TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

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ferchants and others, advertising their busines he charged \$20. They will be entitled to } confined exclusively to their business, with

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Griginal Loctry.

FOR THE REPORTER. SALLIE AND L.

BY FAUL PEMBERTON, JR.

Of six, we two are all that's left,

Sallie and I, We've been of many friends bereft. Sallie and I.

But ever since our childhood's day, When we together used to play, And watch the evening sun go 'way, It's always been my pride to say-"Sallie and I.'

We were of a romantic cast, Sallie and I, And many a summer hour have passed-

Sallie and I-Down in the sylvan dim retreats Where bees sang round the wild-flowers sweet And wandering sheep made mellow bleats ; Were always glad in those green streets-Sallie and I.

I recollect in lush youth's prime, Sallie and I Went berrying in the berrying time ; Sallie and I Were not afraid of any ills. We vaulted fences, leaped the rills, Measured the dingles, brakes and hills, And always weighed were at the mills Sallie and L

Dwelt in a red house on a hill_ Sallie and I Lived on the songs the birds did trill, Sallie and I;

There were morning-glories hanging o'er, With dahlias and sun-flowers round the door My father planted them by the score— We shall never see them any more, Sallie and I.

Together while we were so gay, Sallie and L We saw the years swift fly away. Sallie and I; One summer, sad to me the same A lover to my sister came, And asked to make his own, her name A wife was soon, but still I claim "Sally and I." anda, July 4, 1866

Selected Tale. DREAM-HAUNTED.

HAD taken a lease of Gledhills of my lustres over the mantel-piece. ad Mr. Lomond. The latter, before he Seated at a little fancy-table was a girl, consider the business settled, insist-



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VOLUME XXVII.

smile

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., JULY 19, 1866.

stretched a velvety expanse of lawn, set | eyes, in which nothing but love for him here and there with a gay basket of flow-ers, the whole being shut in by a clump of and kissed her not less tenderly than be-tone with a sneer. "Is it not so, you white-"Oh ho ! do not sombre firs. I have said that the room was fore. His roquelaure and hat had fallen to faced jade?" destitute of furniture, but I found after a the ground, and he now stood revealed a time that it still contained one relic of its man of fashion of the period. As before bling Lenore.

mantle piece, as it had hung for half a cen-tury or more. When I became aware of with in imagination. He wore his hair visitors-eh?" this fact I fetched one of the candles out without parting of any kind, in a profusion of my sitting-room, in order that I might of short, black, glossy curls, in which there examine the picture more closely. It was was no trace of the elaboration of art, and examine the picture more closely. It was was no trace of the elaboration of art, and this afternoon?" a full-length portrait of a man in the mili-tary costume that was in vogue toward the whisker that terminated half-way down his "Quite alone, 1" cheek. He wore a blue coat with gilt butend of last century. The face was very

handsome, with a proud, resolute beauty of tons, swallow-tailed, short in the waist, its own, that would have been very attrac- and high-collared. His waistcoat was tive but for a vague, repellent something bright yellow as to color, cross d with a small black stripe ; a huge seal depended from the fob of his black small-clothes ; -a hint of something tiger-like and cruel lurking under the surface of that artificial which the artist had caught with and the Hessian boots in which his lower rare fidelity, and had fixed on the canvass extremities were encased were polished to forever. It must have been something in a marvelous degree of brilliancy. His the better traits of the countenance that cravat, white and unstarched, and tied with taught me to see a likeness to Mr. Lomond; a large bow, was made of fine, soft muslin; and I could only conclude that the portrait and the frilled bosom of his shirt had been before me was that of some notable ancescarefully crimped by conscientious feminine fingers. In this frill he wore a small clustor of the present master of Gledhills. ter of brilliants ; while a large signet-ring, a genuine antique, decorated the first The fatigues of the day and the solitude to which I was condemned drove me to bed at an early hour ; but there was somefinger of his right hand. Such was the appearance of Sir Derwent thing about the novelty of my position

that precluded sleep for a long time after I had put out my light, and I remember hearing some clock strike twelve while I was still desperately wide awake, but that Varrel; and absurd as a costume like his would now seem on the classic flags of Bond Street or St. James's, it yet became the baronet admirably, while he in return is the last thing I do remember, and I sup-pose that I must have slid off to sleep a few minutes later, while still in the act of lent it a grace and distinction which made it seem the only attire proper for a gentleman.

asseverating to myself that to sleep there was for me an impossibility. Whether I had slept for hours or for minutes only, for you in vain." when I woke up in the weird land of dreams

'Twas not my fault, dearest, that I did is a point on which I can offer no opinion. I awoke to that consciousness which is not; of that rest well assured," answered Varrel. "Business that brooked not depossessed by dreamers, and which, in many lay kept me from your side. I was hugely cases, is quite as vivid as the consciouschagrined." ness of real life; but throughout the "That weary, weary business !" sighed

strange, wild drama that followed I was Lenore. "'Tis ever men's excuse. But without any individuality of my own; I now that you are here, I will not be melhad all the consciousness of a spectator ancholy. A without the responsibility of one. I was your side !" Ah, that I could be forever by

She nestled her head shyly on his bosom nothing; I had no existence in my own dream; I was merely the witness of cer-He stroked her chestnut hair softly with tain imaginary occurrences, which took his white hand, and looked down on her with a crafty and sinister smile—such a smile as might light up the face of a fowlplace without any reference to me, and which I was powerless to prevent or influer when he see the fluttering innocent Before me was the drawing-room at Gledwhich he has been doing his best to entice hills—I recognized it at once by the por-trait of the soldier over the fire-place. The "Little simpleton !" he replied, pulling trait of the soldier over the fire-place. The "Little simpleton !" he replied, pulling her ear. "You speak as if what you long walls, painted of a delicate sea-green, were hung with numerous pictures and engravfor were impossible of attainment : whereings in rich frames. A thick Aubusson as one word from you would make it a bliss-carpet covered the floor, and in the huge fire-place a wood fire, that had nearly burn-happy forever." happy forever." ed itself down to ashes, was slowly expircan not, Varrel-I cannot say that

ing. The furniture was chintz-covered, and curtains of chintz draped the three word. Ah, why does my father dislike you so much ? "My faith ! how should I know ? But high narrow windows. Standing in one not the word, little one. You should ask, why does he hate me so intensely? There corner, between the quaintly-carved legs of a mahogany chiffonier, was a tall Mandarin jar, with an open-work lid, from are those who gladly calumniate me, and which was exhaled a faint indescribable for such he has ever a ready ear ; for I am perfume, as of the bruised sweetness of a unfortunate enough to have many enemies,

hundred flowers; in the opposite corner and doubtless twice as many faults." stood a harp; books richly bound were "No, no, I will not hear such lang " No, no, I will not hear such language scattered about the room, which was lightexclaimed Lenore. "In time my father will relent, and then-" ed by a number of wax-candles fixed in

"Never, girl !" said Varrel, fiercely .-"Colonel Lomond is not made of melting ghteen or twenty years old, making-be- stuff. His hatred of me he will carry with

she murmared. "

You

He

The

ly stabbed.

of us two must leave this room alive."

" And- -and you did not expect your fath-

"Indeed, papa, I-" pleaded the trem- ment of cowards." And with that the heavy thong of Colonel Lomond's ridingmore prosperous days, in the shape of a stated, he was eminently good-looking, "Don't prevaricate, girl !" he said, with family portrait, which still hung over the with languishing black eyes, and a pensive a savage stamp of the foot. "Come, now, down on Varrel's neck and shoulders twice, sion, and leaving a thin livid wale across "Indeed, no, papa," said Lenore, with his cheek where it had cut into the flesh .--Varrel's first impulse was to shrink backward with a mingled cry of rage and pain; but the next instant he closed with the Col-onel, and wresting the whip from his hands,

"Give me a sword—a pistol—a weapon of any kind !" he cried, hoarsely. "This vile treatment absolves me from all conse-

quences Colonel Lomond, your blood be upon your own head !" The Colonel smiled sweetly on him .-

"Well spoken," he said, "only that you voice whose sternness was not without a express yourself somewhat after the Furi | face of his dead enemy. Varrel's fingers closed over the hilt of

one of the rapiers thus presented to him; than their former harshness as he e across the floor and flung back the point back nearly to the hilt, Colonel Loy along its length, and by bending its point back nearly to the hilt, Colonel Lo-mond disembarrassed himself of the cum-mother," he said. "Pray, return to your brous over-coat in which he was enveloped; and the next minute the two men fronted

"Gardez-vous, Monsieur !" cried Colonel

them that they were fighting for dear life —that neither of them must look for mercy from the other. Both of them were excel lent swordsmen, but Sir Derwent had the morning." advantages of youth and agility on his side, and he pressed the Colonel hardly, who, while keeping up his defense warily, yet felt himself compelled to retreat step by step before the desperate lunges of his antagonist.

fallen. With her hands pressed to her I awoke.

The combatants were just opposite the spot where the half-demented Lenore was no longer; it was as cold, dark, and silent, he stopped to refresh his nerves with a pinch of snuff. "You are aware, Sir," he resumed, "that I be doff; an advantage which Varrel in-stantly followed up with a dexterous stroke, which sent the Colonel's broken weapon ago I that your consent alone was wanting uick instinct of love, divined her father's and that your consent alone was wanting that your consent alone was wanting and that your consent alone was wanting the point of Colonel Lonnou S Taplet The standy of the standy of the standy of the strong the standy of the st

el Lomond pressed his quivering

even darker than usual, and his eyes seemgazing at his antagonist from under his lowering brows; but his extended arm was firm as a bar of steel. Varrel was evidently nervous. His lips had faded to a idently nervous. His lips had faded to a A death-like silence reigned for a moment dull bluish white; he pressed one hand to in the school; a tear was seen to glisten his chest occasionally, as if to still the in the master's eye; the ruler was laid upthrobbing of the heart beneath ; while the other, which held the pistol, trembled

hrothers

slightly in spite of him. Four seconds-three seconds--two seconds. The deathly brooding stillness that teacher and girl were married. pervaded the room was something awful.

One second. The silvery bell of the little French clock had not completed its first stroke before the two triggers were pulled. A flash, a report, and gush of smoke from one of the weapons, and Sir Derwent Var-rel, shot through the heart, fell back dead. "So perishes a thorough scoundrel !" said Colonel Lomond as he gazed into the

Suddenly a door opened, and showed a very old lady, with white hair, and clad in In this cabinet, Sir, are a couple of as pret- a white dressing-robe, standing in the enty playthings as ever gladdened the eyes of a gentleman. Voila ! they are both alike you understood at once that she was blind, or nearly so.

"Henry ! Henry ! where are you ?" she cried. "Some one fired a pistol just now. Oh, tell me that you are not hurt !" and she advanced a step or two into the room.

own room. I am sorry to have disturbed vou. "And Lenore," said the old lady, plain-tively, "why has not Lenore been to kiss

It was theroughly understood by both of them that they were fighting for down life

"Lenore is asleep, mother," said the Colonel, in a whisper. "We must not dis-turb her. She shall come to you in the "Strange-strange," murmured the old lady; "she never forgot me before;" and with that she turned and went slowly

away, groping with her hands before her; anp the Colonel, falling on his knees, bur-

temples, and with glaring eyeballs, that followed every movement of the comba-tants, she staggered to her feet. Her lips traordinary dream, so much did it seem traordinary dream, so much did it seem traordinary dream, so much did it seem traordinary dream to much did tream to much di did traordinary dr moved, but no sound came from them. like a part of my own personal experience, kept for sale, and inquired of the proprie-Perhaps she was asking herself whether it were not all a hideous nightmare, which not lightly to be shaked off. Lenore's wild repeated the puzzled vegetable dealer, "onthe first breath of reality would dissipate cry as she flung herself into her father's ions !--no, sir, I believe not !" After the forever. With the same mingled look of arms, the voices of Varrel and Lomond in gentleman had left, the perplexed vegetahorror and unbelief on her face she watched the two men coming slowly down the room again, for Colonel Lomond was still slight-ly overborne by his more youthful antago-forth be, as it were, a part of my own life. nist. The rapiers clashed together ; bright Impelled by some vague feeling which I ingions ?" sparks flew from their polished blue-black could not resist, I quitted my bedroom, surface, as they struck each other, and and wandered, half-dressed, into the great

is dreamed by every one, no matter who

you wife, whose health you say is delicate

could undergo such an ordeal as she would

assuredly have to pass through the first

I decided that she could not endure the

THE BEST RECOMMENDATION .--- A youth

night of her sojourn under this roof."

from a highly respected citizen,

chant. "It is the Bible, sir," was the reply

mother I would read it every day, and I

services, and in due time he became a part-

ner in the firm---one of the most respecta-

The merchant immediately engaged his

There must be something (says Dr.

hens aban-

Livingstone) in the appearance of white

his if we met a child coming quietly and un-

book rolled out on the floor.

that book in New York ?"

shall do it."

ble in the city.

trial, and gave up Gledhills.

bent and quivered like things of life in the grasp of the sinewy hands that held them. the strange incidents of my dream. The

standing like one incapable of motion, as some vast tomb. As I stood in the when suddenly, at a movement in tierce, doorway, longing, and yet afraid to enter,

and brought Mr. Lomond, punctual to the minute. "It is only what I expected," he ed its proper po retiring the compass resum shield him with her body from what she said, when I had given him an outline of

self-inflation, at the sight of all the pretty girls fleeing from them as from hideous can-nibals, or by witnessing, as we have done, the conversion of themselves into public hobgoblins, the mammas holding naughty children away from them, and saying, "Be good, or I shall call the white man to bite

TAKEN AT HIS WORD .- A few years ago, says the Schenectady Sun, when it was the custom of large girls and larger boys to attend district schools, an incident took \$2 per Annum, in Advance. place in a neighboring town which is worth recording. One of the fairest and plump est girls of the school happened to violate NUMBER 8. one of the teacher's rules. The master, a prompt, energetic fellow of twenty-five, summoned her into the middle of the floor. After interrogating the girl for a few moments, he thundered out :- "Will you give me your hand ?" "Yes, sir ; and my heart, too," promptly responded the girl, at the same time stretching forth her nand to the master, and eying him with a cunning look. on the desk, and the blushing girl was requested to take her seat, but to remain after the school was dismissed. In three weeks after the school was finished,

A REMINISCENCE .--- In the month of February, 1861, says the Johnstown Tribune, when the mutterings of the coming civil strife were borne to the North upon every Southern breeze, and two months before the bursting of the war cloud at Sumpter, the writer of this met John W. Geary, then a farmer of Westmoreland county, at Ebensburg, and had the pleasure of spending an evening in his room. In the course of a long conversation the approaching war was mentioned. We shall never for get the earnestness with which Colonel Geary, then a Douglas Democrat, spoke of that most anxious and exciting subject. had been He said that Abraham Lincoln fairly elected to the highest office in the gift of the people ; that the South had no cause for attempting to dissolve the Union; and that, if all efforts at conciliation should fail, he would take his boy and enter the military service of his country, in defence of the Union, the Constitution and laws. How well he kept his word all his countrymen know. His brave boy fell in the Southwest, pierced by a rebel bullet, and John W. Geary himself bears upon his person to-day the scars of a severe wound re-ceived on one of the hardest fought battlefields of Virginia. How much his example aided in rallying the Democratic party of 1861 around the old flag needs not to be told. The country can never honor too much those prominent leaders of the old Democratic party--the Butlers, the Logans, away, groping with her hands before her; anp the Colonel, falling on his knees, bur-ied his face in the white dress of his dead daughter. At which point the whole ma-The clash of the swords seemed to rouse Lenore from the stupor into which she had chinery of my dream dissolved away, and ever enlisted the hearts and value of men ever enlisted the hearts and valor of men.

FUN, FACTS AND FACETIÆ.

THE lawyer's motto-be brief. The doctor's motto-be patient. The potter's-be ware The type-setter's-be composed.

An English paper observes : "If some of

"Been quite alone ever since I left home "Quite alone, papa." A faint dash of color was coming back flung it to the other end of the room. into her cheeks by this time; she began, perhaps, to hope that after all this questioning his suspicions would be allayed, and he would go to his own room. If such were the case his next words must have

nainful eagerness.

undeceived her terribly. "You lie, girl-you lie !" he said, in a Varrel's hat contemptuously with his foot which up to that moment had lain unheed-ed on the floor. Oh, that a line a couple of a couple o ed on the floor. Oh, that child of mine should ever live to deceive me thus !" His clasped hands and upturned face seemed in every particular. The choice is yours." appeal to Heaven against the falsehood

that had just been told him ; but next instant the look of anguish died from off his and while he tried its edge and temper, by face, and his features settled back into running his finger and thumb appreciativestrode across the floor and flung back the curtain, behind whose folds Varrel was oncealed. "Behold the proof !" he cried. Behold the damning proof ! Oh, Lenore !

For a moment the two men stood eving each other. "Why did you not come last night?" each other in silence. Lenore, with a piti-said Lenore. "Hour after hour I waited ful cry, fell at her father's feet, but he heeded her no more than if she had been a stone In the father of Lenore I beheld the original of the picture over the drawing-room mantle-piece; only he seemed older and more grizzled, and his features more deeply marked with the carving of Time's chise than in his portrait. He had on a sort of military undress suit, with a pair of heavy riding-boots and spurs, and a short heavy whip in his hand.

> "This, Sir Derwent Verrel, is an unexpected honor," said Colonel Lomond, in a cone of unconcealed irony, as he made the baronet a sweeping and ceremonious bow. "Pray-pray let me beg of you to emerge from an obscurity so uncongenial to one of your enterprising disposition. That is bet-ter, Lenore, child; let us have a little more light on the scene—it is a pleasure to look on the face of an honest man--and we may, perchance, need it all before we have done More light, girl, do .you hear ! And now, perhaps, Sir Derwent Varrel will favor us with some explanation---any, the most simple, will, of course, do for me-of how he came to be hidden, like a common thief, behind the curtains of my drawing-room. Varrel's pale olive cheek flushed deeply at this little speech, and a dangerous light began to glitter in his eyes as he stepped out of his hiding-place, and advanced into the room.

"Colonel Lomond shall have an explanation as simple as he desires," he said. Then he stopped to refresh his nerves with a

"I can not-I dare not fight with you," Colonel Lomond's bronzed cheek looked "Oh ho ! do not think to escape me thus. ed to burn with intense hate as he stood You refuse to fight. Then take the punish-

pon my sleeping one night at Gledhills. ouse, will find you a tolerable dinner, make you up a comfortable bed. Il walk over in the morning at ten and he agreement drawn up at once, and you an enter upon your occupancy the followig day.

autumn day was drawing to a close hen I found myself walking up the avue toward the old mansion at Gledhills. old man answered my summons at the and informed me that Mr. Lomond had ent word that I was about to dine and ep at Gledhills, and that every thing prepared for my reception. As d the threshold the great door closed ind me with a dull, heavy crash, that rated through every corner of the house, awoke a foreboding echo in my heart. ceded by my ancient guide, whom age nd rhenmati had bent almost double ssed the desolate-looking entrance-hall, ssed up the grand staircase, and so ough a pair of folding doors into the awing-room, beyond which was a suit of ller rooms, of which two had now been apart for my service. How chill and thing looked in the cold rless every ght of the dying day ! Now that the lace, my fancy refused to invest any those 1 pare, desolate rooms with the asant attributes of home ; and already, y secret mind, I half repented my fa-

without further experience, this wormn old mansion, tenanted, doubtless, by ghosts of a hundred dead-and-gone as a shelter for my household gods, me for all that I held dear on earth. he two rooms set aside for me I found comfortably furnished, in a neat but xpensive style but when I understood the old man that ever since the death

the last tenant, three years before, they been furnished and set aside, ready for eception of any chance visitors, like elf, who, either by their own wish or of Mr. Lomond, might decide to pass dark again, she left the room, to return ht at Gledhills, and that three or four ld-be occupants before me had so slept a night each, and had gone on their ral ways next morning, never to be under that roof again, I began to and having thus secured herself from ink that there might perhaps be some-

g more in Mr. Lomond's stipulation was visible on the surface. Having dined, and done ample justice to

and's claret, and being possessed ome measure by the demon of unrest, ing the rope-ladder to the balcony by means k my cigar and strolled along the corof its hooks, and that presently her lover , and so came presently into the great would be with her.

" My darling Lenore !"

" My dearest Varrel !"

And so it fell out. A little while, and bty drawing-room, in which the moons were now playing a ghostly game the curtain was lifted ; the lady came back

ide-and-seek. It was uncarpeted and into the room; and following close upon stitute of furniture, and its oaken floor eaked and groaned beneath my tread, as handsome, like a true hero of romance. ugh it were burdened with some dread secret which it would fain reveal, but ald not. Outside each of the three long,

He took her in his arms, and stooped, Frow windows with which the room was and kissed her fondly; and then he drew ighted was a small balcony, below which her to the light, and gazed down into her

lieve to be busy with her embroidery, but him to the grave. Never look for change son and his wife, who have charge of with a mind evidently preoccupied by some in him. Sweet one," he added, changing use, will find you a tolerable dinner, more important subject. She had on a his tone in a moment to one of low-breathshort-waisted white dress, after the fashion | ing, imploring tenderness -" sweet one, as I have told thee before, both thy fate and of those days, from which her long narrow mine are dependent on a single word from you; and then, if you are still in the skirts fell away in sedate folds, utterly e mind that you are in now, I will have guiltless.of all modern modes of extension those rosy lips. Be mine, in spite of every f circumference. Her face was beautiful. one ! I am rich and can supply thy every want. We will go abroad ; and in son and she had the air of a person quite con-

ence in the slightest degree.

charm of regular features there was some-lovely Italian valley, or fair isle of the eastern seas, we will forget our by gone troubles, and watch the happy days glide thing resolute and proud, that carried the mind back, as by an instinct, to the porsoftly past, while rounding our lives to that perfect love which alone can bring trait over the fire-place. She had loosened He bowed respectfully at sight of the thick masses of her chestnut hair, and back Eden to this weary earth. Oh, Lo nore, dearest and best-loved, flee with me they now fell low down over her shoulders, nfined only by a narrow band of blue at once and forever !" She was standing by the little table velvet. Round her neck was a thin chain smiling, trembling, and yet with tears half of gold, from which hung a locket, which starting from her lids, while he kneeling on she drew every now and then from the boone knee, was covering her hand with passom of her dress, and pressed with feverish eagerness to her lips. The same impasionate kisses "Oh, Varrel, you try me almost bey tience was visible in the way in which she would put a few quick stitches into her emmy strength !" can not, I dare not do as you wish. proidery, and then pause, with the needle in her fingers, to listen intently, and so know not my father as well as I do. would seek me out and kill me--and you lapse into a dreamy, absent mood, out of too, and you too, Derwent ! wherever we which she would wake up in a minute or two with a start, and begin to ply her might be. His vengeance would be terrible and pitiless." needle again as restlessly as before

"Timid little puss !" he said, half scorn That something for which she was so imfully, as he rose and encircled her waist with his arm. "Am I not competent to patiently waiting came at last-a low, lear, peculiar whistle, heard by me so dismour of sunshine rested no longer on tinctly through the midst of my dream, and protect thee against the world? Fear nothing. For this house of bondage, for remembered so well when I awoke that I this stagnation of heart and soul, I will could afterward reproduce it exactly. The young lady started to her feet the moment give thee life and light and love. Thou shalt exchange this --- " the signal fell on her ear. Her eyes flashagerness in being so willing to ac- ed with a newer radiance : her soft lips "Hush !" exclaimed Lenore, suddenly pouted into a smile ; while from her bosom with a smothered shriek. "I hear my fathpward a lovely flush spread swiftly, as er's footfall on the stairs. To the window. though Eros had touched her that instant Varrel, or you are lost !' One hasty kiss, and then Varrel dashed with his torch, and already the celestial aside the chintz curtain, and sprang to the flame were coursing through her veins. A brief minute she stood thus, like a lovely window, only to fall back next moment into the room like a man stricken in the dark statue of Expectancy; then she hurried to one of the windows, and drawing aside the A thousand devils ! I have been betrayong chintz curtain, she placed a lighted ed !" he exclaimed. "The rope-ladder is candle close to the window as an answering signal. Then, having withdrawn the

gone, and I see the figures of men moving about the lawn. Lenore, you must hide me !" candle and replaced the curtain, so that the "Too late-too late !" she sobbed window from the outside would seem quite They both stood for a moment as though presently with a ladder of thin rope, to changed to stone, while the footsteps came which were affixed two hooks of steel.with a heavy tramp along the echoing corridor, and halted outside the door. Her next proceeding was to lock the three eyes of Lenore and Varrel turned instincdoors which opened into the drawing-room, tively to the door-handle, and they saw it

move as it was tried from the other side, trusion, she passed out of sight behind one but the door was still locked. of the curtains; and then I heard the faint " Open, Lenore-it is I !" said a stern sound of a window being cautiously lifted, voice from without ; and the summons was and I knew, as well as though the whole scene was visible to me, that she was fix- emphasized by a heavy blow on the panel

of the door. "Oh, Varrel, I dare not disobey !" said " Hide trap !" Lenore, in an agonized whisper.

yourself behind the curtains ; perhaps he when he shall have gone to his own room Lenore, with a low cry of anguish, sank we must plan your escape. Hush ! not a fainting to the floor ; and the horror-strickher steps came a tall stranger, dark and word. Hide ! hide !"

"Why this foolery of locked doors ?" said he who now came in. "Am I to be barred out of my own rooms by a child like you? us were settled," said Colonel Lomond, with "The night was so dark, and—and I felt a venomous ferocity of tone. "Only one two men as they stood thus, fronting what so lonely, and--and--"

pier was twisted out of his hand she sprang the iciest of tones, as he balanced the handle of his riding-whip between his forward with a wild inarticulate cry to thumb and finger. knew must follow, and the sword of Varrel.

'You might prevent our marriage, Sir, aimed at her father's heart with all the but you could not keep us from loving one strength which hate and the desire of venanother." said Sir Derwent, proudly.

geance could lend to such a thrust, passed " In other words, my daughter had still instead through the body of the hapless they may be, the first time they sleep at sufficient respect left for me to refuse to girl. wed you without my consent; but you had not sufficient respect for her to refrain from murmured in his ear; then a stream of ----has hung over the house from the night using your influence over her weak girl's blood burst from her lips, she shuddered will to induce her to deceive her father, slightly and was dead slightly, and was dead. and consent to nocturnal assignations with libertine like yourself. Love ! The word lips tenderly on her forehead ; then lifting s sullied in coming from such lips as yours. her in his arms, he carried her to a couch

You and I. Sir Derwent Varrel, had high "Lie there for a little while, sweet, foolish words together six months ago, and I told darling," he said. "Perhaps I may join you then that I would rather see my daughthee on thy journey before long." Varrel, who was like a man half-crazed. er lying in her coffin than wedded to such

a one as you; and those words I repeat again to night. Come hither, girl," he adwould have rung for help, but Colonel Lo mond, by a gesture. forbade him to do so led, seizing Lenore roughly by the wrist, "You and I, Sir," said the Colonel, "have come hither, and choose at once and forstill our little business to arrange.' ever between me and this man, who has "Great Heaven ! what would you more ? taught thee to lie to thy father. What do exclaimed Sir Derwent. say? Nay, there can be no choice be "Revenge my daughter's death !" said

as this man and me. I tell Lomond. tween such thee, girl, that thy ignorance can not fath-om the depths of such iniquity as his. A "Her death was a pure accident." "Granted. She died to save my life gambler so deeply tainted that in no socieand that life I now devote to avenging her y of gentlemen is he allowed to play ; a memory. What I said before I say again ibertine so vile, that to couple a woman's -only one of us two shall quit this name with his is a passport to dishonor ; a alive. name with his is a passport to dishonor; a alive. Here are two pistols: one of them is loaded, the other is unloaded. Choose nooted off the Newmarket course : a bankone of them. In three minutes that rupt so desperately involved that only by on the chimney-piece will strike the hour a wealthy marriage-with such a one, for At the first stroke we will fire across this example, as the heiress of Gledhills-acan he hope even partially to retrieve his for-tunes. Bah ! what can thy country-bred "It would be murder !" said Varrel, in a ignorance know of these things ?"

low voice, while a cold sweat broke out on "Hard words, Colonel Lomond, very hard ords," said Sir Derwent, disdainfully; but, I am happy to think, utterly incapa-Lomond; "but as I have said, so it shall words," said Sir Derwent, disdainfully ; but, I am happy to think, utterly incapabe. Dare to refuse, and by the great Fiend ble of proof.

"Hard words ! ay, hard enough to have of Darkness, whose true son you are, I will noved an innocent man to righteous anger, thrash you with yonder whip within but not, as it seems, to flutter thy slowan inch of your life, beating pulses ever so faintly; and that to the world branded forever as a coward because thou knowest them to be true .-- | and a rogue !"

Here's one out of a dozen. Who lured Sir Derwent wiped the prespiration off his forehead with his lace-bordered hand- men frightfully repulsive to the unsophissweet Mary Doris from her home in yonder valley, and her away in London past the kerchief, and his dry lips moved in faint ticated natives of Africa : for on entering protest. His courage was beginning to villages previously unvisited by Europeans waver. The slow, patient ferocity of his if we met a child coming quietly and unfinding of her friends ? Who held the simple village beauty lightly for a month or two, and then discarded her to starve or enemy was not without its effect upon him. "Choose !" said Colonel Lomond, as he raised his eyes and saw the men in 'bags,' aid a brace of pistols on the table. Varrel he would take to his heels in an agony of die as she might think best? Who but you, Sir Derwent Verrel, unless this letter also laid a brace of pistols on the table.

found in the poor child's pocket when she Lomond smiled, grimly. No fresh arrangelay with white staring face and dripping ment of position was necessary, they being hair in the dead-house by the river.

As Colonel Lomond drew from his pocket

protest againt the bloody business," said tops of the houses. The so late peaceful

en Varrel reeled backward like one suddenonds," he said, "the clock will strike. Be "Reptile ! it is time the score between ready."

greater effect in Africa than assertions. There was a great contrast betwen the for one of them must be inevitable death. African village, might expect a collapse of six hours. "What, in one day?" she asked.

my singular dream ; "and I may now tell you, Sir, that precisely the same dream WHEN the brave Corporal Cathines was asked, after the battle of Waterloo, if he was not afraid, he replied, "Afraid! why I was in a' the battles of the Peninsula!" And having it explain-ed that the question related to a fear of losing the which impressed you so strongly last night day : "Na, na : I did na fear that. I was only Her father's arms caught her as she Gledhills, and never afterward; and this afraid we should be a' killed before we had time t vin it.

> A story is told of the revenge taken by a on which the tragedy, which you witnessed only in imagination, was worked out in all its dismal reality within these walls. You will now understand why I requested you to sleep one night at Gledhills before finals, took a paint brush and altered the official's sign, so that it read, 'Ten to one that he is not in. ly deciding that you would take the house; and it remains for you to consider whether

A VERY volatile young lord, whose faults were numberless, at last married. "Now, my lord, said his wife, "I hope you'll mend." "Mad-am," said he, "this is my last folly."

"I think I have seen you before, sir,-are you not Owen Smith ?" "Oh, yes : I am owin Jones, and owin, Brown, and owin' everybody."

WHAT does a telegraph operator do when he receives the heads of important news? Waits for de tails of course.

seeking employment came to New York "Ah, Mr. Simpkins, we have not chairs city, and on inquiring at a certain countenough for company," said a gay wife to her fru-gal husband. "Plenty of chairs, my dear, but a little too much company," said he. ing-room if they wished a clerk, was told they did not. On mentioning the recommendations that he had, one of which was

"WHICH, my dear lady, do you think the merriest place in the world?" "That immediately above the atmosphere that surrounds the earth, I should think." the mer-

chant desired to see them. In turning over his carpet-bag to find his letters, a

"And why so?" "Because I am told that there all bodies lose 'What book is that?" said the mertheir gravity.

THE following definition of the rights of women, is given in a Vermont paper : "To love her lord with all her heart, and her baby as her-self—and to make good bread." "And what are you going to do with The lad looked seriously into the mer-chant's face, and replied, "I promised my

A Western paper strikes the name of two subscribers from its list because they were recently hung. The publisher says he was compelled to be severe, because he did not know their present address.

A countryman who was charged with ten gallons of whisky, which a grocer put in a eight gallon keg, said he "didn't mind the money over-charged, so much as he did the strain on the keg."

JUDY Bralegan; having been requested to open some oysters, after knocking them about for some time, exclaimed : "Upon my conscience, but they are mighty hard ta peel!"

"IF I want a statute of myself, why should I be so foolish to present a sculptor with the mar-ble for the work? Because if I did, he would be suspectingly toward us, the moment he sure to chizel me out of it !

> A subscriber writes to a western editor "I don't want your paper any longer." To which the editor replies: "I would not make it any lon-ger if you did: its present length suits me very well.

A French writer, in describing the trading powers of the genuine Yankee, said : "If he was cast away on a desolate island, he'd get up the ext morning and go around selling maps to th nhabitants

An ingenious housekeepor that we have heard of, used to sweep her chimney by letting a rope down, which was fastened round the legs of a goose, and then pulling the goose after it.

A fashionable but ignorant lady, desirous of purchasing a watch, was shown a very

British Museum. Alarmed by the child's lying, as she had cast it aside in the first of the same fearful apparition. Dogs turn

and send you forth in-

lies-a letter signed with your name, and hesitated for an instant which to pick, and terror, such as we might feel if we met a live Egyptian mummy at the door of the

And already on opposite sides of the table, on wild out-cries, the mother rushes out of her now it is my daughter thou seekest to en, which poor Lenore's embroidery was still hut, but darts back again at the first glimpse

flutter of hearing her lover's signal.

tail, and scour foff in dismay ; "Colonel Lomond, I must make a last don their chickens and fly screaming to the

Varrel.

village becomes a scene of confusion and Again the Colonel smiled. "In ten sechubbub until calmed by the laughing as-

surance of our men that white people do not eat black folks ; a joke having oftentimes