The Lewistown Gazette.

G. & G. R. FRYSINGER, PUBLISHERS, LEWISTOWN, MIFFLIN COUNTY, PA.

Whole No. 2928. Wednesday, July 17, 1867. Vol. 57, No. 28.

Poor House Business.

The Directors of the Poor meet at the Poor House on the 2d Tuesday of each month.

BENEDICT & CO., BANKERS,
LEWISTOWN, PA.,
Collections and remittances promptly made. Interest allowed on time deposits. jan23-1y.

GEO. W. ELDER,
Attorney at Law,
Office Market Square, Lewistown, will attend to business in Mifflin. Centre and Huntingdon counties my26

LYCOMING COUNTY
Mutual Insurance Company.
Capital, $2,500,000.
THIS Company continues to issue Policies of Insurance on Buildings and Personal Property, in Town or Country, at cash or mutual rates.
JAMES RANKIN, President.
JOSHUA BOWMAN, Secretary.
JOHN HAMILTON, Agent.
jan16'67 Lewistown, Pa.

DR. JOHN J. DAHLEN,
Practicing Physician,
Belleville, Mifflin County, Pa.
DR. DAHLEN has been appointed an Examining Surgeon for Pensions. Soldiers requiring examination will find him at his office in Belleville.
Belleville, August 22, 1866.-y

H. M. DUNMIRE,
DENTIST,
OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Mifflin county. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. Office first door from the Lewistown House, Main street, where he will be found the first two weeks of each month, and the last week of each month he will visit Kishacoquillas Valley. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of nitrous oxide my1-tf

DR. S. G. M'LAUGHLIN,
DENTIST,
OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Lewistown and vicinity. All in want of good, neat work will do well to give him a call.
He may be found at all times at his office, three doors east of H. M. & R. Pratt's store, Valley street.
ap19-1y*

MEYERS
NEWLY IMPROVED, CRESCENT SCALE,
OVERSTRUNG PIANOS,
Acknowledged to be the best. London Prize Medal and highest awards in America received.
MELODEONS,
and Second hand Pianos. Music.
No. 722 ARCH St., below 8th, Philadelphia, Pa.
Phila., April 24, 1867-3m

THE BEST IN THE WORLD!
THE UNDERSIGNED IS AGENT FOR THE
IMPROVED SINGER SEWING MACHINE,
which will be placed upon trial with any other now in use. He invites competion. It can be tested
One Month
with any other machine to enable purchers to choose
THE BEST. TERMS LIBERAL.
Give him a call. [mar19-6m] WM. LIND.

JAS. A. THOMPSON,
HAS taken the Store formerly occupied by John Baum, for the purpose of carrying on the WATCH MAKING and JEWELRY Business. He will be pleased to see all Mr. Baum's old customers, and as many new ones as will favor him with a call. All work warranted. Store on East Market street, nearly opposite the Post Office.
Lewistown, April 24, 1867-tf

MRS. M. E. STEWART,
FANCY STORE,
West Market st., Lewistown,
LADIES & GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS, Sacks, Cloaks, Hats, Bonnets, Ladies Fine *DRESS GOODS* and Trimmings.
Patterns of latest styles always on hand.
Millinery and Dress-Making
executed in the most approved style.
Lewistown, April 18, 1866.tf

NEW
Meat Establisment.
THE undersigned has fitted up the building in Brown street, above Frank's store, for a meat shop where Fresh Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal, &c. can be had at all times, an ice house for the preservation of meat being connected with the establishment. The public are invited to call.
☞ The room will be opened for the first time on SATURDAY MORNING, 16th inst.
JAMES S. GALBRAITH.
Lewistown, March 13, 1867—tf.

Lewistown Coach Manufactory,
Junction 3d & Valley street.
MOSER & MAYES

HAVING ASSOCIATED together for the purpose of manufacturing *Carriages, Buggies, Sulkies, Spring Wagons, &c.* invite the public to give them a call and examine specimens of their work, which will be found equal to any in or out of the cities. All kinds of repairing promptly attended to. d cl2-1y

WILLIAM LIND,
has now open
A NEW STOCK
OF
Cloths, Cassimeres
AND
VESTINGS,
which will be made up to order in the neatest and most fashionable styles. ap19

H. J. CULBERTSON,
Attorney at Law,
LEWISTOWN, PA.,
OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Mifflin county. Office in Northeast corner of the Diamond, next to Hoffman's store. my2

MILROY
ACADEMY & SEMINARY,
Milroy, Mifflin County, Pa.,
THE Summer Session of this Institution will commence on the 1st May, 1867. Whole expense for term of 20 weeks, including Tuition, Board, and Furnished Room, **$75.** Full instructions given those preparing for College, Business, or Teaching.
This Institution is located in one of the finest Valleys in the State, at the foot of the Seven Mountains, in a healthy neighborhood, and amid unsurpassed scenery. It is accessible within a few miles by railroad. J. A. AIKENS,
ap17-3m Principal.

PATENT MICA ROOFING.
THE NEW YORK MICA ROOFING COMPANY, (established 1865) are manufacturing under Letters Patent the Best Article of Composition Roofing ever Offered to the Public. It is adapted to every style of Roof, steep or flat, and can be readily applied by any one.
The U. S. Government, after a thorough test of its utility, have adapted its use in the Navy Yards, and upon Public Buildings.
The Roofing is put up in rolls, and has only to be nailed to the Roof to make a
Durable Fire and Water-Proof Covering.
We particularly recommend its use upon
Buildings, Stores, Churches, Factories, Machine Shops, Steamboat Decks, &c.
MICA ROOFING PAINT,
For coating TIN, IRON, or SHINGLE ROOFS. It forms a *Body Equal to Three Coats of Ordinary Paint.* No Roof can rust under it, and old leaky Roofs may be made permanently water-proof and durable by its use.
The Paint requires NO MIXING, but is ready to be applied with the ordinary paint brush. *Price, $1 per gallon,* which will cover two hundred square feet.
Also manufacturers of
Black Lustre Varnish,
Tarred Felt and Roofing Pitch.
Discount to the Trade. Circulars and Price List furnished. Rights for counties sold at low rates. Address
THE MICA ROOFING COMPANY,
194 *Broadway, N. Y.*
Frank Humphreys, 61 Royal st., N. O.; Schofield Williams & Co., Augusta, Ga.; Baldwin H. Woods Montgomery, Ala.; Thos. S. Coates, Raleigh, N. C.; F. A. Tucker, Richmond, Va.; Henry Wilson, Petersburg, Va., Agents. jan23

Drew's Patent
FOR
CUTTING BOOTS WITHOUT CRIMPING
OR
SIDE SEAMS.
THE greatest improvement of the age, in this line of trade. 1st. It does away with the wrinkles on the instep, also, with the welted side seam which has injured so many feet and ankles. 2d. It makes the easiest-sitting and best fitting boot ever worn. This boot is now manufactured by P. F. Loop, who holds the right of use for the county, and is prepared to furnish all who wish to wear this boot. A liberal discount to dealers who wish to deal in these boots. Orders filled at short notice. Prices greatly reduced on all goods at P. F. Loop's Shoe Store. feb6

628. HOOP SKIRTS. 628
NEW SPRING STYLES, "Our Own Make."
embracing every New and Desirable size, style and Shape of Plain and Trail HOOP SKIRTS.—2, 2 1-4, 2½, 2 3-4, 3, 3 1-4, 3 1-2, 3 3-4 and 4 yards, round every length and size Waist; in every respect FIRST QUALITY, and especially adapted to meet the wants of FIRST CLASS and most fashionable TRADE.
"OUR OWN MAKE," of Hoop Skirts, are lighter, more elastic, more durable, and REALLY CHEAPER than any other make of either Single or Double Spring Skirt in the American Market. They are WARRANTED in every respect, and wherever introduced give universal satisfaction. They are now being extensively sold by retailers, and every lady should try them
Ask for "Hopkin's Own Make," and see that each Skirt is Stamped "W. T. HOPKINS MANUFACTURER, 628 ARCH Street, PHILADELPHIA." *No others are Genuine.* A Catalogue containing Style, Size and Retail Prices, sent to any address. A Uniform and Liberal Discount allowed to Dealers. Orders by mail or otherwise, promptly and carefully filled. Wholesale and Retail, at Manufactory and Sales-rooms, No 628 Arch Street, Philadelphia. Skirts made to order, altered and repaired.
TERMS, NET CASH. ONE PRICE ONLY.
mar20-10m WM. T. HOPKINS.

REMOVED.
J. A. & W. R. McKEE
HAVE removed their Leather Store to **Odd Fellows' Hall,** where they will constantly keep on hand, Sole, Upper Leather, Harness, Skirting and Upper Leather, Kips, American and French Calf Skins, Morocco, Linings and Bindings, and a general assortment of Shoe Findings, which they will sell cheap for cash. Highest market price paid in cash for Hides, Calf Skins and Sheep Skins.
500 CORDS BARK
wanted, for which the highest market price will be paid in Cash. ap4tf

Tailoring Establishment
Removed.
CHARLES W. GIBBS,
MERCHANT TAILOR, has removed his shop to the building formerly known as the "green house," at the intersection of Valley and Mill street, adjoining H. M. & R. Pratt's store, where he cordially invites all who need anything in his line. Goods and Trimmings furnished and gentlemen's clothing made, in the latest styles, on short notice, and at reasonable prices. ap11-tf

WHAT'S ALL THIS?
Why the Grain Business is Revived at McCoy's Old Stand.
THE undersigned, having rented the large and commodious Warehouses formerly occupied by Frank McCoy, esq., is now prepared to purchase or receive and forward
ALL KINDS OF GRAIN,
for which he will pay market prices. Also, he will keep for sale, SALT, PLASTER, COAL and FISH.
He returns thanks to all his old customers for their former patronage, and shall feel grateful for a renewal of past business relations.
Merchants will find it to their advantage to give him a call. [mar14-y] WILLIAM WILLIS.

EMPIRE SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINES.
Are superior to all others for
FAMILY AND MANUFACTURING PURPOSES.
Contain all the latest improvements; are speedy noiseless; durable; and easy to work.
Illustrated Circulars free. Agents wanted. Liberal disount allowed. No consignments made.
Address EMPIRE S. M. CO., 615 Broadway, New York. sep5'66-1y

S. S. CAMPBELL & CO.
Manufacturing Confectioners,
AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
FOREIGN FRUITS, NUTS, &C.
No. 303, RACE STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
ALSO, MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF
☞ Molasses Candy and Cocoanut Work
sept12'66-1y.

20,000 MAJORITY!
To the Voters of Central Penna
ELECTION is over and it has been decided by about 20,000 majority that the Tobacco and Cigars sold at Frysinger's Tobacco and Segar Store cannot be surpassed, either in Quality or Price.
Look at the Prices, get some of the goods, and compare with all others, and you will be satisfied that you get the worth of your money at Frysinger's.
Frysinger's Spun Roll only $1.00 per pound.
Frysinger's Navy " " " "
Frysinger's Congress " " " "
Frysinger's Flounder " " " "
Willest Navy " " " "
Oronoko Twist " " " "
And other Plug Tobacco at 40 and 50 cts. per lb.
Cut and Dry, 40 and 50 cts. Granulated Tobaccos at 50 cts., 60 cts., 80 cts. $1.00, $1.20, and $1.50 per lb.
Fine-Cut chewing, at $1.40 and $1.20.
Cigars at 1, 2, 3, 5 and 10 cts. each.
Pipes in great variety; also Cigar Cases, Tobacco Pouches and Boxes, Match Safes, and all articles usually kept in a first-class Tobacco and Cigar Store.
To Merchants, I offer the above goods at prices that will enable them to retail at the same prices that I po and realize a fair profit.
Oct.2-. E. FRYSINGER.

$20.00 AGENTS WANTED—$100.00—Male and Female, to introduce our NEW PATENT, STAR SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE. It is adapted for family use and Tailoring. It makes a stitch alike on both sides. Price only TWENTY DOLLARS. Extra-ordinary inducements to Agents. For full particulars, address DUMONT & WILSON,
jul19-3m* 630 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

RENEWAL OF THE
COMPLAINT!

WE HAVE re-enlisted for the season of 1867, and are bound to be on the winning side in

LOW PRICES!

WE HAVE

AN ENTIRELY NEW STOCK,

bought for cash, and can offer extra inducements to all of our old friends.

THE BIG GUN
WILL BE BROUGHT OUT
Loaded to the Muzzle with
Low Priced Goods!

SEE WHAT WAS IN THE FIRST CHARGE:

PRINTS from 10 to 18 cents per yard.
BROWN MUSLINS from 12 to 20 cents.
BLEACHED MUSLINS from 10 to 25 cts.
BALMORALS from $1.00 to $3.00 per piece.
COTTON HOSE from 15 to 20 cents,
DE LAINES from 20 to 25 per yard.

Hoop Skirts
at prices to suit the times.

FRENCH CORSETS from $1 to $2.50,
besides a full line of
CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES,
Queensware, Groceries, &c.,
AT
PRATT, LAW & PRATT'S.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,
Pratt's Old Corner!
the best place in the State to buy
Dry Goods and Notions
of any kind,
For we Won't be Undersold
By Any One.
COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES.

Lewistown, June 5, 1867.

POETRY.

LINES

Written in front of Petersburg, Va., for the 207th Pa. Vol., Ap'l 1st, 1865, by Assist. Surgeon, Dr. A. E. Linn.

To arms! to arms! the call is heard;
The patriot grasps his gun or sword
To meet the foe, on Dixie's ground,
Or elsewhere, if a foe be found.

The English press may vent its spite—
Or France may try to pick a fight,
We'll soon dethrone the Cotton King,
When we can meet what they can bring.

Our peaceful homes we'd sacrifice,
To save our threatened nation's life;
While timid, loved ones, drop a tear,
Our patriotism knows no fear.

Our mountaineers are brave and strong—
And on through Dixie is their song;
Our brave commanders take the lead,
In command of General Meade.

In Hartranft, too, we can confide,
Who at Fort Steadman turned the tide,
And Col. Mathews at his post;
And Col. Cox 'Two Seventh's' boast.

When in a charge we do it right,
The Rebs being judges of the fight;
And when drawn up in battle-line,
The 'Johnnies' don't admire the sign.

'Advance!' the only word we know—
Through wizzing missiles on we go;
Our glorious Banner waving high,
While 'neath its folds the traitors die.

Our glorious ensign! let it wave,
Till Rebs and Traitors find a grave;
The Union then a home shall be,
For Patriots, noble, brave and free.

In God we trust, for our success,
Who cannot in his wisdom bless
Oppression, tyranny and wrong,
Tho' cheered by pulpit, press and song.

This struggle ended, soon may we
All have, the happiness to see
Peace, just and honorable, obtained—
With 'erring sisters' all reclaimed.

When to our firesides we repair,
Our voice to join the evening prayer,
Children shall sing, in after years
Of the brave band of mountaineers.

A GOOD STORY.

[The following story is taken from an English book of travels, published more than twenty years ago, and we believe has never been in print in this country. The author of the book vouches for the truth of the main facts which it contains, while he gives it in the exaggerated and figurative style of the Eastern story teller. It reads like the *Arabian Nights.*—EDS. GAZETTE.]

ALEE,
The Six-Fingered Robber.
An Eastern Story.

CHAPTER I.
ALEE'S YOUTH.

Mohamed Boofrahee, like the rest of his neighbors, was a poor farmer possessing two or three patches of land and a small vineyard. He was also a sportsman and a good shot. His young son Alee was never so happy as when accompanying his father on a shooting excursion, and he was always the first to see the game; for his father being now passed threescore, his sight had grown dim. An idle fellow was Alee in other respects; for though Mohamed sent him every morning to the village school to be instructed by Taleb Moostafa in the Koran, he was never able to repeat ten verses together of that holy book: but in running, playing at foot-ball, wrestling, or firing at a mark, no young man in the village could compete with the six fingered.

Days and months rolled on, and Alee was idle, and would not work with his father. The grape season came, and it was found that the vineyards of Bendeeban had been plundered; but the robber could not be discovered: although a sharp look-out was kept constantly from the tall aloe-stock watch-stands both night and day, the thief eluded all their vigilance.

One morning Mohamed Boofrahee, Alee's father, having gone into his own vineyard, observed a quantity of the fruit to be missing. Mohamed, who, as I have already told you, was a sportsman, and accustomed to track his game, searched for the footsteps of the plunderer; but the ground was hard and dry—no traces could be found, and he was giving up all search as useless, when on one spot a well known footmark caught his eye. 'Holy Prophet!' exclaimed Mohamed, as he counted the marks of the toes, one, two, three, four, five, six; 'have I not forbidden Alee to enter the vineyard? Ah! it is he who has robbed the vineyard of my neighbors as well as his father's. This comes of idleness'

Mohamed returned home sorrowful; Alee was an only son, and he was proud of him.

'Alee,' said his father, as they sat alone that night, 'you have been in the vineyard.' Alee did not answer. 'Alee,' repeated his father, 'you had my orders never to enter that place. I have now discovered who is the plunderer of Bendeeban's vines. But justice shall be done, and to-morrow I shall give you over to the sheikh to receive due punishment. Your idle disposition has long been a cause of distress to me—a good bastinado may help to cure you.'

Mohamed parted with Alee that night in anger. The morning dawned; Mohamed was doatingly fond of his son; he had changed his mind, and thought it better to hush up the matter, but he resolved to give him some good advice as to his future conduct. So he called out loudly for him, but Alee was not to be found. That day passed and the next; and weeks, and months, and years elapsed, yet still his son was missing.

'Some six years after, there was a great feast in the city of Morocco, and a countless throng of Arabs and Bербers flocked into the city.

'There were snake-charmers from the desert, jugglers from Soos, and story-tellers in abundance; but what most attracted attention was a tall athletic black from the Bokhary body guard of the sultan, who had challenged six men to cudgel play, all the six at once; and was now brandishing a long staff against that number of antagonists, all armed with the like weapon and all active players. But the black, by his superior vigor and wonderful dexterity, evaded all their onsets, dealing every now and then, as a momentary occasion offered, a blow that came like a flash of lightning on each opponent.

Each man, when he received a hit from the swarthy athlete, retired from the ring—the rule being such. The black had already disposed of three, and by being constantly on the move, and giving every now and then the spring of an antelope, he remained himself untouched. The three unhit fencers were men of skill and power, and now with united assaults they pressed hard upon him, but he found victory in pretended flight; for thus separated, the three became, each in his turn, easy victims to his unequaled prowess.

Flushed with success, the Bokhary conqueror bared his brawny arm, and now shouted a challenge, that was heard from one gate of the city to the other, against all comers; daring any man to receive and give one blow with the fist.

This same challenge had been repeatedly made on former feasts, and few had ever accepted it with impunity; for a broken rib or some other serious injury always attended a blow from the champion, who was a perfect tower of strength, and the chief of the Blow-givers.

A broad-shouldered, athletic-looking fellow, in the garb of a mountaineer, stepped forward and accepted the challenge, on condition that, 'if God gave him the victory,' security should be assured him from the resentment of the Bokhary's comrades.

That the challenge of the chief Blow-giver had been accepted, reached the ears of the sultan, who sent for the mountaineer, and asked him whether it were true that he dared to engage in combat the mighty Shasha, who dealt in blows of death.

'May God prolong the life of our master!' said the mountaineer, throwing himself at the feet of the descendant of the Prophet: 'Yes, my lord, I have accepted the challenge of the chief of the Blow givers, on condition that I be secured from the vengeance of the Bokhary, should God grant me success.'

'You are a sturdy looking fellow,' said the sultan: 'where do you come from, and what is your name?'

'Alee Boofrahee,' replied the man, for he it was; and throwing himself prostrate, he told his tale, but said nothing about Bendeeban's vineyard.

He had employed himself, it appeared, as courier and muleteer since his flight from his father's house, and had led a roving life, having traveled throughout the whole empire.

'Let him be lodged in the palace,' said the sultan to his attendants: 'to-morrow the blows shall be given in our presence.'

The guards fell prostrate, their heads touching the ground, crying out as they did so, 'May God prolong the life of our master!' Then they led off Alee, who that night had his heart's content of keskoo.

Alee slept soundly after the sultan's supper, though he dreamt of blows.

CHAPTER II.
ALEE'S STRENGTH.

'May God prolong the life of our Lord!' shouted by thousands of prostrate heads, greeted the Kleefa of the Prophet, the champion of God, the next day, as he rode under the imperial umbrella into the Meshwa, a very spacious court of the palace, where the great trial was to take place.

The Meshwa herald now proclaimed that *Shasha* (the blow-giver) and the six-fingered Alee, each of free will, were about to test their strength, and that a royal donation of fifty gold mitzakel would be the reward of the conqueror.

'May God bless our Lord?' shouted by ten times ten thousand voices, drowned the cry of the herald,—'the deafener,' as the people called him, from his astounding voice. Both the champions were already on the appointed ground, when there arose the question which should receive the first blow.

'On this the sturdy Alee spoke:—

'O mighty Shasha, slave of the Defender of the Faithful, the sultan of the world! it is my duty to grant that advantage even to the meanest servant of our Lord.'

The blow-giver replied:

'Your course of life is run; it has reached its goal! Where shall I deal the fatal blow?'

Alee pointed to the top of his head. The long and muscular arm of the black was now raised and poised in the air over the skull of Alee, who, with kneess slightly bent, stood undaunted before his antagonist, a broad grin upon his features, as if certain of his power of resisting all human strength

Down came the fist of the black, sounding like the sledge-hammer when struck with force against an anvil.—Alee staggered, drops of sweat burst out upon his forehead, his eyes rolled with pain, and seemed starting from their sockets; but recovering, he shook himself, and, rubbing his bullet shaped head, and looking around, exclaimed: 'Allah! that is what you call a blow! And what a blow, too! Allah! But now comes my turn, O Bokhary! and if it please God, Shasha the blow-giver shall never deal another'

Then, turning towards the sultan, he craved to be allowed to place himself on equal height with his tall opponent This was granted; and four soldiers were ordered to fetch a marble block that was at hand, but they found it too much for them. Alee ran to the spot, and, having with their assistance put it on his shoulders, brought it and placed it in front of the sultan.

Then having doffed his gelab, he took his position on the block, and, clenching his six fingered fist, and throwing his body slightly backwards, raised his arm, and seemed to choose a posture whereby he might secure the greatest power. He hesitated, and dropped his arm, as if to consider a little longer.

And now the black man trembled, and over his sooty face there seemed to come a horrid paleness, as Alee resumed, in a yet more decided manner, his posture of attack.

Down—rapid as a thunderbolt—fell Alee's fist, and with it fell the black, never to rise again. The Bokhary's skull was frightfully fractured, and he who had so often dealt the blows of death, was now but as one of those who had met a like fate from his own relentless arm

'There is no power nor strength but in God,' exclaimed the sultan, as the black expired at his feet. 'Give the clown,' pointing to Alee, 'the fifty ducats, and let him have safe conduct.—Shasha, in truth, is a great loss to my household; but who can avoid God's decrees, which are written in the Book of Fate?'

Alee took the purse; and ere the sultan's mandate for him to be escorted could be put in force, he had mingled with the crowd, and was seen no more. Some said that the brethren of the black murdered him that night.

Not many weeks after this blow-giving many daring robberies were reported to have been committed on the highway between Tangier and Tetuan, and in the woods of Sahel near Larraiche, and in the great forest of Mamora. No idea could ever be formed as to the number of the gang, but it was supposed to be numerous, for well-armed caravans had shared the same fate as single passengers; and what was the most mysterious, the robbers had never been seen, although some suspected that the marks of cloven feet in the wild districts where the robberies were committed were those of the marauders.

Near to the most difficult passes, and from out the darkest and densest thickets, would a deep sepulchral voice threaten the travellers; and the words 'Halt, or you die!' would be heard as uttered close at hand. Should no heed be taken of this command, or should any attempt be made to discover the speaker, a shot would lay low some one of the party. Search or pursuit for these mysterious highwaymen was useless, and often proved the death of many a stout heart. The caravans and other travellers, finding no resource but to obey this call, came by common consent into a practice of stopping when thus summoned, and according to the demand they deposited on the ground food, clothes, money, or anything which they were commanded to place there by the unseen one, who never failed to accompany his requisition with some dreadful threat if an attempt were made to discover him, or if they delayed making the best of their way off after they had paid the toll.

Schemes were planned, and ambushes laid for trapping these unknown outlaws, for no one could suppose that the public were the victims of a single robber; but the evil spirit, as the folks firmly believed, thwarted all such attempts, for it seemed the peaceful travellers' enemy had strange foreknowledge of every plot against him, and the fool-hardy adventurers who attempted his capture seldom returned to tell their tale.

CHAPTER III.
ALEE'S HOME.

It was at this time, when such reports were abroad, that there happened to be travelling over the hill of Darel-Clow, an aged Priest, on his return from the village of E'Mzora, to his native place near Tangier. As the old priest reached the 'vale of murders,' he goaded on his mule into a hurried amble, being somewhat cheered at seeing a party of muleteers about a mile before him, who had already gained the summit of the hill, and whom he now anxiously strove to join, for his memory was full of what he had heard when reposing the night before with another traveller in the mosque-hut of E'Mzora.

'Stop, or I shoot,' grated on the old man's ear as he was pondering on this fearful story. He quickly reined in his mule, and groaned out 'May God have mercy on me!' 'Your prayer is heard, O Moostafa the learned,' said the same hollow voice; 'leave your beast and come hither.' The Priest dismounted, his teeth chattering as he tottered towards the mysterious speaker, who now, in the sing-song tone used by the Mohamedans while reciting the Koran, began to repeat the *Fatha'*, or first chapter of the holy book.

'Praise be to God, the Lord of all creatures, the most merciful, the King of the day of judgment; thee do we worship, and of thee do we implore assistance; direct us in the —'

'I never could get further,' said the unseen speaker, 'and I remember the time, venerable father, when your long stick, that now, I see, serves as your support, would have been rapped sharply over my *six fingers.*'

'What! is it Alee the six-fingered?' exclaimed the Priest. O Alee! Alee! thou wouldst not have come to this, if God had willed you should remember his holy words. But where art thou, my son, or is it thy spirit that speaketh? for I heard the Bokhary killed thee in the month of Doolhedja last.'

Alee, who had been well concealed in the hollow trunk of a large and ancient cork-tree, startled the old schoolmaster by his sudden appearance, and, taking hold of the hem of his garment, kissed it reverently.

'O my son,' said the Priest, 'I grievously fear thy sins will be on my head! Return with me to Bendeesham and your friends! Still there is hope, for has not the Prophet written—If ye turn aside from the grievous sins which ye are forbidden to commit, we will cleanse you from your faults, and will introduce you into Paradise with an honorable entry?'

Alee, starting from his knees, exclaimed, 'Does the lion, to whom God has given strength above all beasts, does he content himself with sheep while the herd of oxen are within his grasp? Why, then, should I live in misery and slavery, since the Ruler of nature has given me the strength and activity of a lion? Whence,' he continued, in an indignant tone which made the old man tremble, 'whence do sultans and their soldiery—those human falcons—derive their right of preying on the weak? Thinkest thou that I and thousands of bearded men kissed the dust, the other day, in the Meshwa, before him who claims the title of Prince of Believers, from good will and affection?—No! nor is it from such motive that you and your brethren pay into his coffers your scanty gains!—What cause have I for abandoning my mode of subsisting in this world, or for fearing punishment in the next, whilst the defender of your faith breaks the Prophet's law by rapine and extortion, and yet lives at ease in his conscience, so long as he has power to do wrong with impunity? I am not more of a freebooter than he is; only I practice on a much smaller scale. My edict is —Stand, or I fire! My prime minister is my good gun and an unerring aim. Hark! I hear the distant tread of camels; come, old man, this night thou shalt be the guest of the Spirit of the Woods;' and he laughed wildly.—'Mount your mule, and I will lead the way.'

The old man, fearing to refuse, followed the outlaw. They scrambled their way through thickest copses, trespassing on the very lair of the lynx, the jackal, and the boar, who, roused, retreated grumbling, after their fashion, at such strange intrusion.

The Taleb thought that the way they went looked like one where human feet had never trod before, and so it was most probably, for Alee had avoided detection by never travelling twice over the same path.

The old schoolmaster began to feel himself very uneasy as, muttering the word Allah! Allah! a hundred times, he followed his extraordinary conductor, grievously fearing that but little good would come to himself or his mule. At length they reached a jungle of briers, apparently impassable; and Taleb Moostafa said, with a trembling voice, 'It seems to me, my son, that you have missed the track.'

Alee made no answer, but having first bent down, as if to examine the ground, uttered a sound like the bleating of a kid, which was soon answered by a shrill whistle, that made the old man's heart sink within him, and put a bridle on his tongue.

'All is right,' said Alee, going to a spot where the jungle seemed thickest; then listening a while, he threw back a wicket of the living brier, made in such a manner as not to be detected even by a hunter's observing eye. This they passed through, and then the briers were cautiously replaced. Winding along a narrow path cut through the thicket, they came upon an open space, through which ran a clear stream. On its bank the outlaw had formed a hut, but so thatched as to be with difficulty distinguished from the surrounding thicket foliage.

To be Continued.

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