THE LANCASTER WEEKLY INTELLIGENCES WEDNESDAY MARGEOLISTO.

LANCASTER, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, MARCH 9, 1870.

NUMBER 10.

round Next moment saw the last street for the second time, and with an emphatic "Thefee!" Mann stooped, and bit her thread in two, and then, with the cont held out at arm's length, turned smilingly to confront her husband.

The cont dropped from her lingers, and with a low cry of error, she started to her feet at the sight of two strange faces been lever lower in the sight of two strange faces been lever lower in the street lower in the street of the second time.

"You lie!" said Mr. Cris, fiercely.

"Don't you know that, three months ago, old tilbert had a legacy of three hundred pounds left him, and that he is been lower in the street of the second time.

"You lie!" said Mr. Cris, fiercely.

"Don't you know that, three months ago, old tilbert had a legacy of three hundred pounds left him, and that he is been lower in the section of the left, but picking her way with care towards the little basin in the stocks—before her, life and liberty—behous!"

It where does Martin Gilbert keep his store of money?"

"I don't know," said Mam, wearily, but cautiously over the slippery juts of rock, looking neither to the right hand nor to the left, but picking her way with care towards the little basin in the books of the wise she tore of money?"

"Don't you know that three months ago, old tilbert have a before. Down she went, swiftly but eautiously over the little two freely."

"Don't you know that three months are the steriously over the slippery juts of rock, looking neither to the right hand nor to the left, but picking her way with care towards the little basin in the books of the was before. Down she went, swiftly but eautiously over the slippery juts of rock, looking neither to the right hand nor to the left, but picking had been looked for the second time.

her life—for his sake she must pray that Heaven's mercy might find for her some loop-hole of escape! These bitter thoughts occupied Mam

Abel," she said to herself, without turning her head to look, for she was just putting in the last stitches. Did Miles think she had not heard him come up, that he stood there stock still at the top of the staircase' thinking, perhaps, to surprise her when she should turn round? Next moment saw the last stitch put in, and with an emphatic "Thefe!" Mam stooped, and bit her thread in two, and then, with the coat held out at arm's length, turned smillingly to confront her husband.

"You liev said Mr. Cris, fiercely. "Don't you know that, three months

lock the work of a minute. She knew that she had not a moment to lose; that the old wooden trap, serviceable enough, doubtless, for ordinary purposes, would not long withstand the desperate strength of Black Stove; and she must get away from the Steve Mhoil before the two men broke loose, otherwise she had better have remained where she was before. Down she went, swiftly

Mam, as he put his hands on her shoulders, and turned her face toward the oon.
"That is for thee to find out, and not for me to tell," replied Mam.
"Perhaps so; but if"——. What more Mr. Cris intended to say was never known, for at that moment, Black Steve with a loud cry, came running back from the landing place. "The boats, the boats—they are both gone!" he ex-

September 1981 September 1982 Septem

and get clear away, if he delayed a minute longer; but Steve was too intent the touch of something on her shoulder.

Who or what could it be? She was so feel the thread to look, but the next moment her head to look, but the next moment of Jamie's voice sounded in her cars, and it seemed to her the sweetest music she had ever head.

"O, Jamie, why didn't thou stay in thy hiding-place?" said Mam. "Hie the back, dear, as fast as thou canst go, and don't stir out again till daylight?"

"I'm frighted, Mam, to be these homes and don't stir out again till daylight?"

"I'm frighted, Mam, to be these homes are seemed to he can be the seemed to her the sweetest music she had ever head.

"Or the Skeve Mhoi! It was only a few hundred yards away hundred yards and yard hundred yards the to finis "O, Jamie, why didn't thou stay in thy hiding-place?" said Mam. "Hie the back, dear, as fast as thou canst go, and don't stir out again till daylight?" of the Skeve Mhoil! It was only a few hundred yards away, and could be not the store that the theore and found me, what would he say? Have the bad men tied thee to the stoup, Mam? Shall I run up into the light-house, and try to find a knife again?" of a diseased brain, and then Mam Gurlagin?"

MATE OF ADVERTISING.

Executors' notices........

orous that the Indians were completely taken by surprise. The majority of them had not even time to effect their escape from the lodges.

The scene now presented was one offrightful reality. The hide covered lodges were ripped with knives by the soldiers and many a bullet passing through the opening thus made, had low the braves within. The uproar was deafening. The sounds of fire arms, yells of the infuriated soldiers, yells and death-crees of thogredskins, the barking and howling of the Indian dogs, all mingling made the scene one of terrible interest. dren, then we shall not be heirs to the glorious inheritance of the Saints in light. O, what sacred and eternal in the same. It has a great cloud of witnesses. It is enjoyed and preached ton to God! Within the vast range of human thought, there can not be a more important question than this:— Am I a child of God? How may this great question be satisfactorily answered? How may I know that I am a child of God? How may I know that I am a child of God? We answer by the witness of the Spirt. We answer by the witness of the Spirt. We answer by the witness of the Spirt itself beareth witness with a spirit of God. Behold, with this witness we may feel ourselves per well and to the same. It has a great cloud of witnesses. It is enjoyed and preached to the spiritual made the scene one of terrible interest.—Annon, kegs of powder carefully stowed and enjoyed.

O, how highly should we appreciate the exalted privilege of becoming the children of God and of having that fact, made known to us by the Holy Ghost, confirmed by our own understanding, under the enlightening influence of the word of the infuriated soldiers, yells and to the same. It has a great cloud of witnesses. It is enjoyed and preached to witness we nade to the spiritual of our members it is professed and enjoyed.

O, how highly should we appreciate the exalted privilege of becoming the children of God and of having that fact, made known to us by the Holy Ghost, confirmed by our own understanding, and how high of the infuriated soldiers, yells and to the same. It has a great cloud of witnesses. It is enjoyed and preached withesthered and preached the scene one of terrible interest. Annon, kegs of powder carefully stowed and enjoyed.

O, how highly should we appreciate the exalted privilege of becoming the exalted privilege of becoming the children of God and of having that fact, would spring out with ride in hand, but only the spiritual dath-cries of thogred-shkins, the barking death-cries of the find anticonters. Annon, kegs of powder carefully stowed and enjo bl we appreciate of becoming the having that fact, the Holy dinest, and the having out with rifle in hand, but only to fall in his tracks. There, resistance would be made, but the well-directed shots soon caused the effort to cease. Soveral attempted to pass from one side of the river to the other, but the wide circles of red, with Indians in the centre, told but too well how vain was the attempt. Though all was in apparent confusion, still the