"WE JOIN OURSELVES TO NO PARTY THAT DOES NOT CARRY THE FLAG AND KEEP STEP TO THE MUSIC OF THE UNION. A. J. GERRITSON, PUBLISHER. MONTRÖSE, PA. APRIL 28, 1859. VOLUME XVI, NUMBER 17. GROVER & BAKER'S A NEW REVOLUTIONARY STORY. Not so fast, my scornfel! Now is the rather than to leave you to their rufflan vio- 'There is no such word as danger when I can't stan' musket balls, nor they can't stan' We are to bunt them down and sword] sword i we are to bunt them down and kill them. By virtue of my suthority, and by the ost you have sword, I command you to pursue the persons whose names you have heard, night and day, until you have swept beard, night and day, until you have swept CELEBRATED ONE-EYED SAUL " Heavens!" exclaimed Paul. " What shall we do ?- not for ourselves but for these poor them out of existence.' There are seven of them and seven of uslist. I want you, and am come for girls. 'If you've any firearms and ammunition, 'I can't quite understand this silence,'-said 'Escape as you can through the darkness; Corn Leaque of Seben. hurry to bring 'em and lay 'em down besides Hutter, approaching Hazelhurst. me, and be keerful to keep out of the range ' Wax my flax, if I don't believe the crit- of the enemy, and yield ourselves prisoners,' vou. You. 'This is frightful !' gaspe ! Jessie. 'I shall die with terror ! Blinke ! Blinke ! Help !--man for each,' said Herrick. 'Let us determine our respective Wax my flax, if I don't believe the crit-ters has got enough of it l' said Podijah. 'You see they can't stan' near so much ham-'Yea, we will trust ourselves to the mercy merin' as folk can as are fightin' for liberty. A TALE OF SOUTH CAROLINA. ot,' suggested Langford. help !' At that moment she heard the report of a By this time Blinko had revived, and hear-'The idea is good, and by lot the matter shall be decided,' added Vantassle. ing this order, said : BY DR. J. H. ROBINSON. rifle not far off. 'Ill tend to that, Mars'r Tom. Only let "Did you hear that ?' asked the Tory, with the young misses keep out of the way, and I'll a triumph. 'It was for Blinko, I'll be sworn ! stand by ye long's there am a breff o' life in A few right smart knocks takes the starch Author of "NICK WHIFFLES," BUCK BISON "HALF-WITTED NAT,""MARION'S BRIGADE," This suggestion was eagerly received ; 'You will find it a poor trust!' returned novelty made it welcome. The names of the a triumph. 'It was for Blinko, I'll be sworn ! stand parties doomed to destruction were written I left a man on his track that can knock me.' right out of 'em.' 'They're cowards if they don't try it again,' 'girla.' If'll be miserable mercy 'you'll get returned Hutter. 'There's a dozen 'of 'em, from them. No, no! we can't think of that.' FAMILY SEWING MACHINES. "THE PIONEERS OF KENTUCKY," etc. upon seven slips of paper, and drawn from Yantassle's cap ly his associates. Merrick Spare me ! Have we not been m drew the first ballot. Blinko disappeared, but soon returned at least, and they ought to be a match, in at least, and they ought to be a match, in "God bless you, Tom Hutter, no! We can't, the course of nature, for four: but we've got indeed think of that. We will die, if it be New Styles-Prices from 850 to 8125. 'Spare me ! Have we not been neighbors ! CHAPTER 1. with a blunderbuss, two muskets, a brace of "Spare me : Have we not been neighbors i Were we not friendly before this terrible war i Remember, I entreat you, that I am a poor, trembling girl, with no protector !' 'I shall have no trouble in remembering THE LEAGUE OF THE SEVEN. EXTRA CHARGE OF 85 FOR HEMMERS. something within us that they haven't-love linaven's will, for these dcar and helpless ones; of friends, home, country and justice. See but forsake them, never ! 'Frank Haviland,' he exclaimed. Seven men coming from different points, 'The brother of Ruth I' said Pollard, with 495 Broadway - - New York urging their way with great difficulty through almost impervious walls interlaced and opwhat work they've made of your house, Miss a shrug, and looking inquiringly at his com-A loud shout arose from without. The it-heavily. There was no light in the huuse Jessie: the windows are riddled, the doors Tories were exulting in their success. F. B. CHANDLER, AGENT, MONTROSE, rade. the last, I'll warrant. I shouldn't trusted save a single candle, which was placed behind broke, the furnitary ruined, and everything posing shrubbery, met at midnight beneath 'Tom Hutter,' sa'd Langford, drawing and myself here if you'd been surrounded by the cursed rebels. Come, gal, our home is in Laurel Swamp.' What must be done,' asked Paul, in ar the spreading branches of a cypress tree, at a place called Laurel Swamp, in South Caro-These machines sew from two spools, as puragony of anxiety, 'We can do two things,' replied Hutter. reading the ballot. "And I have Blinko, the black,' said Nicolat sixens and sevens.' 'We love Laurelwood,' replied Jettie, 'but chased from the store, requiring no rewinding of thread; they Hem, Fell, Gather, and Stitch in a superior style, finishing each scam by their own and leaves and made a fire. The flames 'A Laurei Swamp. With a quick, unexpected movement, Vantassle drew her to him, lifted her in his arms and moved towards the dark and tangled Elutter cast himsell upon the floor and watched the movements of the assailants over the window-sill. His person, was somewhat arms and moved towards the dark and tangled exposed to the shots of the enemies, but the window sill does not be the shots of the enemies, but the shot we love the cause of freedom better. The Remain here and be burnt, or rush out and 'And I, One-eyed Saul !' cried Pollard, in springing up from the dry heap, threw a red dismay. s shot. We'll neither be burnt nor shot!' retorted operation, without recourse to the handneedle, as operation, without recourse to the handneedle, as is required by other machines. They will do bot-ter and cheaper sewing than a seamstress can, even if she works for one cent an honr, and are, unquestionably, the best Machines in the market ter and the set the set Machines ter and the set Machines ter "Punished!-be assured that they will!" Podjiah stoutly. 'I'm bound to live as exclaimed Paul Hazelhuist. 'Heaven is just! gether. I ain't goin' to knock under in the 'You've got something to do,' laughed mass of wood lying in the rear of the man-Vantassle, 'if you outwit Saul of Laurel sion at the distance of a hundred rods, and his coolness did not for a moment desert him Swamp; you'll be the greatest man among covering an area of ten miles in citcumfer-Some of them are even now reaping the re-ward of their villany. Look at those ex-piring wretches who fell near the door. cut while it's so green. I'll hold on to exis-'The cowards are about to charge upon unquestionably, the best, Machines, in the market us. stood in a circle around the fire, they, resembled ence. the door in a body," he said, presently, Blinko, "Podijah Makepeace, an infernal Yankee !" By this time Ruth and Judith had missed for family sewing, on account of their simplicity, a group of vagabond English gipsies, fresh give me the blunderbuss.' declared Tim Steker, looking at his bal- and came running to the apot as he was give me the blunderbuss. The black handed the heavy and destruct-ive weapout the scout, whose muscels were firm and obedient. The young ladies observ-ed his movements with indiscribable interest. Their faith seemed to rest upon his single A abilition and the black handed the heavy and destruct-tion were heavy and destruct-ive weapout the scout, whose muscels were firm and obedient. The young ladies observ-ed his movements with indiscribable interest. Their faith seemed to rest upon his single to the data a scout of the scout in the state of the second of the scout of durability, case of management, and adaptation from the stocks or the whipping-post. They to all varieties of family sewing-executing were armed with subres, knives, pistols and durability, case of management, and adaptation lot carrying her away. They cried loudly for Simon Arrowsmith was the last to draw. assistance, while terror nearly deprived them either heavy or fine work with equal facility, and muskets. Their faces were smutched with He drew Gideon Grant, leaving Paul Hazelpowder, their beards and hair long and negof sense and volition. without special adjustment. burst for Vantassle. At the moment when the catastrophe As evidence of the unquestioned superiority ected, their garments torp by conflict and-'It' is just as I wish it.' observed the latter. of South Carolina will leave to posterity !"

of their Machines, the GROVER & BAKER. SEW. ING MACHINE COMPANY beg leave to respectfully refer to the following

TESTIMONIALS:

"Having had, one of Grover & Baker's Machines in my family for nearly a year and a half. chines in my family for hearly a year and a nail, I take pleasure in commending it as every way reliable for the purpose for which it is designed —Family Sewing."—Mrs. Joshua Leavitt, wife of Rev. Dr. Leavitt, Editor of N. Y Indepen-

"I confess myself delighted with your Sewing Machine, which has been in my family for many months. It his always been ready for duty, requiring no adjustment, and is easily adapted to every variety of family sewing, by simply changing the spools of thread."—Mrs. Elizabeth Strickland, wife of Rev. Dr. Strickland, Editor of N. Y. Christian Advenue of N. Y. Christian Advocate.

"After trying several good machines, I prefer yours, on account of its simplicity, and the per-fect case with which it is managed, as well as the strength and durability of the seam. After long experience, I feel competent to speak in this manner, and to confidently recommend it for every variety of family sewing."-Mrs. E. B. Spooner, wife of the Editor of Brooklyn Star.

"I have used Grover & Baker's Sewing Ma-chine for two years, and have found it ad opted to all kinds of failily sewing, from Cambric to Broadcloth. Garments have been worn out with-out the giving way of a stitch. The Machine is easily keptin order, and easily used."-Mrs. A. B. Whipple, wife of Rev. Geo. Whinpla Nam B. Whipple, wife of Rev. Geo. Whipple, New York.

"Your Sewing Machine has been in use in my

the sharp teeth of the cypress hedges. The while a recowl of hatred gave additional names of these men were respectively at folmalignance to his expression. 'He has visited the Burnsides at Laurelwood.' Martin Vantassle, Nathaniel Herrick, Philip remarked Langford. Langford, Simon Arrowswith, John Nicolson, Jamas Pollard and Timothy Beeker. 'Is it Judith or Jessie,' asked Pollard, with aneer. Vantassle, a tall, athletic, ill-visaged fellow. 'It shall be neither !' thundered Vantassle, was the leader of these fierce and intractable oasting fierce glances around him, 'Let us earth, his vanquisher took his musket from spirits. Urahearbing his heavy sable, and join bands,' he added, 'and swear that we will his unnerved hand, discharged it, into the planting its point in the ground between his respectively abide by the ballot.' feet, he addressed his companions. (Men,' he said in a hard, barsh voice, that

harmonized well with his general prestige, their terrible compact, invoking direful penal-we've met here to-night to bind ourselves to-ties if they proved recreant to their oath. ties if they proved recreant to their oath. The League of the Seven was complete. They separated and went their severa ways. A moment later, and nothing but the

sworn allegiance to his gracious Majesty, the smouldering embers of their fire remained to King of Great Brituin and the rightful owner | mark the spot where they had met. of these colonies, have touched his money, CHAPTER H.

LAUREL WOOD.

and will do his work.' 'It isn't the king I care so much about,' muttered Nat Herrick, "but the utter des-Twilight stele silently upon Laurelwood ; ruction and extra mination of the Whigs, t curled in upon the mansion and surround-South Car'liny is already more'n ball conquering trees like a pale, soft mist. It was a very quiet hour, but to Jessie Burnside there ed. The rebel cause is rapidly growin'

exception of Blucko, a black servant, and Jup,

the grim circle. 'I was comin' to that subject,' added Varya a mulatto gif, these ladies were at this time, right, and crossing the intervening ground, intervening g "Your Sewing Machine has been in use in my family the past two years, and the ladies request me to give you their testimonials to its perfect adaptedness, as well as labor saving qualities in the performance of family and household sew. "The Marie Vertee and to tell the truth, we care little about ine "Robert Boorman. New York." I the Marie Vertee and to the strong in the performance of family and household sew. "The Marie Vertee and to tell the truth, we care little about ine The Marie Vertee and to tell the truth, we care little about the performance of family and household sew. "The Marie Vertee and to tell the truth, we care little about the performance of family and household sew. "The Marie Vertee and to tell the truth, we care little about the performance of family and household sew. "The Marie Vertee and to tell the truth, we care little about the performance of family and household sew. "The Marie Vertee and to tell the truth, we care little about the performance of family and household sew. "The Marie Vertee and the performance of the responsibilities" of the show 'em tricks worth to of that. Wax my show 'em tricks worth to of that. Wax my

rifle in his hand, sprang from a clump of shrubbery, seized Vantassle by the throat,

wrested Jessie from his gravp, and choking him till he was black in the face, hurled him to the ground. While Vantassle lay stunned upon the

air, and broke the stock against the trunk of This was instantly done; with clasped a tree. He then drew the pirtols from the hands and unsheathed sables they renewed Tory's belt and thrust them into bis own, from which already protruded the butts of four. any skrimmagin goin on.' The blade of Vantassle's knife he snapped Blinko immediately unfattened the door by thrusting it into the cleft of a rock, but

the ruffian entirely unarmed. 'In, gals, in ? cried therescuer. 'Bar your

till they have gorged themselves.' The tall, wild looking man glanced at carried her to the door.' Placing her care and to make himself as comf fully within the threshold, he repeated his sible under all circumstances. startling warning, and vanished in the deep-ening shadows of night. He was gone be-fore the young ladies had recovered sufficiently from their dismay to thank him.

While they gazed at each other in a stupor

seemed complete, a tall man, with a large arm. A chilling sensation of horror cropt black patch over his left eye, and a long over them when they reflected upon the con' quences of defeat and capture.

infamy,' said Judish." The Tories rushed towards the door with The Tories rushed towards the door with a short. Hutter quickly, simed his weapon and poured two handsful of buckshot into the midst of them. They recoiled and retreated to the covert of the shrubbery. A knocking to the covert of the shrubbery. A knocking

was heard at the rear door. 'Whose there I demanded Hutter.

a genuine Yankee voice. 'Podijah Make of human conflict; nothing broke the quie-

The fear of the young ladies began to sub-side; an assurance-faint and trembling, at the heavy sabre he buckled to hisside, leaving peace had a figure of imposing height, but side; an assurance-faint and trembling, at ed. Take care, gals! Stand back as far as the ruffian entirely unarmed. which gives symmetry and comeliuess to the would not return to renew the conflict, took a burnin' cinder on your dress, Miss Ruth-it doors, and say your prayers, for the Fory-bounds have scented blood, and will not rest and long, his mouth large and good humor-retuned to their pale cheeks. As their own and long, his mouth large and good humor-ed, his nose somewhat sharp, while his eyes, which were small and hazel, sparkled with tion, feelings of compassion for the wounded

Jes-is; and observing that she was faint, drollery. He was manifestly a man who caught her up as if she were an infant, and meant to be pleased with life as he found it, procured lights to examine their condition, and to make himself as comfortable as posand made remedial applications, had they not been cautioned by their more experienced His companion was more youthful and defenders. Half an hour elapsed. Theisilence continu-

presented a different type of humanity. He impressed the beholder at once with the idea of manly beauty, courage and integrity. 'Paul Hazelhurst,' cried Jessie, in a joyful glances from one window, then from another.

that they had suffered loss, but not enough "We've come jest about in the nick o' time, tempts.

Paul Hazelburst at first shared Hutter's

comin' up like a racehorse !'

Laurelwood House shook with the violence 'The word Tory will be the synonym of of the devouring flame, which had eaten through the roof and now enveloped tile and The night had set in quite dark, and ob-

search of their foes, but without discovering them. The surrounding scenerv was as quiet "Nay,' said Paul impressively, 'some of us

Whose there i' demanded Hutter. Well, I rather gues one on 'em's me l' said as if it had never been disturbed by the sound may be going to an eternal Paradise.

The fire above growled angrily in answer, peace is poots giner'ly abcout when there's nay skimmagin' goin on.' Blinko immediately unfartened the door and admitted two persons. The fart of the routing ledges of Laurel Swamp. The fart of the routing broke the quiet into the routing broke the quiet into above growied angrity in answer, tude seve the groans of the wounded in the house, and at long intevals the cry of the and admitted two persons. The fart of the routing broke the quiet into the routing broke the quiet into the seven the groans of the wounded in the seven the seven the two persons is load.

'Let each man see that his weapon is load-ed. Take care, gals! Stand back as far as blazes P

'It is out,' said Podijah, composedly, smothering the incipient glow with his great

danger grew less imminent, in their estima-tion, feelings of compassion for the wounded hand. We must rush out two abreast,' said Hutter. 'Podijah and I will go first. Hazelhurat, you and Blinko keep near the ladies. Blinko, be brave and use those large arms' of yours to some purpose. Give 'en the contents of the blundrbu-s in the face and eyes, then club it

ed unbroken. Tom Hutter was not at case, and break their heads.' but walked about nervously, casting prying 'Yes, mars'r Tom. This chile know what he 'bout. Habbent lo'git dat hangin' yit. Thought I's done for dat time. On, golly, didn't it hurt when day han me to de limb l Peared to stop my breff like. You stood by me, mars'r Tom, and I'll stand by you. Lor.! won't I make dis die blunderbuss spoke to 'em, de minute I hab a chance to obsquin-

nquietude, but finally joined the ladies, confi. tify 'cross de sights ?' The parties were now driven to the remotest corner of the room by their new and irresistable enemy, which was gathering strength and fierceness with frightful rapidity. Hutter, upfastened the door, and fresh access of air gave additional fervor to the conflagration. He stood a moment alone in the outpouring smoke, but not a shot was fired from the

[Extract of a letter from Thos. R. Leavitt, Esq., an American gentleman, now rosident in Sydney, New South Wales, dated January 12th,

1858.] "Ibad a tent made in Melbourn, in 1853, in which there were over three thousand yards of sewing done with one of Grover & Baker's Machines, and a single seam of that has outstood all the double seams sewed by sailors with a needle and twine."

"If Homer could begalled up from his murky hades, he would sing the advent of Grover & Baker as a more benignant miracle of art than was ever Vulcan's smithy. He would denounce midnight skirt-making as 'the direful spring of woes unnumbered."-Prof. North.

"I take pleasure in saying, that the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have more than sus-tained my expectation. After trying and returning others, I have three of them in operation in succeed with a succeed with the succeed wi of South Carolina.

"My wife has had one of Grover & Baker's Family Sewing Machines for some time, and I am satis-fied it is one of the best labor saving machines that has been invented. I take much pleasure in recommending it to the public."-J. G. Har-ris, Governor of Tennesse.

" I think it by far the best patent in use. This Machine can be adapted from the finest cambric to the heaviest cassimere. It sews stronger, faster, and more beautifully than ary; one can imagine. If mine could not be replaced, money could not buy it."-Mrs. J. H. Brown, Nashville, Tenn. cases.'

"It is speedy, very neat, and durable in its work; is easily understood and kept in repair. I carneatly recommend this Machine to all my acquaintances and others."-Mrs. M. A. Forrest, Memphis, Tenn.

"We find this Machine to work to our satisfaction, and with pleasure recommend it to the public, as we believe the Grover & Baker to be the best Sewing Machine in pas."—Deary Brothers, Allisonia, Tenn.

"If used exclusively for family purposes, with ordinary care, I will wager they will last one three score years and ten, and never get out of fix."-John Erskine, Nashville, Tann.

"I have had your Machine for several weeks, and am perfectly satisfied that the work it does is the best and most beautiful that ever was made."-Margie Aimison, Nashville, Tenn. nnocence.

"I use my Machine upon coats, dressmaking and fine lines attching, and the work is admi-rable-far better than the best hand sewing, or aby other machine I have ever seen."-Lucy B. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.

"I find the work the strongest and most beau-"I hnd the work the strongest and most orac-fiftd I have ever seen, made either by hand or machine, and regard the Grover & Baker Ma-chine as one of the greatest blessings, to our set."-Mrs. Taylor, Nashville, Tenn.

ET SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. Swamp.' feb17 \$37*10e.13 - 4

Jim Pollard.

"It's a kind of talk, too, that'll prove tant from towns and cities that he flattered It's a king of tain, too, prophetic,' rejoined Vantassle. • 'It would, if we could keep Marian and upon by marching armies or wandering bands of logalists. It is true that he left his bands of logalists. It is true that he left his

The Swamp Fox will soon be still enough, beloved ones with reluctance, and was often I'll warrant ye ! Colonel Tarleton is on his barrassed with fear for their safety ; but track, and he'll trap bin before he's a week duty-yea, necessity-called him to thefield,

older. However, that's neither here nor there; and he went, hoping that Providence would let them fight for glory who will-our motto protect those he left at home. So far, Laurelis 'Booty and Beauty' 'We know who your beauty is,' said wood had not been molested. The terrible

tales of atrocities committed in neighboring Simon Arrowsmith, with a leer; 'it is Jessie towns and hamlets were daily reaching him.

And he shall have her, too ! said Herrick, fears excited by the persecutions of certain with an oath.

'Thank'e, Nat Herrick; and if you don't 'Thank'e, Nat Herrick; and if you don't alike obnoxious. With these parties we shall soon become better acquainted.

Wishing to conceal her dejection of mind, asked Langford.

'A bundred, if you like,' cried Pollard, stepped out, as she believed, unobserved by though to me it appears like the greatest non- Ruth and Judith. There was a small summer sense to be runnin' arter women when there's bouse overgrown with vines, a few yards dis. self-possession, looked out and saw forms much real fightin' to be done. My mistress tant : she entered it, and sat down. She had moving to and fro among the zhrubbery.

handsome; and if you win her at all, it'll be by foul and not by fair means. I don't want Vantassle—as good a man as you can find Stand back from to be hard on ye, Phil Lanford, but I'm sure atween here and the mouth of the Santee. Hutter. you can't do much in the way of what folks What's better, I'm a king's man, and the call honest courtship. But: don't be down- king's men have all their own, you know, hearted, lad, for we're bound to aid each fair Miss,' other under all circumstances, and in all 'You are rude and unmannerly,' cried

Jessie, pushing him from her indignantly. If blood from her white neck. Martin Vantassle drew his sabre from the you have business with me, speak it, and beearth and thrusting it forward, held it over gone !' the blazing fire; the blade was dinted aud

Well, Mistress, I have a matter of business herrated with service, and there were red with ye, I reokon, which shall last for life, if They are more savage nor the wolves and Hutter hoped that the attack would not stains upon it. The other six unsbeathed you like it. I ain't a person that can talk catamounts that prowl through Laurel again be renewed. theirs and crossed them over his, when he much, and haven't a great deal of time to Swamp. Neither beauty nortears can move dictated a terrible and impious compact spend in that soft palaver they call love-makwhich they severally repeated. It was too ing ; but I want a wife right hard, and you're British themselves ! They're marked their their sex, they made themselves useful to their profane and shocking to be put verbatim up- the gol I've a kinder fixed my mind on." paper. They pledged themselves to mutu-"Oh, this is your wooing I' said Jessie, conal brotherhood and crime; to exterminate the

temptuqualy. 'Let me tell you, -Martin Vanstruggling and hunted Whigs; to give no tassle, that your wooing is odious. You are a auarter to the captured foe; to pursue the bear ! flying fugitive with remorseless fury ; to That's right, Miss; call me pet names. commit every enormity upon the defenseless You can make me the best-natured bear in flying fugitive with remorseless fury ; to

patriots; to rob, to burn, to outrage helpless the world if you will." When this fearful and unnatural compact under the chin with his clumsy hand.

"Paul Hazelburst, Frank Haviland, Tom and spoliation. The word Tory makes me 'My dear gals, you don't know 'em so well d Hutter, Podijah Makepeace, Gideon Grant, shudder; your presence disgusts me, while as I. I've followed their terrible trail, and hutter, Podijah Makepeace, Gideon Grant, shudder; your presence disgusts me, while as I. I've followed their terrible trail, and Blinko, a nigger, and One-eyed Saul of Laurel your deeds fill me with horror !

reserves. We'll nave nouses, and lands, and apply the test to friend and brother. ggers to wait on us.' 'That's the kind o' talk I like to hear,' said the name of Laurelwood on account of its gades will be here in a minute ? Where's ment was nearly fatal to Podjjab, for a bullet, goes. Did you ever go a courtin', Mister ?

'I don't know,' said Judith. 'He went out a few minutes ago.'

'Which way I' asked Hutter. Judith indicated the direction with her finger. Hutter started off like a race-horse. He

he isn't l' saw a dark object suspended from the branch of a tree. It was Blinko, who was swaying

ceased. The terrified girls flattered themto and fro, and quivering in the agonies of selves that the Tories were retiring; but were strangulation. presently undeceived, for they had silently Hutter cut bim down in an instant, and s rrounded the house, and now commenced

tearing the rope from his neck, staggered the assault from different quarters with great towards the house beneath the weight of his resolution and fury. Each felt that the crists great body. A half a dozen musket shots were raildly approaching. Tom Hutter and were poured after him from the nearest copse. Blinko, reinforced by Hazelhurst and the persons, whose characters and principles were were poured after him from the nearest copse. The balls perforated his clothes and grazed Yankee, stood by their weapons, resolved to

his skin in several places, but he reached the make a desperate resistance. And will anybody speak a word for me ? And will anybody speak a word for me ? sked Langford. Wisbing to conceal ner dejection of minut, ing, Jessie Burnside opened the door, and girl, he barred the doors and fastened the ballored in polycerial ballored in the barred in the ballored in the barred in the ballored in the ball windows.

CHAPTER III. FIRE AND SWORD.

The four defenders of Laurelwood ran from Jessie, who had partially recovered her point to point to meet and repel the invaders, who endeavored to force an entrance through is a bloody one, and I find her wherever there scarcely done so, when she heard a voice Her heart misgave her. How could they the windows and doors simultaneously.---"It is a besutiful thing, and puts everybody is a Whig to bang, a till to rifle, or a house pronounce her name. She sprang up with a resist so many enemies? She thought of above the din of conflict. The struggle was to burn. Howsomdever, if you like Judith cry of terror. A large rough hand was laid the strange man who had so opportunely ap-tectholic, I should insist upon Saints Grover and technined spirit by the be-rudely over her mouth; it was the hand of peared to save her from Yantassle. She seiged. While each was engaged with an in your way. Marin Vantassle. And half such a from the destructive power by the bad left them at such a enemy, Jessie Burnside cried out that a par-in hopes to combat the destructive destructive for by the bad left them at such a enemy. Jessie Burnside cried out that a par-in hopes to combat the destructive for by the bad left them at such a enemy. Jessie Burnside cried out that a par-in hopes to combat the destructive for by the destructive for by the bad left them at such a enemy. Jessie Burnside cried out that a par-in hopes to combat the destructive for by the destructive for the destructiv and were pressing into the hall.

"Stand back from the window !" said Tom

The warning was timely; a charge of buck shot crashed through the pans as she stepped fenders, whose powerful blows and hearty aside, some of which perforated her dress, courage they could not withstand. Those while one of the burning messengery drew who were not repulsed were left upon the floor

'These miscreants make war upon women!' exclaimed Ruth Haviland.

and everything movable piled against it. The tories ignobly withdrew to the shelter

The girls, during this scene, behaved noway through Carlyne with fire and blood, brave filends in various ways. Paul Hazel-outrage and robbery.' Tom. Hutters suddenly thrust his rifle fears, they were not for himself, but for Jessie through the shattered pane and fired. A Burnside and her companions. When he cry came back through the smoke. ly, reloading his piece.

"My dear gals, you don't know 'em so well despise myself if I did." Is I. I've followed their terrible trail, and 'You are too brave, too generous l'-anawerthink of myself when you are near; I should place alive if there's anything desperate I

looked upon their infernal works. I know ed Jessie, with emotion. You expose your-

adaptedness, as well as incores and granted in the performance of family and household sew-the performance of family and household sew-ing."-Robert Boorman, New York. "For several months we have used Gaver & Baker's Sewing machine, and have come to the conclusion that every lady who desires her saw-ing beautifully and household sew-thin' by it. When we've driven 'em out, have driven 'em out, have thin' by it. When we've driven 'em out, have the stoud shoulder to sho jah was by trade a shoemaker, and that his in a perplexed manner. 'There's allers misbined qualifies of becauty, strength and simplici-ity, are invaluable."-J. W. Morris, daughter of the houses, and lands, and Geo. Geo. P. Morris, Editor of the Home Jour. Inggers to wait on us."

aimed at random from outside, severed one of his flaxen locks from his cheek. 'I never did,' said Tom. 'Well, that's about the stillest work you

'Gramp my uppers! Now that's what 1 can find, I recon, though sometimes there's a call pooty close work. A feller's jest as likeheap o' business done.' ly to be shot right square through the Hark !" said Tom head as any way; close upon my seams, if 'I don't hear nothin' but Paul and the

gals. Paul's rather sweet on one of 'em, I For a few minutes the shouting and firing should say, though 'twould be hard to choose atween 'ein. Wax my flax, if it wouldn't !' 'It strikes me,' said Tom, 'that the air is growing hot and oppressive. Listen ! be quiet there, Paul and the cals."

Each of the parties became attentive. A hissing, roaring sound was heard ever head: 'The house is on fire l' cried Hutter. Some

of the bloodthirsty villains have effected an entrauce through the roof.'

The scout rushed up stairs and threw.ogen a door. A dense volume of smoke, mingled with fiame, met him and drove him back. Beds, garments, everything combustible bad been piled in a heap and fired. The straw, the feathers, the linen, were like tinder? it

scattering the material which fed it, but it

was too late. Podijah Makepeace ran after him and dragged him back, half chocked by Pudijah and Hazlehurst sprang to meet hem. For a time the result was doubtful, the penetrating, hot and smoke-loaded air. but victory finally turned in favor of the de-

Paul Hazelburst, in defiance of the black. asphyxisting vapors, rushed to the chamber to close the door that had been left open, but sank blinded and overpowered upon the with broken heads. The door was replaced threshold. It was with difficulty that he

could retrace his steps. He was gasping for breath like a drowning man when he rejoined of the surrounding trees and shrubbery, and the anxious group below. 'That door must be shet', said Podijaln, 'or

can do?

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we will be smoked to death like rats in the hold ! I'll shet it, or suffocate tryin'. Wax my flax, if I don't !' flax, if I don't!' The tall form of Podijab disappeared in the mas of smoke that rolled from above like thunderclouds. There was a moment of intense anxiety, then the door was heard to

ry came back through the smoke. There was mischief in that, be said, quiet-she brought him water; her little hand pre-bied down the stant, concrete the stant, co paused from the conflict, panting and thirsty, bled down the stairs, covered, with cindera,

Vantassle attempted to imp her playfully nder the chin with his clumsy hand. Tom Hutter ! Inter the chin with his clumsy hand. Inter the chin with his clumsy hand hand. Inter the chin with his clumsy hand. Inter the c

When this fearful and unnatural compact Mad been made, Vantasle furned to Herrick and asked : "When the clumb bis clumb is clumb in the clumb in the clumb is clumb in the clumb in the

Desperate! all is desperate !' said Hutter. "Men,' said Vantassle, 'these are for the house. Vantassle caught her by the wrist. be tempted to kill rou with my own hand, for danger.'

concealed and watching foe. 'There's no help for it,' added Tom. 'We must try it now or never. Podijah?

'At your side,' responded the Yankee, who exposed himself to danger as if he had been accustomed to it from childhood.

The walls shock with the velience of the fire, and there was a warning creak and groan among the crumbling joists and trem-

bling rafiers. 'The roof will fall in a moment!' cried Hazleburst. 'We are ready. Quick, Hutter, quick !'

The heart of Tom Hutter swelled with courage and resolution; his frame dilated; his nuscels quivered for the contest.

'To the right, friends-to_the right! Keep under the smoke as much as you can and stoop as you go?

'Now for the shrubbary in the direction of Laurel Swamp!' whispered Hutter.

'A crisis approaches. Dear young ladies, be brave? admonished Paul, whose steady bearing and flashing eyes told that he was ready to do battle for the fair beings under his protection.

'Now for a dash-fast. faster-stoop-rive as small a mark to the enemy as possible !' When two or three rods from the burging building, the flames shot up with increased brilliancy, throwing a strong glare upon the fugitives. A dozen men sprang from the grass and foilage to di-pute their progress. 'Stop!' shouted a voice that was startliggly

familiar to Jessie Barnside. *Down!' thundered Hatler, springing to* ward bim with a flerce bound, and aiming a blow at his head with bis rifle. Vantassle staggered and feel upon one knee. The tall

Yankee pressed to the side of Hutter and tha Tory fell crushed at his feet. "Have at you, you 'tarnal critters! Podijah

Makepeace didu't come dut here for nothin'. Come on -a dozen of ye at once! There's a score of airthquakes shut up in my bones. "Shoot down the rebels-shoot 'em down !"

cried Vantassle, over whose prosirate form four stout fellows were contending. Blinko discharged his blunderbuss, and the scattering storm of buckshot wounded several. 'Seiza the gals ! seize the gals !' shouted

Langford. 'I'm with you!' exclaimed Nat Herrick, approaching the terror-stricken girls. Oh, Paul save us from those wretches !'

sbrieked Julith: 'Here's for you, Mister !' said Herrick, lev-

'Fly to the swamp, girls, while we keep the niscreants in check !' admonished Hazelburst. The maidens ran like frightened deer, but