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From Once A Week. The Burglary at Faustel Eversleigh.

"Well, Bigg, what is the matter? You look important this morning." Biggs swelled in majestic silence, depos-

near an approach to emphasis as he dared, on hearing in what capacity he was inviand was in the act of retreating, when the ted, and on the whole impressed Miss young lady standing at one of the open windows looked up from her newspaper to say,-

"Aunt Dora, these burglars are becoming quite alarming ; they are traveling in our direction, I think, too; there was one at Woodthorpe only three nights agoclose to us you know-"

The temptation to cap this piece of news nity, and he opened his lips and spoke. "And one, Miss Lucy, at Willow the news this morning with the letters." thoughts of all the world, and believed "Dear, dear!" said Mrs. Selwyn. "I the best of every man, woman, or child ta came to no harm."

"The family, ma'am was not molested." suswered Biggs with solemnity, " but world at large; but in practice, it was her everything the villains could lay hands on feminine habit to take those with whom has been discovered up to the present Lioment.

brow we are two lone women as well as virtues which I am afraid they had no claim he says, and he must have passed his door Mass Jenkins and her sister. Suppose to, out of that gentle region. they take a fancy to visit us next ?'

case urgent enough for me to write over self to restore, at the very first opportunito the barracks, and ask Colonel Patter- ty, something of the öld familiar relations son to send us an agreeable captain and between himself and his little companion lieutenant, with a party of soldiers war-ranted sober, and not given to flirting, to ther pretty than otherwise, but by that a joke l' said Lucy, breathlessly, and with you know I do-never, never speak to me carrison poor old Everylaigh for a while?'' time Marley for a while; a piece

do-or even Biggs-"

"The very first thing these rascals does, Miss Lucy, when they get into a house, is girls, merry, outspoken, frank girls, Jack to lock the men servants, if there is any, knew by scores, and had very likely into their rooms, so that, you see-"

laugh, and Biggs retreated. "There Lu- the capture of that incorrigible poacher cy," she went on, don't look so serious, and vagabond, Downy Dick, was someand I will have all the plate packed up to thing new and piquant, and, accordingly, day and sent in a most ostentatious man- the set himself to the task of cultivating ner to my bankers, if that will give you amicable relations with Lucy Gresham. peace of mind."

fied look on her pretty face, which Mrs. been other than she was. Selwyn observing went on.

a day or two afterwards, as she sat demurely silent near one of the windows, and listened to the merry talk that was going on between Mrs. Selwyn and Captain Eversleigh, newly arrived. Jack ited the muffin dish on the table with as seemed mightily amused and interested Gresham with the conviction that he ideas of the same, under the family Bible thing like this, as he walked over towards

glar afforded him any means of exercising his predilection for strife and violence during his stay. With these thoughts in her mind, it is

degree. Haughty or repellent she could quite overcame Mr. Bigg's wounded dig- not be, nature not having provided her with that double edged weapon called a hope poor Miss Jenkins and Miss Aramin- with whom she came into contact. In theory, you see, poor Lucy had shaken her bead and sighed over the iniquity of the was curried off, and no traces of them she came into actual contact much as they appeared, or professed themselves to be, not seldom, indeed, in her innocent and to think he should have played watch dog face, while he said, --almost as tenderly as Really, Aunt Dora, it is serious. You lender imaginings crediting them with so inefficiently. He never heard a sound, he felt at the instant,-

And the shyness and constraint did not don't look so terribly white and scared ! "Well, Lucy, what can I do? Is the deter Jack in the least from setting him-

"I know you are as brave as a lion, aun- the conviction, too, that Miss Gresham look a little imparient. tie dear, but still I think this is not a possessed the largest, softest, most innolaughing matter. What could you or I centieyes, and the loveliest wild rose complexion, he had ever seen.

Fashionable girls, fast girls, flirting waltzed, hunted, and talked nonsense by "Well, well, Biggs that would be of the mile, to very nearly the same number, a twinkle in her eves that merged into a yet who cried real, heart felt tears over never heard anything, Lucy ?" with a characteristic inability to admit the Miss Lucy Gresham continued to dis idea of failure, that must needs have gone

cuss her breakfast with a very half satis- far to insure success, even if Lucy had

Being what she was, it is not wonder-"And I'll tell you what I can do as ful that after only two or three days' exwell, if that is not precaution enough. perience of Jack's pleasant qualities as a But I dare say nothing will come of that, You remember Jack Eversleigh. He is companion, in the quiet home life of the st home now on leave and I'll write him old manor house. Lucy had gone as far as a line to come down here for a week or to think that a gentleman might hunt and two, with his 'long sword,' revolvers, and even smoke without being utterly reproall his 'bold dragoon' paraphernalia, and bate; and that whatever might be compremount guard over two unprotected fe- hended in the vague term of being "hard males. It will be quite in Jack's way, or up," it could not be anything very bad, would have been once upon a time. You and yet applied with truth to John Everwe not forgotten Jack?" "I dont' remember him very well," an-heart! Ouly it was a pity, you see, that swered Miss Lucy, bestowing a good deal it should have grounded so very much on of attention on her breakfast cup. "Hasn't the fact of Jack's having handsome dark he turned out very wild? Mary Seldon eyes and a pleasant smile that was always "Give a dog a bad name, and hang And in that companionship the days him," my dear. It has always been the seemed to glide away like dreams, happy fashion in Jack's family to give the lad dreams, all too fleet in the passing. Ahl credit for being everything he ought not those long sauntering walks through to be, and so really to make him some bright summer days, in which Jack's things he would not otherwise have been. sportsman like habit of observation, and I don't know exactly what amount, or upbringing in the vigorous out door life of what kind of iniquity is comprehended in an English gentleman made him quick to communing with the same on the part of affectionate like the feeling that subsisted the word 'wild;' it is certain Jack has al- see and able to point out to the little town Captain Eversleigh, who entered into the between the two, and when Mrs. Selwyn ways been called a scapegrace; it is equal- bred danised a thousand natural beauties ly certain that I believe a truer gentlemen and things of interest, which she would great deal of energy and spirit, and a per- she had stood to see Jack drive off, she or kinder heart does not bear her Majes- have passed by, those rides over breezy fect influx of visitors to sympathize and felt as if the silent house had lost some-Mrs. Selwyn's eyes sparkled, and her shadowy woodland paths, where wood ded in vain, however, as far as the de-fair old cheek colored, as she spoke. Child- doves cooed in the happy silence, and sired end was concerned. There was ab-It had lost something else, too, as it thought Lucy Gresham, as after breakfast sting when memory of them was all that her share with a great deal more ease sadly indicative of the "letter" without she wended her way down the shady av- was left ! As to the burglars, for whose expected hand) they seemed as far off as ever. of good will and kindness to some of their incursions Captain Eversleigh's visit had poorer neighbors, with that invitation and been a preparation, I am inclined to think lose the same amount of money three ing of a door, a quick footstep, or an unthe question of Jack's acceptance of the that remembrance of them retreated very times told, than to go to the same fuss expected address. She saw these things same, a great deal more present to her much into the background, though, for and bother to recover it; implored her with a little thrill of terror, remembering mind than she would have cared to own. the first night or two, Jack diligently nephew to let the search drop, and take how slight a foundation her fancy that She would have liked to believe that Jack made tremendous and complicated ar. no further steps in the matter; which Jack Eversleigh cared for Lucy Gresham Eversleigh was not worse than Aunt Do- rangements for their reception in the way Captain Eversleigh was, perforce, oblig- had been built upon, and devoutly wished ra thought him; she remembered quite of revolvers, life preservers, &c., &c.- ed to do very unwillingly, as he said, a dozen times a day, that she had never well seeing him come to church with the Stout hearted old Mrs. Selwyn had never "seeing that his leave was within a day brought the two together, nor meddled Seldens once when he was staying with entertained any fears; Lucy somehow for- or two of its expiry, and he must deprive with such a doubtful matter as match mathem last year, and she remembered too got hers in pleasanter things; and when, his aunt of his presence just at the very king. with a sigh, how he had certainly gone to one night, just before retiring to bed, time he should have liked to think himself sleep on that very occasion, when dear Aunt Dora produced from her pocket book wanted." Mr. Lillydew's sermon was only ever such a packet of bank notes making an amount a little over the hour. Mary Selden had of nearly two hundred pounds, which she voice when he made this remark, and he not so readily allowed to drop by chance said he was "wild," and George Selden had received that day, and had delayed glanced as he spoke towards that silent visitors, with whom a topic of conversawho onght surely to know, being in the for some reason or other, driving over to figure sitting in the farthest of the deep tion during the orthodox twenty minutes

hold to that opinion, Lucy was thinking, "Biggs is such an arrant coward, that, look very foreign to their usual tender; one in the house, my dear Mrs. Selwyn?" ten, and the fairest sunshine would have

a little cabinet of Japanese workmanship, and, of course, her nerves had been sha. proved." of which the key was duly taken out and ken by what had happened." deposited for secury with true feminine Ceptain Eversleigh was thinking some-

Lucy's closed eyes the next morning, only, startled and confounded by the look when she opened them with a start to that Lucy turned on him for an instant, as not wonderful that Lucy's manner toward find Aunt Dora standing by her bedside, he did so, that he drew back involuntarithem was shy and constrained to the last looking a little disturbed, and much gra- ly with,--

ver than her pleasant wont. "My coming in did not wake you, Lucy," she said ; " so I suppose it is not to

which was what I came to ask you." "Took place last night, Aunt Dora !"

epeated Lucy, starting up. "Whybut what were you going to say ?"

"Only that it seems the house was really broken into last night, and the notes I left in the Japan cabinet in the tent room taken, after all. Jack is half wild as well as yours. But, Lucy, my child, No one was murdered in their beds this time; and Biggs was not even locked into

his room, except by himself." "Are vou sure the money is gone?

garrison poor old Eversleigh for a while?" time Mr. Jack had privately arrived at an inconsequence that made Mr. Selwyn

"I cannot perceive the joke of losing recover from his pause petrified astonishnearly two hundred pounds; and, as for mistake, the money has been carried off, him and fied from the room. that's very certain. When Biggs came up stairs this morning, he found the window in the little vestibule wide open.

"Something woke me once-but what does Captain Eversleigh say-what does he think ?"

"Say--why, that I ought not to have kept the money in the house; which is onty true, as I dare say these light fingered gentlemen who have been favoring the neighborhood lately knew quite well that yesterday was rent day; and, as for his thoughts, he has ridden over to Marley post haste to share them with the police. for these people have not been detected

"Biggs is such au arrant coward, shew, I declare, if I could see my way to get-ting up an impromtu burglary for his sole benefit, I'm perfectly sure I should not be able to resist the temptation," remarked the less charming for the want, though,) "It was natural enough, that—she was such a gentle, tender little thing—not a bit stout hearted, norstrong minded (none the less charming for the want, though,) "Not to me, certainty, anower of a disturbed glance over at Lucy, who had moved suddenly in her chair; for I have no servant, fortunately, whose trustworthiness has not been stolen from the Japanese cabinet in the

"For Heaven's sake! What can be the matter, Lucy ?" :

"Tell me what is wrong, Lucy. Ah! well." f vou knew-" But that beginning was destined to re-

main uncompleted; for Lucy Gresham suddenly rose out of her seat, upright as a dart, white as a ghost, serene and sad as an accusing angel.

again-for that I cannot bear-and be silent," and before Captain Eversleigh could

ment Miss Gresham turned her back on

She did not appear at breakfast the next morning,-the last breakfast that Jack Eversleigh would partake of for some time He told Martin, who came to me, and I to come under Aunt Dora's roof. Lucy went straight to the tent room and found had a headache, Mrs. Selwyn explained, the less consequence, as I am sure if they a little tender, unsophisticated, ignorant the cabinet wide open and the money and begged to be excused; which intelliomitted to tarn the key on you, you would girl, who shook her head at the opera gone. It had been opened with the key, gence Jack heard without remark, and do it on yourself," said Mrs. Selwyn with balls, and cigar-smoking generally, and too, for that was in the lock. And you was altogether during the progress of the meal so absent and unlike himself that

Aunt Dora was privately imagining that there was a reason why he should be more sleigh this time than had existed on former occasions.

"Well, well," thought the kind old lady, "and if Jack and Lucy have taken a years-" fancy to one another, I don't know that either could do better; and for my part I and Lucy's voice broke passionately into think I would ask nothing better than the silence. that the children would marry and settle

returned the lady; "but really I think I then was distorted in the light of the utshould not be very easy myself under the terly confounding sight they had witnesswould be rather disappointed if no bur- which lay on its carved oaken stand in a the window, where Lucy had sat silent so cir cumstances. Does it not strike you ed on that occasion. long, meaning, when he reached her, to as suspicious, for instance, that nothing The sun was streaming brightly upon say something soothing and sympathizing but the money should have been tuken, with hidden face and hands claeped beor that the thief should have known so fore her eyes, for whether Lucy shut her exactly where to put his hand upon it?" eyes or opened them, they only seemed "I don't think I should have thought to serve her as long as she looked at one

so myself," answered the old lady, look. thing. ing very fidgety, "but then I knew there was really little but the money to take .--There was no answer: she had turned I had sent all the plate we don't use to from a light sleep and a happy dream, to her face away again still more closely to my banker some time before, and after listen breathlessly to a sound in the cor-"And one, Miss Lacy, at Willow "spirit," but only a gentle heart, that be expected that you should have heard her face away again still more closely to my banker some time before, and after Lodge last night, for the postman brought would fain have had kind and loving anything of what took place last night, but he saw instead the strong tension of carried the rest into his room every but he saw instead the strong tension of carried the rest into his room every footfall passing stealthily along, and dy-the clasp in which the hands lying in her night. As for the fact of the thieves ing away in the distance. How when it lap were pressed together. Jack was knowing where to find the money there had quite gone-indeed, had been gone very much amazed, but he was very much | was nothing very wonderful about that; | some minutes-she had sprung from her moved too. He threw a hasty glance no doubt the house had been watched; bed, in fear that lent her for the instant over his shoulder to where Aunt Dora and as we all remembered afterwards the all the hardihood of courage, intending to was reclining in her lounging chair, her windows of the room from which it was fly into aunt Dora's room; and how, 'as back conveniently towards them, then taken were wide open, and the light she opened the door, she saw with her stooped down very nearly to that averted burning, when I locked it into the cabin- own eyes—ah heaven! yez—in the broad et! From that clump of rhododendrons

> "Ah! true-well it is very pleasant to have such confidence in those about us. And when may we hope to see Captain Eversleigh again ?"

"He writes me that there is some of unlooked for good news."

The conversation changed; but when the visitor had gone some minutes, Mrs. Selwyn broke the silence that had lasted till then by saying-

"I am sorry that you should have heard Mrs. Sandell's charitable surmises. Lucy dear, Jack begged me not to let you know that such an idea had ever been started. He thought that, being such a timid little thing, it would only add to

"Who first entertained such an idea ?" inquired Lucy, faintly. "The detective who came over first

suggested it, I think, to Jack, who imparsorry to say "good by" to Faustel Ever. ted it to me; but of course I could not entertain it for a moment. Biggs certainly knew I had the money in the house -but surely the fidelity for twenty long

> Mrs. Selwyn paused a little absently, into the sleep from which aunt Dora had

"O aunt Dora! don't suspect any one! down here with me, as long as I live. I least of all, poor, good old Biggs. He have always liked to think of Jack's hav- never took the money, never! never!-

"This is fortunate, indeed, for them," tent-room; or, at least, everything since

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It was all before her now, as she sat

Yes, it was all before her now. How, on that horrible night she had started rider outside the door-a quiet, muffled summer moonlight that lit up all the coryonder every movement of those in the ridor from end to end with its solemn room could have been seen perfectly splendor, John Eversleigh-kind aunt Dora's dearly-loved nephew-coming out of the tent-room with the little ivory clasped box that held the bank notes in his hand! How, in the wonder, the terror, the incredulity with which she looked on this sight, she had shrunk back into the room, and had listened to that muffled footfall coming quietly back past her door, past aunt Dora's till it died away again out of the corridor. Then the poor ebild had crept back into her bed, had turned her face down upon the pillow so as to shut out the fair moonlight, and re-peated over and over again, with a pite-ous persistance in the words, "I have been dreaming; it was a dream—nothing so horrible could be true !" She tried to stifle the thought and drown conviction, till suddenly she raised her head, joyful, trembling, melted to thankful tears, in the light of the blessed inspiration that suddenly flashed upon her mind. "It was a joke !-- a practical joke-this abduction of the bank notes-done just to give aunt Dora a little fright and a little warning ! How foolish not to have guessed that at once. Of course the money would be restored, and confession made the next morning, when aunt Dora had been thoroughly well frightened." In the tremulous thankfulness of this relief, Lucy sank

wakened her that morning. How poor Lucy's hope that " it was all a joke," had fluctuated through the after Captain Eversleigh is sure of that ; and proceedings, and would have finally faded In any one instance as yet. There, Lucy, cy would make the dearest little wife in oh, surely he would not let you think so away altogether would have been a piti-I am sorry to have frighted the blood out the world. I do think that Jack is smit-of your cheeks; make haste with your toihad almost forgotten that the cloud which had enshrouded her since that night had ever been temporarily lightened by that idea. Ah no! everything was wretched !-- the world a miserable place, people inconceivably wicked, and those happiest and best off who had been laid to rest once for all under the churchyard daisies. Poor little Lucy! This her first encounter with absolute outcrying evil, had done the work of years, as indeed it always does on natures so tender and innocent. She rose up now, after a while, and walked slowly homeward; so slowly that it was dark when she reached the house, and quite dark in the drawing room when she opened the door and entered

have not forgotten Jack ?'

told me something of that sort. I think." ready.

ty's commission to day !"

her fondness for him, could not deny that,

enue, on one of per accustomed errands

same regiment, had talked of Jack's being always "hard up," whatever that might mean, and so and so and so and loop sighed; she would have preferred to think her old playfellow was not nited.

let and come to breakfist, my dear,-you ten-and she-well, well-" look as if you wanted it, and we'll not

wait for Jack." But half an hour afterwards Lucy car-

ried the same shocked white face into the first told in Eden, Captain Eversleigh was breakfast parlor with which she had list indignantly intent upon these two quesened to these tidinge; and though Mrs. tions." Selwyn laughed, and said that the occa-"What the dence could Lucy Gresham There was no opportunity of propoun-

cy's face, but seemed to deepen as the day ding them to Miss Gresham herself, supwore on.

Then ensued days of unwonted stir and for up to the last minute of his stay no bastle at quiet old Faustel Eversleigh; a Lucy was visible. So his farewells had great coming and going of the members only to be made to Aunt Dora when the of the police force from- Marley; much time arrived. They were very hearty and search for traces of the thieves with a turned in again from the partico where downs, among sweet green lanes and condole. Energy and spirit were expen- thing that made it a pleasant home, in that

less herself, she was very fond of her late squirrels scambled higher among the scen- solutely, no clew, as it seemed; and when very soon appeared; for this pale, silent grounds, wandered to a spot at some dishusband's favorite nephew, John Ever. Ited pines, to look down with bright in- two or three days had gone over, and wa- Lucy of the days and weeks succeeding sleigh, and had fought on the lad's side in quisitive eyes upon the sleek horses and ry detectives had prowled and poked over Captain Eversleigh's departure was as unmany a pitched battle with prim aunts their riders, as they wound along the slen- every corner of the old house, inside and like the cheerful little maiden of days gone and austere father. And it must be own- der pathways, with gentle footfalls all muf-ed that Jack was one of those who al- fied and made tranquil by the last year's every member of the household, without, Mrs. Selwyn's heart misgave her when the girl had unconsciously set dreams as ways give their friends enough to do in leaves that lay so thickly there. At ! as Lucy fancied, seeming to pay much at she saw the girl going listlessly about her gentle and glad, many and many a time and Lucy entered, coming forward the this way. Even Mrs. Selwyn, with all days happy in the coming, in the passing, tention to the answers (that same fancy little every day duties with that kind of in the bright summer days that were next minute with perhaps over so little -and yet destined to bear such a cruel enabled her to reply to those that fell to laborious patience and consciousness so gone.

> than she had thought possible before the "spirit," and noticed the nervous trehand) they seemed as far off as ever. Mrs. Selwyn declared she would rather by such slight things as the sudden open-

As to the lost money and the suspected burglary, that seemed a subject tabooed There was a soft undertone in Jack's by both ladies with mutual consent, tho'

ing the old place when I am gone, and Lu-

"Why Lucy !" seid Mrs. Selwyn, look-And while the old lady was dreaming of love and marriage, and dark old hou- ing at the girl's flushed face in some wonsee growing all humanly warm and bright der, "Biggs ought to be very much obliged to you for your championship, onin the light of the sweet story that was ly it's a pity there should be no more call for it. As for Jack's entertaining such a suspicion, he' pooh-poohed it from the first; so there is no occasion for all that sion was not worth anything so tragio, somehow that look never fided out of Lu-There was no opportunity of propoun-tive, I hope," Mrs. Selwyn went on after a little pause ; " but I would give the moposing that Captain Eversleigh desired it, ney over again to have the thief brought to light, there is something so painful in the atmosphere of doubt and suspicion that surrounds an undiscovered crime.--Don't talk any more of it, Lucy, we have have been wise in ignoring hitherto.-Have Daisy saddled, and go for a canter over the Downs, my dear; there is a fresh wind blowing that will put all me-

grims to flight, I dare say." But instead of ordering Daisy to be

saddled, Lucy put on her hat and mantle and taking her solitary way out into the tle brown river stole through banks all picturesquely broken and rugged, singing as it went, with a happy music to which

Thoughts of them come back to her now, perhaps, all strangely and sadly mingled with the altered present; and throwing her arms forward against the moss-grown trunk of one of the old trees bending over the little river, Lucy hid his talk, while Lucy sank down trembdespairing tears, never known before by cred most thickly, and almost hid her her face upon them and wept passionate, those gentle eyes.

"What ought I to do? What is right? What is best?" she thought, with a moods and spirits (she was auguring fadreadful agonizing struggle to reconcile vorably for the success of her pet plan and dreadful agonizing struggie to reconcile the happiness of Lucy, you see, in this duty and expediency that is apt to beset the happiness of Lucy, you see, in this sudden reappearance of Jack Eversleigh,) whose heart so gentle as poor Lucy's. "It and as for nephow, his momentary emthose whose conscience is so tender, and would break aunt Dora's heart if it came to light; and mine is breaking now, I behind.

think. What shall I do?" But no answer came to that sad, aptrees overhead, and the leaves came shiv-

was summer no longer; and never surely I did not speak plainly enough?" was summer so cheerless before, Lucy playfellow was not ntterly reprobate, if right tempting of Providence. Aunt to notice how pale and silent Lucy Gresh had been succinctly detailed to her by thought. But joy and sadness are in the an had been able. It was very hard to look at him, and yet strance.

quietly. As she did so, the familiar tones of a rich, manly voice reached her, that she would have known among hundreds, and that she recognized now with a great bound of the heart.

Yes; there, surely enough, standing in the full blaze of the firelight, was Jack Eversleigh, laughing and chatting with aunt Dora as if there were no such things as care, or trouble, or wrong doing in all this world.

He stopped short as the door opened his hand. Lucy half extended hers. but. ah! no, her hand must never lie in that. large cordial grasp again! She drew it back, and, bowing low, Jack turned easily away to his former place, and resumed ling into a seat where the shadows gath. from view.

Aunt Dora was certainly in the best of harrassment had left no palpable traces

"How can be laugh? How can be talk so lightly as he does ?" thought the poor pealing cry; the wind sighed among the child, cowering among the shadows, with a kind of sorrowful, indignant wonder,-How dare he come here? Is it possisilently down on the brown water, for it ble that he did not understand me-that

She hid her face, and shrank down still more closely in her corner. And still the [Concluded on fourth page.]