

# Clearfield Republican

A WEEKLY PAPER: DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, MORALITY, AND FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.  
Volume 3. Clearfield, Pa., Jan'y 9, 1852. Number 7.

1 square, 1 insertion, 60 cents	1 square, 3 months, \$1.50
1 square, 2 insertions, 1.00	1 square, 6 months, 2.50
1 square, 3 insertions, 1.50	1 square, 12 months, 4.50
1 square, 4 insertions, 2.00	1 square, 18 months, 6.50
1 square, 5 insertions, 2.50	1 square, 24 months, 8.50
1 square, 6 insertions, 3.00	1 square, 30 months, 10.50
1 square, 7 insertions, 3.50	1 square, 36 months, 12.50
1 square, 8 insertions, 4.00	1 square, 42 months, 14.50
1 square, 9 insertions, 4.50	1 square, 48 months, 16.50
1 square, 10 insertions, 5.00	1 square, 54 months, 18.50
1 square, 11 insertions, 5.50	1 square, 60 months, 20.50
1 square, 12 insertions, 6.00	1 square, 66 months, 22.50
1 square, 13 insertions, 6.50	1 square, 72 months, 24.50
1 square, 14 insertions, 7.00	1 square, 78 months, 26.50
1 square, 15 insertions, 7.50	1 square, 84 months, 28.50
1 square, 16 insertions, 8.00	1 square, 90 months, 30.50
1 square, 17 insertions, 8.50	1 square, 96 months, 32.50
1 square, 18 insertions, 9.00	1 square, 102 months, 34.50
1 square, 19 insertions, 9.50	1 square, 108 months, 36.50
1 square, 20 insertions, 10.00	1 square, 114 months, 38.50
1 square, 21 insertions, 10.50	1 square, 120 months, 40.50
1 square, 22 insertions, 11.00	1 square, 126 months, 42.50
1 square, 23 insertions, 11.50	1 square, 132 months, 44.50
1 square, 24 insertions, 12.00	1 square, 138 months, 46.50
1 square, 25 insertions, 12.50	1 square, 144 months, 48.50
1 square, 26 insertions, 13.00	1 square, 150 months, 50.50
1 square, 27 insertions, 13.50	1 square, 156 months, 52.50
1 square, 28 insertions, 14.00	1 square, 162 months, 54.50
1 square, 29 insertions, 14.50	1 square, 168 months, 56.50
1 square, 30 insertions, 15.00	1 square, 174 months, 58.50
1 square, 31 insertions, 15.50	1 square, 180 months, 60.50
1 square, 32 insertions, 16.00	1 square, 186 months, 62.50
1 square, 33 insertions, 16.50	1 square, 192 months, 64.50
1 square, 34 insertions, 17.00	1 square, 198 months, 66.50
1 square, 35 insertions, 17.50	1 square, 204 months, 68.50
1 square, 36 insertions, 18.00	1 square, 210 months, 70.50
1 square, 37 insertions, 18.50	1 square, 216 months, 72.50
1 square, 38 insertions, 19.00	1 square, 222 months, 74.50
1 square, 39 insertions, 19.50	1 square, 228 months, 76.50
1 square, 40 insertions, 20.00	1 square, 234 months, 78.50
1 square, 41 insertions, 20.50	1 square, 240 months, 80.50
1 square, 42 insertions, 21.00	1 square, 246 months, 82.50
1 square, 43 insertions, 21.50	1 square, 252 months, 84.50
1 square, 44 insertions, 22.00	1 square, 258 months, 86.50
1 square, 45 insertions, 22.50	1 square, 264 months, 88.50
1 square, 46 insertions, 23.00	1 square, 270 months, 90.50
1 square, 47 insertions, 23.50	1 square, 276 months, 92.50
1 square, 48 insertions, 24.00	1 square, 282 months, 94.50
1 square, 49 insertions, 24.50	1 square, 288 months, 96.50
1 square, 50 insertions, 25.00	1 square, 294 months, 98.50
1 square, 51 insertions, 25.50	1 square, 300 months, 100.50
1 square, 52 insertions, 26.00	1 square, 306 months, 102.50
1 square, 53 insertions, 26.50	1 square, 312 months, 104.50
1 square, 54 insertions, 27.00	1 square, 318 months, 106.50
1 square, 55 insertions, 27.50	1 square, 324 months, 108.50
1 square, 56 insertions, 28.00	1 square, 330 months, 110.50
1 square, 57 insertions, 28.50	1 square, 336 months, 112.50
1 square, 58 insertions, 29.00	1 square, 342 months, 114.50
1 square, 59 insertions, 29.50	1 square, 348 months, 116.50
1 square, 60 insertions, 30.00	1 square, 354 months, 118.50
1 square, 61 insertions, 30.50	1 square, 360 months, 120.50
1 square, 62 insertions, 31.00	1 square, 366 months, 122.50
1 square, 63 insertions, 31.50	1 square, 372 months, 124.50
1 square, 64 insertions, 32.00	1 square, 378 months, 126.50
1 square, 65 insertions, 32.50	1 square, 384 months, 128.50
1 square, 66 insertions, 33.00	1 square, 390 months, 130.50
1 square, 67 insertions, 33.50	1 square, 396 months, 132.50
1 square, 68 insertions, 34.00	1 square, 402 months, 134.50
1 square, 69 insertions, 34.50	1 square, 408 months, 136.50
1 square, 70 insertions, 35.00	1 square, 414 months, 138.50
1 square, 71 insertions, 35.50	1 square, 420 months, 140.50
1 square, 72 insertions, 36.00	1 square, 426 months, 142.50
1 square, 73 insertions, 36.50	1 square, 432 months, 144.50
1 square, 74 insertions, 37.00	1 square, 438 months, 146.50
1 square, 75 insertions, 37.50	1 square, 444 months, 148.50
1 square, 76 insertions, 38.00	1 square, 450 months, 150.50
1 square, 77 insertions, 38.50	1 square, 456 months, 152.50
1 square, 78 insertions, 39.00	1 square, 462 months, 154.50
1 square, 79 insertions, 39.50	1 square, 468 months, 156.50
1 square, 80 insertions, 40.00	1 square, 474 months, 158.50
1 square, 81 insertions, 40.50	1 square, 480 months, 160.50
1 square, 82 insertions, 41.00	1 square, 486 months, 162.50
1 square, 83 insertions, 41.50	1 square, 492 months, 164.50
1 square, 84 insertions, 42.00	1 square, 498 months, 166.50
1 square, 85 insertions, 42.50	1 square, 504 months, 168.50
1 square, 86 insertions, 43.00	1 square, 510 months, 170.50
1 square, 87 insertions, 43.50	1 square, 516 months, 172.50
1 square, 88 insertions, 44.00	1 square, 522 months, 174.50
1 square, 89 insertions, 44.50	1 square, 528 months, 176.50
1 square, 90 insertions, 45.00	1 square, 534 months, 178.50
1 square, 91 insertions, 45.50	1 square, 540 months, 180.50
1 square, 92 insertions, 46.00	1 square, 546 months, 182.50
1 square, 93 insertions, 46.50	1 square, 552 months, 184.50
1 square, 94 insertions, 47.00	1 square, 558 months, 186.50
1 square, 95 insertions, 47.50	1 square, 564 months, 188.50
1 square, 96 insertions, 48.00	1 square, 570 months, 190.50
1 square, 97 insertions, 48.50	1 square, 576 months, 192.50
1 square, 98 insertions, 49.00	1 square, 582 months, 194.50
1 square, 99 insertions, 49.50	1 square, 588 months, 196.50
1 square, 100 insertions, 50.00	1 square, 594 months, 198.50

**THE REPUBLICAN**  
is printed weekly, at Clearfield, Pa., by D. W. MOORE  
Editor and Proprietor, upon the following very favorable  
TERMS:  
ONE COPY ONE YEAR, IN ADVANCE, \$1 00  
IF NOT PAID WITHIN THREE MONTHS, 1 25  
IF NOT PAID WITHIN SIX MONTHS, 1 50  
IF NOT PAID WITHIN NINE MONTHS, 1 75  
IF NOT PAID WITHIN TWELVE MONTHS, 2 00  
The above terms are as liberal as those of any other  
country paper in the State, and will be exacted.  
Non-compliance will be followed until all accounts have  
been paid.  
**DUTY AND LIABILITY OF POSTMASTERS.**  
Postmasters are notified to notify the publisher, as directed  
by law, of the fact that papers are not filed by them to whom  
they are directed, and themselves held responsible for the  
amount of the subscription money.  
Persons filing papers addressed to the publisher, or to others,  
whom they do not know, and are liable for the price of postage.  
Use papers now carried by mail throughout the country,  
free of charge.

**POETRY.**  
**THE MODERN BELLE.**  
Excerpt from Mr. EARL'S Poem, read at the late Manchester,  
N. H., Fair.  
The daughter sits in the parlor,  
And rocks in her easy chair;  
She's clad in her silks and satins,  
And jewels are in her hair—  
She winks and giggles and simpers,  
And simper and giggle and winks,  
And though she talks but a little,  
'Tis vastly more than she thinks.  
Her father goes clad in his ruses,  
And ragged and seedy at that—  
His coat is all out at the elbow,  
He wears a most shocking bad hat,  
He's hauling and aching his shillings,  
So carefully day by day,  
While she do her beaux and poolers,  
As if nothing were all away.  
She lies a-bed in the morning,  
Till nearly the hour of noon;  
Then comes down snoring and snoring,  
Because she was called so soon;  
Her hair is still in the papers,  
Her cheeks still dabbled with paint,  
Remains of her last night's blushes,  
Before she intended to faint.  
She dotes upon men unshaven,  
And men with the flowing hair;  
She's eloquent over mouthpieces,  
They give such a foreign air,  
She talks of Italian music,  
And tells us love with the moon,  
And that a mouse should eat her,  
She sinks away in a swoon.  
Her feet are so very little,  
Her hands are so very white,  
Her eyes are so very heavy,  
And her head so very light;  
Her color is made up of cosmetics,  
Though this she never will own,  
Her body is made mostly of cotton,  
Her heart is made wholly of fatuous.  
She falls in love with a fellow,  
Who swears with a foreign air,  
He marries her for her money,  
And she inherits him for his hair;  
One of the very best maid in life,  
She's got a fool for a husband,  
He's got a fool for a wife.

**THE MONOMANIAC;**  
OR THE  
**EVERLASTING PRESENCE.**  
A WILD STORY OF THE OCEAN, AND THE  
RED FIELD OF BATTLE.  
BY CHARLEY CLEWLINE.  
CHAPTER III.  
**A Legion of the Rock—The Cavern—The  
Everlasting Presence—Supernatural  
deeds—The threat of vengeance.**  
And with it was my lower self my fall,  
To have to face, and too many to fall;  
It is not of time a word of temper's doom,  
But the week of the time that gave hell it to away  
From our published room by Byron  
Somewhat more than half way up the  
barren, rugged rock, which is claimed by  
the English as the "rock of the Mediter-  
ranean," on the western side, and just a-  
bove the limits of the town, is situated a  
gloomy old Moorish castle, whose every  
arch and turret, and battlement wall is  
eloquent of the days when the crimson  
swallow-tailed banner was flung to the  
breeze, and floated proudly over every  
walled and solitary fortress in the whole  
south of Spain.  
There is a strange legion current among  
the inhabitants of Gibraltar, that within  
the old Moorish pile there is a subterranean  
passage, passing entirely underneath  
the straits, which is here some twelve  
miles in width, and terminating within  
a similar one on the African side, through  
which passage the Moors, during the first  
conquest of Granada, used to pour forth  
their hordes of invaders upon the shores of  
Spain, without the aid of ships, until at  
length the whole of the southern provinces  
was over-run and conquered by swarms of  
these wild barbarians, who appeared, as if  
by magic, mounted and fully armed for  
war.  
However much truth there may be in  
this popular tradition, it is very certain  
that when the Moors were at last expelled  
from the country, there was a clause in-  
serted in the treaty with the Spaniards,  
to the effect, that five hundred of them would  
hold possession of the Rock of Gibraltar,  
long enough to wall up every entrance to  
the castle, and the faith of the Spanish na-  
tion was pledged to the Moors that it should  
never be opened. This pledge was religio-  
usly kept, and when at length the  
"rock" fell into the hands of the English,  
the same stipulation was observed in the  
treaty, and thus, for more than eight cen-  
turies, the interior of that grim, old-time  
city has remained a hidden mystery.  
It was a bright sunshiny afternoon in  
more than two months after my  
fortunate escape from the Spanish  
prison, that, prompted by a restless curi-  
osity, engendered by the strange legion  
which I had so often listened to, of the  
old Moorish castle, I strolled away  
from the hotel, near the Mole, and after  
ascending along the serpentine path which

led from the town to the crest of the rock,  
until I came opposite the old castle, I bent  
my steps in that direction, and soon found  
myself groping my way amid a labyrinth  
of broken arches and filthy columns which  
covered a little plateau of level ground on  
the eastern side of the castle, and between  
it and the inaccessible cliff of bare rugged  
rock which rose in frowning grandeur  
many hundred feet above my head.  
After threading my way amid the an-  
cient ruins, and narrow intricate paths  
choked up with brambles, for nearly an  
hour, I suddenly turned an abrupt angle  
of a lofty arch, the stone work of which  
was entirely hid by a perfect mat of creep-  
ing vines; and a few paces in front I dis-  
covered what I at first took for another  
and much smaller arch than the one I had just  
passed, but which I observed opened out  
or enlarged within, forming a spacious  
grotto, the walls of which, like those of the  
arch I had just left behind, were comple-  
tely festooned with ivy and other parasitical  
plants. A moment's inspection as I ap-  
proached the entrance, served to convince  
me that what I had taken for an arch, was  
in fact a natural cavern, formed by the  
hand of nature in the solid masonry of the  
eternal rock.  
As I stepped within the entrance of the  
gloomy chamber, a human voice, uttering  
a low monotonous chant, fell upon my  
ear, my curiosity, and hurrying forward  
until I had passed a sharp projecting ledge  
of rocks, a scene met my gaze which  
chilled the warm current of my life blood,  
and for several minutes held me as if in  
the strong grasp of enchantment.  
Within the dark recesses of the cavern,  
not fifty feet distant, I beheld a wrinkled  
hag, the very picture of one of the witches  
in Macbeth, holding in her left hand a hu-  
man skull, from the eyes of which stream-  
ed forth two bluish flames that lit up the  
surrounding gloom with a dim, sickly  
glare, while in her left hand she grasped  
a long slender staff, with which she con-  
tinued to stir the contents of a huge cal-  
dron placed upon three other skulls over  
the fire, which, at intervals, a mis-shapen  
dwarf continued to feed with some rosin-  
ous wood or gum; that gave forth a strong,  
unpleasant odor that was almost stifling  
in its effects, even at the distance at which  
I stood from the fire.  
When I first discovered the hag, a denser  
vapor was rolling up from the fire, which  
hid all beyond an unpenetrable shroud;  
but after a few moments it rolled gradu-  
ally away, and there on the opposite side  
of the cauldron from the witch, I beheld  
the dark form of the black warrior of the  
Ebro—*The Everlasting Presence*—Reginald  
the Demon!

A superstitious dread of something, I  
knew not what, began to creep over me;  
and I stood spell-bound, gazing alternately  
from the mysterious being whom I almost  
believed to be the Arch-fiend himself, to  
the withered old hag there with her boil-  
ing cauldron, blazing skull, and witch-like  
expression of countenance, until every  
fiber and nerve of my frame quivered with  
intense excitement and awe of some dread-  
ful doom which seemed like the sword of  
Danae suspended by a single hair a-  
bove my devoted head.  
By a powerful mental effort, I rallied  
my fast sinking energies, and was just  
about to turn and leave the unhallowed  
presence, when my eye fell upon some ob-  
ject which appeared to bear the human  
form, lying upon the ground at the feet of  
the mysterious man whom I had known  
only as Reginald—the Demon! Another  
glance at the form upon the ground, and  
—God of Heaven! In the pale ghastly  
features upon which the bright fire-light  
was streaming, I recognized in a moment  
my poor unhappy friend—Henry Granger,  
the Monomaniac.  
In a moment my superstitious fear was  
gone, and springing forward I grasped  
the demon, or whatever he was, by the  
throat, and dealt him a blow full in the  
face with my clenched fist, that staggered  
him several paces backward, when he fell  
to the ground as though he had been shot;  
and then snatching up the body of my  
friend, I turned to leave the cavern.  
But ere I had threaded half the distance  
to the entrance, my footsteps were arrest-  
ed by the infernal hag, who flung herself  
in my path, and thrusting her horrid lamp  
almost into my face, demanded me to re-  
linquish my hold upon my insensible bur-  
den, and depart from the cave at once,  
threatening me with the most terrible ven-  
geance if I dared to disobey her mandate.  
I made a little ceremony with the witch,  
but flung her to one side almost as rudely  
as I had done her companion, and hurried  
from the cavern amidst a torrent of threats  
and curses of the most horrible vengeance  
on me and mine, for thus daring to rob  
her of her devoted victim.  
Soon after reaching the open air, my  
friend revived so that he was able to walk,  
and leaning upon my arm, we descended  
to the town, where, after partaking of some  
nourishment, he almost immediately fell  
off in a deep refreshing slumber, upon  
which I repaired at once to the police sta-  
tion, and related my adventure in the cave,  
when the chief despatched a posse of men,  
accompanied by a file of soldiers, in search  
of the hag and her companion; but after a  
strict search of more than two hours in

and about the cavern; the party return-  
ed, bringing with them the cauldron and  
two or three skulls, which was all the  
traces they had been able to obtain of  
those they sought.  
When Henry Granger awoke from his  
long sleep, it was more than two hours  
past midnight, and as he exhibited no lin-  
gering symptoms of insanity, and appeared  
much more ready to converse than I had  
ever before seen him, I ventured to enquire  
of him how it had happened that I had  
found him there in the cavern alone with  
his enemy and the old witch. In reply to  
my question he related the following par-  
ticulars which I will give in his own  
words:  
"You will doubtless recollect," said he,  
"how completely I was in the power of my  
relentless enemy, after my treacherous  
blade snapped in twain, and left me dis-  
armed. You remember, too, that whirl-  
wind charge of the gallant brigand legion,  
led on so fearlessly by —, my friend,  
the boy commander of that little troop,  
I was —. Almightly father! why should  
I have lost her again! Yes, my friend,  
that stripling youth was my own heart's  
idol—the purest, noblest woman that God  
ever created. I know you will think me  
mad when I tell you that Helen Creighton  
commanded that legion of the Sierra Mo-  
rena. But I am not—it is indeed true.  
"We were almost beyond the reach of  
danger, when by some mischance, I be-  
came separated from my new friends, and  
ere a half an hour had gone by, I was a  
prisoner to the fiend who saw there in the  
cavern. For more than two months I  
was confined in a dreary cave in the moun-  
tains, with no attendant except the vil-  
lag from whose horrid spells you rescued  
me. They threatened and starved me to  
compel me to renounce all claim to the  
hand of Helen Creighton; but I would  
have sooner died. Yesterday we landed  
on the "Rock," and for twenty-four hours  
they held me in the cave under the subtle  
influence of some magic charm which  
they said would soon kill me. I would  
have died a thousand times rather than  
accept of their proposals, and my suffer-  
ings would soon have been ended had it  
not been for your most providential inter-  
ference.  
"Of Helen, I know nothing, never hav-  
ing seen or heard from her since our sepa-  
ration on the field of battle.  
"But, Oh! my friend, you cannot con-  
ceive of all the agony, the torture that I  
have endured within the last two years—  
I have been mad—I know—but I am so  
no longer. The power of the fiend is broken,  
and I am now no more his slave—  
We shall meet again—only once more on  
earth—and then one of us must die. We  
have both sworn it, and the old witch con-  
firmed the dreadful oath there in the cavern,  
with a most fearful prophecy. But I  
weary you, my friend. Good night!"

**CHAPTER IV.**  
**Service Afloat—The Dawn of a Brighter  
Day—The Last Meeting—The Mys-  
tery Explained—Happiness.**  
"Love never dawns pleasure, as faithless as they,  
But the love born of sorrow, like sorrow, is true."  
—TOBIAS.  
Through the influence of Sir Robert  
Wilson, then Governor of Gibraltar, to-  
gether with three or four American gen-  
tlemen, who were doing business as mer-  
chants in the Grecian Archipelago, I ob-  
tained the command of a beautiful armed  
schooner of eight guns, which had been  
built in New York for the special purpose  
of cruising among the Grecian islands,  
and in the Levant, to protect the trade  
from the depredations of a notorious pirate  
who for more than three years had been  
the terror of those waters; and for the  
last year, the freebooter, emboldened by  
success, had levied heavy contributions  
on all vessels that were so unlucky as to  
fall into his hands, besides plundering many  
villages on the various islands, some-  
times almost under the very guns of a fort,  
or of a Greek man-of-war.  
Henry Granger sailed with me as first  
officer of this schooner, and a better or  
more efficient Lieutenant never trod a  
cruiser's deck, or looked a *levanter*  
in the fact. His melancholy reserve gradu-  
ally wore off, and but for the impenetrable  
mystery which enshrouded the fate of  
Helen Creighton, and the dreadful certainty  
that he was destined to meet once more  
on earth his terrible enemy—Reginald  
*the Demon*—he would have been com-  
pletely happy.  
For more than six months we had con-  
tinued to cruise, between Cario, and Galli-  
poli, at the entrance of the Sea of Marmo-  
ra, scouring the Archipelago so effectually  
that we had during that time captured  
or destroyed six of the piratical craft; but  
he whom he sought so eagerly—the daring  
corsair, Leonati—had thus far escaped our  
utmost vigilance.  
At length, one day, when we were beat-  
ing along up to the westward, under easy  
sail, and close in with the land on the  
northern shore of Candia, we fell in with  
an American bark bound to Smyrna, the  
Captain of which was an old trader in the  
Mediterranean, and who informed us that  
four days previously, as he was standing  
out from Palermo, where he had touched

cession; and then there came faintly  
struggling up against the blast, a wild, un-  
earthly yell, as of a hundred strong men  
screaming forth their last despairing death  
shriek, and we knew that the pirates had  
been hurled to destruction by those terr-  
ible breakers.  
Three days afterwards, the Greek cruiser  
Mytelene, was riding to an anchor be-  
fore the walls of the "Eternal City," and  
within two hours after our arrival, Henry  
made glad with his presence the hearts of  
his parents, who had arrived but the day  
previous from Palermo.  
I stood within the Sistine Chapel of the  
mighty Vatican, leaning upon the arm of  
my friend Henry Granger, and with him  
gazing with admiration and awe upon  
the most wonderful specimens of fresco  
paintings in the world, Michael Ange-  
lo's "Last Judgment."  
I saw Antichrist in the midst of a crowd  
so vast that it seemed the assemblage of a  
thousand worlds. Terror was pictured on  
every countenance of that mighty host.  
The symptoms of extinction was visible in  
the sun, moon, and stars; fire, and air,  
and earth and water were yielding up  
their offices, and Nature stood confounded,  
confracting her barrenness in the de-  
cay of age. Time, trembling with  
age, seated upon a withered bough, while  
the hearts in every transparent breast were  
agitated by the terrible trumpet blasts of  
the angels. Life and Death, overwhelm-  
ing in the horrible confusion; the former  
laboring to resuscitate the dead, and the  
latter struggling to hurl the living into the  
dreadful abyss that yawns beneath. Hope  
and despair were marshaling their respec-  
tive hosts, and on the theatre of clouds,  
covered by the pure rays of the fires of  
Heaven, Christ, and his legions of holy  
angels comes in triumph with all the ma-  
jesty of a God, to call the just home to  
his eternal glory, or pass the sentence of  
condemnation upon the wicked.  
For several minutes I was so over-  
whelmed by the vastness of conception,  
and the wonderful execution of this mighty  
picture, that at first I did not notice the  
low, rich tones of the organ; but as they  
swelled forth in volume and cadence, and  
seemed to fill the whole vast arch of the  
groined roof, I was aroused from my  
trance just as a sylph-like form bounded  
forth from a crypt behind the altar, and—  
God of mercy! it is—the mysterious boy-  
passenger of the brig—the young leader  
of the mountain legion, whom I had seen  
heading that whirlwind charge on the  
banks of the Ebro. As I live, A WOMAN!  
"Helen Creighton!" "Henry Granger!"  
were the names simultaneously uttered by  
friend and the glorious creature, who sprang  
forward, and fell almost fainting into the  
outstretched arms of the man she loved.  
Henry held the beautiful girl to his  
heart in a long ardent embrace, from which  
he was startled by a deep unearthly groan  
at his elbow, and as he raised his head  
from the shoulder of the being whom he  
held in his arms, his eye fell upon the  
form of the strange being who had so long  
haunted him—Reginald, the Demon!  
But he was no longer the fierce, terrible  
man I had seen on the battle-field, or in  
the gloomy cavern at Gibraltar. All his  
dark, fiendish nature had changed, and he  
stood there beside his former victim, a  
worn, haggard, grief-worn man.  
"Henry Granger, we have met again,  
and for the last time." He spoke in a  
deep, hollow tone, and with an effort as if  
every word and syllable cost him a death  
pang. "I have wronged you, Henry!" he  
continued, gasping for breath, "fearfully  
wronged you. I would have driven you  
mad, and then my mother's wrongs would  
have been avenged. But I was mad, Hen-  
ry, and my mother urged me—me, Regi-  
nald Granger! O God! Henry Granger,  
I am—your brother." A jet of  
blood spouted forth from his mouth, and  
he fell, forward upon his face at the foot  
of the altar. I raised him in my arms; but  
he was dead!  
"My brother?" exclaimed Henry Granger;  
"can it be that?" "Aye, your  
brother, Henry Granger!" screamed a  
shrill voice, and the witch of the cavern  
stepped forth from behind the altar, and  
stood before us.  
"Henry Granger," continued the hag,  
"he who lies there dead, was your brother—  
is still my son! Listen!  
"More than twenty five years ago I  
first saw your father, and loved him. He,  
like a villain, taking advantage of my  
love, wrought my ruin. But I loved him  
still, till he wedded your mother, and then  
I hated him with all the malice of a fiend.  
I was a daughter of sunny Spain, an or-  
phan, and possessed of vast wealth, which  
I lavished like water on all who could as-  
sist me in my schemes of vengeance. I  
joined a band of roving gipsies, and re-  
mained with them until I had learned a  
thousand of their mysterious arts, and then  
I went to America, and, without seeing  
your father, I knew that you were born,  
and I matured my plans for future ven-  
geance.  
"My boy grew up to manhood, and he  
came a pirate. But I cared not; it was  
all the better for my plans.  
"When you first visited Saratoga, I

Price of Advertising.  
1 square, 1 insertion, 60 cents  
1 square, 2 insertions, 1.00  
1 square, 3 insertions, 1.50  
1 square, 4 insertions, 2.00  
1 square, 5 insertions, 2.50  
1 square, 6 insertions, 3.00  
1 square, 7 insertions, 3.50  
1 square, 8 insertions, 4.00  
1 square, 9 insertions, 4.50  
1 square, 10 insertions, 5.00  
1 square, 11 insertions, 5.50  
1 square, 12 insertions, 6.00  
1 square, 13 insertions, 6.50  
1 square, 14 insertions, 7.00  
1 square, 15 insertions, 7.50  
1 square, 16 insertions, 8.00  
1 square, 17 insertions, 8.50  
1 square, 18 insertions, 9.00  
1 square, 19 insertions, 9.50  
1 square, 20 insertions, 10.00  
1 square, 21 insertions, 10.50  
1 square, 22 insertions, 11.00  
1 square, 23 insertions, 11.50  
1 square, 24 insertions, 12.00  
1 square, 25 insertions, 12.50  
1 square, 26 insertions, 13.00  
1 square, 27 insertions, 13.50  
1 square, 28 insertions, 14.00  
1 square, 29 insertions, 14.50  
1 square, 30 insertions, 15.00  
1 square, 31 insertions, 15.50  
1 square, 32 insertions, 16.00  
1 square, 33 insertions, 16.50  
1 square, 34 insertions, 17.00  
1 square, 35 insertions, 17.50  
1 square, 36 insertions, 18.00  
1 square, 37 insertions, 18.50  
1 square, 38 insertions, 19.00  
1 square, 39 insertions, 19.50  
1 square, 40 insertions, 20.00  
1 square, 41 insertions, 20.50  
1 square, 42 insertions, 21.00  
1 square, 43 insertions, 21.50  
1 square, 44 insertions, 22.00  
1 square, 45 insertions, 22.50  
1 square, 46 insertions, 23.00  
1 square, 47 insertions, 23.50  
1 square, 48 insertions, 24.00  
1 square, 49 insertions, 24.50  
1 square, 50 insertions, 25.00  
1 square, 51 insertions, 25.50  
1 square, 52 insertions, 26.00  
1 square, 53 insertions, 26.50  
1 square, 54 insertions, 27.00  
1 square, 55 insertions, 27.50  
1 square, 56 insertions, 28.00  
1 square, 57 insertions, 28.50  
1 square, 58 insertions, 29.00  
1 square, 59 insertions, 29.50  
1 square, 60 insertions, 30.00  
1 square, 61 insertions, 30.50  
1 square, 62 insertions, 31.00  
1 square, 63 insertions, 31.50  
1 square, 64 insertions, 32.00  
1 square, 65 insertions, 32.50  
1 square, 66 insertions, 33.00  
1 square, 67 insertions, 33.50  
1 square, 68 insertions, 34.00  
1 square, 69 insertions, 34.50  
1 square, 70 insertions, 35.00  
1 square, 71 insertions, 35.50  
1 square, 72 insertions, 36.00  
1 square, 73 insertions, 36.50  
1 square, 74 insertions, 37.00  
1 square, 75 insertions, 37.50  
1 square, 76 insertions, 38.00  
1 square, 77 insertions, 38.50  
1 square, 78 insertions, 39.00  
1 square, 79 insertions, 39.50  
1 square, 80 insertions, 40.00  
1 square, 81 insertions, 40.50  
1 square, 82 insertions, 41.00  
1 square, 83 insertions, 41.50  
1 square, 84 insertions, 42.00  
1 square, 85 insertions, 42.50  
1 square, 86 insertions, 43.00  
1 square, 87 insertions, 43.50  
1 square, 88 insertions, 44.00  
1 square, 89 insertions, 44.50  
1 square, 90 insertions, 45.00  
1 square, 91 insertions, 45.50  
1 square, 92 insertions, 46.00  
1 square, 93 insertions, 46.50  
1 square, 94 insert