now been selling Coe's
Cough Balsam for the past two years, and take
this opportunity to say that it has given universal satisfaction, and as a remedy for all Pulmonary Complaints it stands unequalied. I always
keep myself well supplied with this truly valuable medicine, and earnestly and conscientiously recommend it to my customers.

Yours very truly

J. A. MEYERS, Druggist, READ! READ!! READ!!!

THE ATTEXTON OF THE PEOPLE

IS CALLED TO THE

WORLD'S GREAT REMEDY,

Coe's Dyspepsia Cure.

This preparation is pronounced by Dyspeptic is the only known remedy that will surely cur-hat aggravating and fatal malady. For yea-t swept on its fearful tide, carrying before it to unutimely grave, its millions of sufferers. Coe's Dyspepsia Cure

has come to the Rescue! Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache

Sourness or Acidity of Stomach, Rising of Food, Flatulency, Lassitude, Weariness, finally terminating

Are as surely cured by this potent remedy, as the patient takes it. Although but five years before the people, what is the venticet of the masses? Hear what Lester Sexton, of Milwau-kie, says: At J. C. BUCHER'S.

in Death,

TROM LESTER SEXTON, Milwaukte, Jan. 21, 1868.

Messis, C. G. Clark & Co., New Haven, Ct. Both myself and wife have used Coe's Dyspepsia Cure, and it has proved perfectly satisfactors as a remedy. I have no hesitation in saying that we have received great benefit from its use Very respectfully.

(Signed) LESTER SEXTON.

A GREAT BLESSING!

From Rev. L. F. WARD, Avon, Lorain Co., Ohio.] Mesors. Strong & Armstrong, Drugopsts, Cleveland. Gentlemen: It gives me great pleasure to state that my wife has derived great benefit from the use of Coe's Dyspepsia Care. She has been for a number of years greatly troubled with Dyspepsia, accompanied with violent parcysms of constitution, which so prostrated her that site was all the while, for months, unable to do anything. She took, at your instance, Coe's Dyspepsia Cure, and has derived great benefit from it, and is now comparatively well. She regards this medicine as a great blessing. Truly yours, Truly yours, January 13th, 1868. L. F. WARD.

CLERGYMEN. The Rev. Isaac Alken, of Allegheny, testifies that it has cured him, after all other remedies had failed.

DRUGGISTS. Any druggist in the country will tell you, i you take the trouble to inquire, that every one that buys a bottle of Coe's Dyspensia Cure from them, speaks in the most unqualified praise of its great medicinal virtues.

READ WHAT YOUR OWN DRUGGIST SAYS:

Columbia, Penna., } October 13th, 1868.

The C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Conn.: The C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Conn.:

GENTS,—I have now been selling Coe's Dyspepsia Cure for the past two years—and take this opportunity to say, that in all cases it has given great satisfaction as a remedy, and is spoken of in the highest terms by dyspepties. It has proved itself a great and wonderful Medicine in numerous cases—as a certain and speedy cure of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Distress after Eating, Souring and Rising of Food, Colie, Fever and Ague, Billious Denangements and in fact all diseases arising from a disordered condition of the Stomach or Bowels. I always keed myself well supplied with the article, and most cheerfully and conscientionsly recommend it. only customers.

mers. Yours very triuy, J. A. MEYERS, Druggist, Columbia, Pa COE'S DYSPEPSIA CURE

Will also be found invaluable in all cases of Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colle, Summer Complaint Grippling, and in fact every disordered condition of the stomach. Sold by Druggists in city or country, ever, where at \$1 per bottle, or by application to THE C. 6. CLARK CO., octi7-ly] Sole Proprietors, New Hayen, Ct.

THE BOY MAGICIAN, The Secrets of the Sea. CHAPTER I.

THE PRISONER OF MID-OCEAN. Late one summer afternoon; a dozen ears ago, a solitary white man stood beore an idolatrous temple on an island in the South Pacific.

He was of middle age, tall, thin, and gaunt, with rugged features and sorrowful eyes, and with every sign of goodness and and intelligence.

Besides him was a grim stone idol, in grotesque human form, more than twice as tall as himself which he had just finished, as was indicated by the mallet and

chisel in his hands. "It is done," he muttered. these heathen little suspect that I have cut my name and story into the base of the base of this idol."

He ran his eye rapidly over the inscrip-

tion in question. It was as follows: "The Sth of May, 1852, I, David Lester, of the firm of Lester & Nichols, of Norfolk, Virginia, sailed as a passenger from Charleston to Hong Kong, via Cape Horn, in the ship 'Hecla.' A cyclone struck us in mid-ocean, the ship foundered, and we took to the boats which all filled, with the exception of the one I was in. After drifting several days, during which my companions perished I reached this island. The idolatrous inhabitants made me a slave in their temple, and for more than four years I have been doing menial offices and carving images. I have been chained every night, and watched continually by day but have nevertheless made three attempts at escape, and shall soon make another—doubtless my last, as I am resolved to succeed or die, preferring death to a longer captivity. I therefore write these words upon this idol, praying any one who may see them to report my

one who may see them to report my fute, if possible, to my family, at Norfolk, Va. Finished this inscription this

7th day of July, 1857." For several minutes the prisoner con templated these lines in silence, and then aroused himself, looking warily around.

"Three times I have tried to escape in canoe," he muttered, "and every time I was caught, and visited with tortures. To be caught again in such an attempt will be certain death. Yet I will risk all the first opportunity that offers. This longing for freedom and my family is becoming a positive madness. Oh, my God! what is that?"

He gazed in perfect stupefuction to the eastward, far out upon the ocean. Three miles and leagues away, was a ship, her white sails gleaming as she be-

calmed upon the waters. "A ship! a ship!" cried Lester, sobbingly. "At last, oh Heaven! At last my prayer is answered. THE PRISONER'S HOME. On the east bank of the Elizabeth river

instout of Norfolk, and overwoking Hampton Roads, stood a beautiful cottage the home of the wife and daughter of David Lester, the prisoner of the lone island in the far Pacific.

Near the close of a lovely afternoon May, Mrs. Lester and her daughter sat together upon their front verandah. The mother was a lovely, sweet-faced, sad-eyed woman of two-and-thirty years.

The daughter, Amy Lester, not yet fifteen, was a strange compound of child and "You are thinking of father, dear moth-

er?" murmured the maiden, as she marked the lady's longing gaze. "Yes, child. Your father, my husband where is he? Somewhere under the seawaves, wrecked on a desert island, or languishing on a hostile shore? It is five years since he left us on that fatal voyage to China. My reason assures me that

he is dead : yet, Amy, I can only think of him as living." "It is so with me, mother," said Amy, with a tremulous quiver of her lips. "I dream often that he is living-that he is

coming home!" We need him in a hundred ways, said Mrs. Lester, sighing. "If anything were to happen to me, Amy, I shudder to think what would become of you. You have been brought up in luxury, and would feel

keenly any change to poverty." " Are we not rich, then mother?" asked Amy, in surprise.

"I supposed so, dear, until three years ago," replied the mother sadly. "Your father was a merchant and

ship-owner, a partner of Col Nichols. But two years ago Col. Nichols informed me that the out-standing debts of the firm more than balanced the assets; in a short Amy, that he was on the verge of bankruptcy, his fortune and ours alike wreck-

"I don't like Colonel Nichols!" said Amy, thoughtfully. "If he lost all the money with ours, how does he live in such grand style? To whom do his ships and great house belong?"

"To his nephew, Ally Bell. Colone Nichols is Ally's guardian. The Colonel has nothing of his own, excepting a farm or two up the country which were not risked in the business."

Amy contracted her little brows reflectively, and was about reply, to when the garden gate swung on its hinges, and a boyish figure came lightly up the walk. "It's Ally mother-it's Ally Bell!" exclaimed Amy, all smiles and blushes.

"I'll bring him to you." The young girl ran lightly down the verandah steps and met the new-comer, linking her arm in his and drawing him gently toward the house. He was a lad of seventeen, an orphan

the nephew and ward of Colonel Nichols

Bright and gay and handsome, Allen Beil

was also impetuous, ardent, and intelligent

-one of those noble, manly boys who mature early into grand and noble men. Boy as he was, he loved Amy Lester with a pure and chivalrous love, which bade fair to deepen in time into the great love of his life. He was the bearer of a letter from his

ing on the wall, " open the door this minute! Let me out, or it will be bad for

> tion paid to his cries. the knowledge of his stituation. CHAPTER III.

it, he strolled with Amy down the wide | ing upon the priest, he bore him to the | Lester's boat outrode it; and the next day garden walks into the cool shadows of a grove at the bottom of the garden.

"I've been expecting you this good while Ally," said Amy with charming frankness. "I thought you would be down here to try those scientific experiments to-day,"

"We'll try them to-night, Amy," replied Ally. "The blue lights show better at night. I'm getting along finely in my chemistry, Amy. I like it best of all my studies."

"I am sure you do," said Amy carnestly. "You are the nicest boy I ever saw." Ally Bell laughed aloud. Amy's childlike simplicity and outspoken truthfulness were her greatest charm in his eyes.

" The sight of that brig yonder," said Ally, " reminds me that I promised to meet Colonel Nichols on board of it directly after I delivered that letter to your mother. I must go now, but you may expect me as soon as it is dark."

He clasped her in his arms and kissed

For a minute the youthful lovers stood t the garden gate, toward which they had slowly walked, and here they parted soberly-Ally to go down to the brig where he | tears streaming down his worn and haghad engaged to meet his uncle, and Amy to return to her mother. She found Mrs. Lester, the open letter

n her lap, silent and motionless as a statue her attitude that of profound despair. "What is it, mother?" cried Amy in vild alarm, springing to her side.

Mrs. Lester looked at her daughter with a woe-stricked face. "Oh, Amy!" she cried, turning to that brave, childish heart for strength and comfort, "Colonel Nichols writes me that we are beggars He reminds me that he has asked me three several times to marry him. And, Amy, he says he knows your father to be dead, and he offers himself to me for the last time. He reminds me of my ill health, of your youth and helplessness. And he says"-and Mrs. Lester's voice broke down in a tempest of sobs-

swears to turn us out of our home to-mor-"Oh, mother !" exclaimed Amy, with sharp cry, as she hid her face in her

"that on the one hand he offers me wealth

mother's bosom. CHAPTER II. ALLY ENTRAPPED.

Before Ally Bell reached the brig lying at the wharf, his uncle Colonel Nichols. had been there and arranged with the Captain, who went by the name of Hiley, earry Ally off to China, for which service the Colonel promised to give the Captain the brig and ten thousands dollars, in case the boy never came back. Hiley was a murderer, whose real name was Sprouls, and Colonel Nichols knew it. And colonel Nichols had robbed Mrs. Lester, and wanted to rob his nephew and have him murdered, and Hiley knew that, him from observing the look of deadly and resolved that Ally Bell should never

see Norfolk again. "Where is the lad ?" he asked, as he and Colonel Nichols finished drinking success to their nefarious schemes, to which the Colonel replied:

"He should be here at this very moment. Ah, I hear his step on deck now! Here he comes !" Even as he spoke Ally Bell came hur-

rying into the cabin, his face flushed with pleasurable excitement. " I'm just in time to see you off Captain Hiley," he said, not noticing the The Colonel owns the other half!" guilty looks of the conspirators. "The wind is fair, and the crew auxious. A Lester. good voyage to you, Captain. Bring me

are for a little girl's cabinet, and must be pretty." "Aye, aye, Mr. Allen," responded the Captain heartly. "Didn't you see my collection of shells in yonder state-room?

No? You are welcome to your choice of them all sir." He advanced and flung open the state coom door.

Ally bent forward and loooked in. With a quick thrust, Hiley pushed him ipto the little room and hurriedly locked the door.

With an exultant smile Colonel Nichols said adieu, and went ashore. The next minute the hurried trampling of feet was blended with the songs of the stout seamen, as the brig moved slowly

from the wharf toward the sea. Ally's first thought, on finding himself shut up in Captain Hiley's state-room, was that the two men were jokingmerely intending to scare him a little and then let him out; but he soon discovered that the Quickstep-the brig was so named-had left her wharf, and was standing down the Elizabeth river toward the

"I see it all!" he cried, leaping to his feet. "Hiley is taken me to sea with him ! Captain Hiley!" he shouted, pound.

The truth flashed upon him.

you!" No reply was made to him-no atten-He saw that he was fast, and stunned by

priest of the idolatrous temple came to waif whom he had so recently exposed to chain him in his dungeon, where they its power. uncle to Mrs Lester, and having delivered | nightly confined him; and suddenly leap- | But the storm was of short duration;

floor, chained and gagged him, disguised he succeeded in reaching the Cloud himself in his priestly robes, stained his Islands. His fame as an image carver had face brown with dirt, went to the shore where the canoes were lying, he entered one of them, and paddled out to sea in the direction in which he had seen the informing him that he should spend the

He paddled for bours with all his strength, and had gone so far that the lights of the island could not be seen, and yet He toiled day after day, and night after no ship had been found; and now the night he planned to escape. But all his wind was rising and a storm was threatening.

"Oh, God! Am I forsaken?" he cried. in an awful anguish, seized with fear that the wind would take the ship from him. 'Must I perish here ?"

At that moment when hope was dying he beheld a sight that turned all his wild woe into yet wilder ecstasy.) There to the northward, was the ship standing directly towards him, with all | but not before his flight had been discov-

ed in pursuit of him. and not half a mile away. "Yes there she is!" he shouted. "She s comming this way. I am saved-saved!" He raised his arms to heaven in a mute thanksgiving and sobbed aloud, the glad

sails set to catch the rising breeze, ered, and scores of the islanders had start-

gard cheeks. The ship came nearer and nearer. He redoubled his wild shouts, his heart

and soul in his voice. An answering cry came suddenly from the ship's deck, and she drew steadily nearer-swerved from her course slightly, and a rope was thrown from her deck, falling into his cance.

He seized the rope in desperate eagerness, and a group of sailors leaning over the ship's side drew him aboard. In an instant more the ship had re sumed her course, and was moving in

"Safe at last!" murmured Lester, lean

ing against the bulwarks, weak and nerveless as an infant. "Oh, the gladness of that hour !" Poor man! He did not dream at that noment that his adverse fate was even comfort, and happiness, on the other povthen relentlessly closing around him; erty and sorrow. If I refuse him he that he was on one of his own ships-the Cyclone; that that ship was commanded

stately fashion before the breeze.

without remorse consign him again to the mercies of the Pacific in his Indian cance-On inquiry Lester learned that the vessel was the Cyclone, and in the light of the cabin lamp recognized her Captain. Tearing off his priestly robe, and wiping

by a bit er foe in league with Colonel

Nichols, who, on recognizing him, would

the stain from his face with its coarse folds, he exclaimed: "Captain Sales, don't you know me?" "David Lester!" cried the Captain, of satisfaction on his features. turning ashy pale and grasping his stationary seat as though he had received a

Lester wiped his brows and sat down, the Captain taking a seat opposite him. He had so much to ask, that his emotions choked his utterance, and prevented hatred with which the Captain regarded him. But he finally piled his questions fast, and learned that his wife yet lived, that his daughter Amy had grown into a lovely girl, and that both wife and daugh-

ter had long mourned him as dead. also learned of his wife's poverty. "Colonel Nichols settled up the firm affairs," said the Captain reservedly, "and there was nothing left for Mrs. Lester. She has been living on his bounty these two or three years! When your interest in this ship was sold, I bought it

"But this is a base fraud!" exclaim "The Colonel has been untrue to the some rare shells when you return. They trust I reposed in him. I have had suspicions of his integrity during my long exile, but I have never dared to entertain them. I'll make matters straight on my

> return. I can prove my claims and bring him to justice, the dastardly villian! My poor Margaret!" and he groaned. Lester's threat concerning Nichols seemed to stir up all the malice of the Captain's nature. He beheld his interest in the ship, fraudulently acquired, threatened, and he hated still more the lawful

owner whose right in the Cyclone he had usurped. "If report speaks truly," he said, "Mrs. Lestet need not be called 'poor.' Colonel Nichols has long been paying her at tentions, and when I left port, five months ago the story was that they were engaged. The Colonel told me himself that he loved

her and meant to marry her. No doubt by this time they are married." This cruel thrust struck home to th poor husband's heart, and uttering a great cry, he fell forward with his face upon the table, while the Captain regarded him with a look of mingled hatred and exultation.

Leaving his victim thus stunned, Cap-

tain Sales went on deck, and seeing that

a storm was rising and thinking the time favorable for getting rid of Lester, he informed the crew that strange man in the cabin was an insane creature, whom it would be unsafe to keep on board, and easily convinced them that it was their duty, as they valued their own lives, to set him adrift again. He then went below, called Lester on deck, and at once set him adrift in a well-provisioned boat, notwithstanding the wretched man's piteous appeals for mercy. The Cyclone LESTER ESCAPES AND HEARS FROM HOME. then sailed on, and Lester's boat was soon We left David Lester on his lonely lost sight of in the darkness. A short sland, planning his escape, with a ship in time afterward the storm broke furiously; sight from the elevated point were he was and Captain Sales rubbed his hands as he at work. Hewaited till night and until a thought of the certain fate of the poor

Sales tossed off the remainder of the brandy, and set the glass down heavily as Nichols reeled as if a bullet had entered

"Alive!" he repeated, in a shrill, cutting whisper He has come back. "He

He looked around him wildly, as if seek-

ed us just after a calm in the South Pacific. I saw him face to face, heard him tell how the vessel he went out in had been lost in a cyclone, and how he alone

remained alive to tell the tale." "And you brought him back?" cried Nichols, in that shrill, incisive whisper, putting his livid, scared face close to that of Sales, and fairly startling the latter by the glance of evil meaning that shot from his bloodshot eyes. "You let him liveyou, who will lose by his life and gain by death?"

A regretful expression crossed the face

" If I did, I didn't mean to! he exclaimed. "The fact is, Colonel, I meant to dispose of him in the quickest manner. dered it that, a short time before Lester's I thought there was a big storm coming, escape, Ally Bell had been left by Captain | so I set him adrift in an open boat. The Hiley on an uninhabited island, within storm blew over, and Lester, I am sure, sight of the groupe on which Lester then | made for the nearest islands. He was in was. Ally had been drugged by Captain a frail boat, the poorest of the lot, and I Hiley, and while in a deep sleep had been allowed him only a small allowance of pro-

Sales complied with the order, while

arranged them so that he could play them off with effect, in case any savages from the neighboring islands should come to molest him. His knowledge of chemistry, boring island cried Nich As, when his conand of fireworks, and his skill as a venfederate had concluded. " What a cursod fatality seems to pursue me! Sales, Lesin case any savage visitors should attempt to work him mischief. He had been in his new home but a few days when he saw a fleet of canoes and sail-boats approaching his island, and hastily getting his fireworks in perfect order, he calmly awaited the army nephew's fortune. Sales, Lester must rival of the painted barbarians, whom he not come back! He shall not come back!" "And how are we going to prevent could already distinguish eagerly gazing

again, or a friendly ship may rescue him, or some chance set him free-" "But there shall not!" interrupted One morning late in the month, Colonel

Nichols, with increasing agitation. "Is the Cyclone sea-worthy? four hours. I am going in search of

David Lester. her daughter Amy, who believing that "What! to rescue him?" Ally had been sent off by Colonel Nichols had been a constant thorn in his side for

"And I will not go alone: Margaret Lester and her daughter shall go with breath, "I finished closing up my affairs vesterday. What is to be my next move? his wife shall become mine. If I fail, I can leave Norfolk at any time. It might and his eyes gleamed luridly, "and I arnot be a bad idea to take Mrs. Lester and rive out there, to find that he has been Amy to my Cape Henry house. People price of their freedom.' "I'm in with you, Colonel," said Sales He frowned darkly, as if unpleasant

admiringly. "And what is more, I can keep every one of the crew by being a little liberal with them. "Then go to work immediately. Set the men to unloading. Provision the ship, and be sure to provide wine and dainty stores for the woman and girl. I will send abroad furniture for three state-

darkness that comes before daylight. You and I will go up to Mrs. Laster's extrage soon after dark, and g in a reason winto the house. The rest will be east This programme, with anytheations, was resolved upon. Niche - posited his

chases, and to send his servant down to the Cyclone.

They did not meet again until evening. The shadows were falling thickly when the two stealthily approached the cottage of Mrs. Lester, and as stealthily entered

her garden, approaching the house while keeping in the shadow of the trees. Mrs Lester and Amy were in the parlor, the windows of which were wide open, the security of months having restored she was softly playing, accompanying the

The room was not lighted, both mother and daughter loving the gray twilight shadows. On the steps of the kitchen porch, the

wife were holding a lively discussion on some domestic question.
"Now is our time!" exclaimed Nichols, in a whisper. "Got the woollen socks over your boots? Good! Come

The confederates softly mounted the steps of the verandah, entered the un-

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his heart. His complexion turned livid. is in Norfolk?"

ing an avenue of escape. " No, Colonel he is not here. He board-

of Captain Sales.

visions." "Then he may be alive now on one of those Pacific islands!" ejaculated Nichols. "And he may be picked up by a vessel at any time, and come back to ruin me. But he was a brave lad, and he soon ral- I was sure he was dead Tell me his story lied, and set at work to make the best of as ne told it to you.

having a lot of fireworks in his chest, he Col. Nichols paced the ile or with harried "Yes, he must have g no back to the island he escaped from, or to smae neigh-

> ter isliable to come back, as I said before at any time. His return would be my ruin. I tell you," he added excitedly, " I have done things for which he could send me to the state-prison. I should have to fly with the officers of justice on my track and I should never dare return to claim

back to the Land in the Sea, and was set to idol-carving again; but he may escape

it?" asked Sales. "No doubt he went

Nichols sat in his office, idly drumming on his desk with his fingers, an expression "Yes, Colonel. She's in splendid order. Could be got to sea at any hour's notice, if she were provisioned." He had been persecuting Mrs. Lester with his attentions, which she had disdainfully repulsed. He had also conceived | thing. She must be off within twentya vehement desire so avenge himself on

> No," hissed Nichols; "to destroy him." He continued his walk with increasing

> me! If I succeed, and Lester perishes, rescued, I shall hold his wife and child as hostages, and demand my safety as the

rooms, and one of my servants to set them in order. The servant will accompany us,

to cook for and wait on the ladies. You understand?" " Yes; but how are we to get the ladies "They must be taken aboard to-night, and we must slip out of the Hoads in the

confederate with the necessary funds, and they separated—Sales to return to the ship, and Nichols to ruke certain pur-

Mrs. Lester's former confidence. The two men could see the elder lady seated in her arm-chair, and the young girl, dressed in white, at the piano, upon which

colored serving-woman was sitting, and in the garden old Nicholas Collins and his

along softly. I know Mrs. Lester's room, and the girl's adjoins it. Old Collins sleeps in the rear part. Now for it!

lighted hall, and stole up stairs, unheard and unseen. The next moment they hap secreted themselves in the closet adjoining Mrs. Lester's room, and were ready for the execution of their villainous project. The New York Ledger, containing the continuation of this story, is for sale at all the book stores and news depots. Ask for the number dated October 30, and in it you will get the next install-ment. The Ledger has the best stories of any paper in the world.

#### tween swallows of the liquor. " But I've got something of more impertance to you than athousand dollars more or less Colonel." "And what is that?" demanded Nichols.

enough to do well."

hard to you, Colonel. David Lester is alive.'

he responded: "It's a piece of news that will come

instrument with her voice.