PITISBURGH GAZETTE: TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1869,

full triumph is near!'

him.

and soul in his voice.

CHAPTER IV.

She Nittsburgh Gazette.

studies.'

She tound Mrs. Lester, the open letter

mother's bosom.

Norfolk again.

· CHAPTER II.

THE BOY MAGICIAN;

The Secrets of the Sea. CHAPTER I.

THE PRISONER OF MID-OCEAN.

Late one summer afternoon, a dozen years ago, a solitary white man stood her. at the garden gate, towards which they had slowly walked, and here they parted before an idolatrous, temple on an island in the South Pacific.

He was of middle age, tall, thin, and gaunt, with rugged leatures and sorrowand Amy to return to her mother. ful eyes, and with every sign of goodness in her lap, silent and motionless as a

statue, her attitude that of profound deand intelligence. Beside him was a grim stone idol, in grotesque human form, more than twice spair as tall as himself, which he had just finwild alarm, springing to her side. Mrs. Lester looked at her daughter ished, as was indicated by the mallet and

chisel in his hands. "It is done," he muttered. "And these heathen little suspect that I have cut my

name and story into the base of this idol. He ran his eye rapidly over the inscription in question. "It was as follows:

tion in question. It was as follows: "The 8th of May, 1852, I, David Lester, of the firm of Lester & Nichola, of Nor-folk, Virginia, sailed as a passenger from Charleston for Hong Kong, via Cape Horn, in the ship 'Hecla.' A cyclone struck us in mid-ocean, the ship founder-ed, and we took to the boats, which all filled. with the exception of the one I was in... After drifting several days, du-ring which my companions perished, I filled, with the exception of the one r was in... After drifting several days, du-ring which my companions perished, I reached this island. The idolatrous in-habitants made me a slave in their tem-ple, and for more than four years I have been doing menial effices and carving images. I have been chained every night, and watched continually by day, but have nevertheless made three attempts at except, and shall soon make another-doubtless my last, as I am resolved to succeed or dis, preferring death to a long-er captivity. I therefore write these words upon this idol, praying any one who may see them to report my fate, if possible, to my family, at Norfolk, Va. Finished this inscription this 7th day of July, 1857." our home to-morrow !"

For several minutes the prisoner con-July, 1857.' templated these lines in silence. and then aroused himself, looking warily around.

"Three times I have tried to escape in a cance," he muttered, "and every time I was caught and visited with tortures. To be caught again in such an attempt will be certain death. Yet I will risk all the first opportunity that offers. This longing for freedom and my family is be-coming a positive madness. Oh, my God! what is that?"

He gazed in perfect stupefaction to the eastward, far out upon the ocean.

ship, her white sail gleaming as she lay beca

water, but who could not compete with | bottom, and then seized the oars and rowed rapidly towards the brig. Nichols, full of exultation, looked afchemistry, Amy. I like it best of all my the boat. Arriving at an old sunken schooner, a long way from the shore, the boy climbed upon the topnisat, and looked "I am sure you do," said Amy, earnestly. You are the nicest boy I ever back at Hiley. who was rapidly approach-ing. The captain felt sure of his prey, muttered. and was telling his men how to seize the boy, when Ally suddenly fell from the topmast, as if shot, and immediately sunk saw," Ally Bell laughed sloud. Amy's child-Ally Bell laughed aloud. Amy schild-like simplicity and outspoken truthfulness were her greatest charm in his eyes." "The sight of that brig yonder," said "The sight of that brig yonder," said topmast, as "The sight of that brig yonder," said topmast, as "The sight of that brig yonder," said topmast, as "The sight of that brig yonder," said topmast, as "The sight of that brig yonder," said topmast, as "The sight of that brig yonder," said topmast, as "The sight of that brig yonder," said topmast, as "The sight of that brig yonder," said "The sight of that brig yonder," said topmast, as "The sight of that brig yonder," said topmast, as "The sight of that brig yonder," said topmast, as like success!

after I delivered that letter to your "Goner" ecnoed all themen in chorus, "Yes, gone!" and Hiley sprang to his feet, bending forward. "I saw him gol He fell back into the water, and went down like a bullet, without a cry! Pull anter 1 uenvered that letter to your mother. I must go now, but you may expect me as soon as it's dark." He clasped her in his arms and kissed For a minute the youthful lovers stood

ly beside the topmast. But no trace o. soberly-Ally to go down to the brig where he had engaged to meet his uncle,

"I'll take my Bible oath," said Hiley, "I'll take my Bible oath," said Hiley, "that the young salamander bas not gone towards the nearest shore—or any other. A cramp or a shark has took him!" The eyes of the scheming villain lit up

"What is it" mother?" cried Amy, in

with a woe stricken face. "O, Amy !" she cried, turning to that tain the unler, and the boat returned in silence to the brig, with Ally clinging qui-etly to the stern—his head just far enough out of the water to enable him to breathe brave, childish heart for strength and comfort. "Colonel Nichols writes me -and there he continued to stay until the that we are beggars ! He reminds me that he has asked me three several times boat returned to the brig. Aud then, the boat being left in the

tance, then climb into it, and row away for Norfolk, which he at once did. ening.

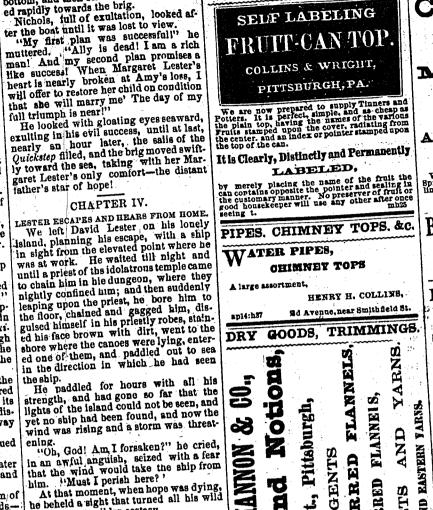
be beheld a sight that turned an and Crouching out of sight in the bottom of the boat, he began to row shorewards.... but softly, for he was still near the brig, but softly, for he was so calm he feared his and the night was so calm he feared his enemies would hear him. enemies would hear him.

DESPERATE STRUGGLE FOR LIBERTY.

Before Ally Bell reached the brig lying The boat had not been gone two minutes from the brig, when Captain Hiley. wishing to go ashore to see Colonel Nichols, made his way aft, and discovering its disappearance, at once sent a couple of men after it in another boat. Ally seeing that he must again take to the water, took the oars along with him, and went drifting seaward, with nothing The night had now fully set in and the the ship's deck, and she drew steadily tide ran fast. Cramped and chilled by nearer swerved from her course slightly, Colonel Nichols knew it. And Colonel

his long continuance in the water, the boy was whirled along, growing weaker every moment; but just as hope was at its ebb, he suddenly beheld a sail behind him, rapidly approaching, under the force of a feature beauty between the ship is side drew him aboard. In an instant more the ship had resum-"Where is the lad?" he asked as he and Colonel Nichols finished drinking success

long look at the nearing cloud of canvass. "It must be old Hiley's! The wind ment. Ab, I hear a step on deck now! having come again, he is off for the



FRUIT CAN TOPS.

ARRED AN BLANKETS St., AG 男 Wood A BRADLEY'S OLE not half a mileaway. "Yes, there she is," he should. "She Ð 6 REENVILLE S.M Good ARBUTENOT is coming this way. I am saved-saved!" He raised his eyes to heaven in a mute 115 0 thanksgiving and sobbed aloud, the glad tears streaming down his worn and hag-LERT 80. -No. gard cheeks. The ship came nearer and nearer. He redoubled his wild shouts, his heart Dry An answering cry came suddenly from

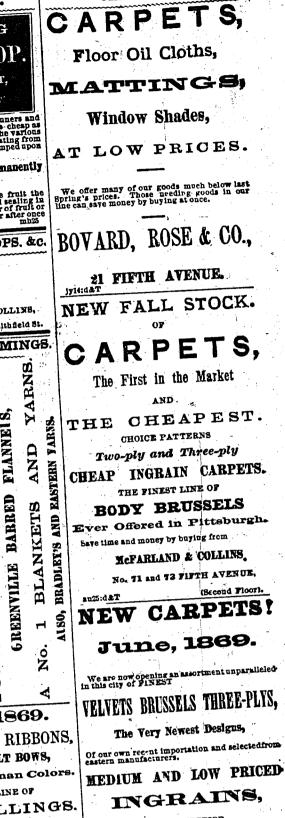
FALL, 1869. ROMAN PLAID RIBBONS,

LADY VANDERBILT BOWS, ed her course, and was moving in stately fashion before the beeze. "Safe at last!" murmured Lester, lean-In Plain and Roman Colors A BEAUTIFUL LINE OF ing against the bulwarks, weak and nerve ess as an infant. "Oh, the gladness of

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SILK BUTTONS In all the newest styles. Also, all the elegant designs of

PLAID GLASS BUTTONS, without remorse consign him again to the mercies of the Pacific in his Indian EMBROIDERIES-A NEW LINE. Shetland Bibbed, Grey Mix and White On inquiry, Lester learned that the ves-SHIRTS AND DRAWERS. sel was the Cyclone, and in the light of the cabin lamp recognized her Captain. ALL COLORS OF Good Country Yarn.



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N'CALLUM BROS..

that he has asked me three several times to marry him. And, Amy, he says he knows your father to be dead, and he of-fers himself to me for the last time. He reminds me of my ill health, of your water, at the stern of the brig, it occurred to Ally to unfasten the boat from its painter, let it drift down stream some disyouth and helplessness. And he says," and Mrs. Lester's voice broke down in a For a minute or two the boat continued tempest of sobs, "that on the one hand he offers me wealth, comfort and happiness, to speed away in the darkness. And then Ally climbed out of the water into it, with a long sigh of relief, and seized a pair of oars resolutely. Crouching out of sight in the bottom/of on the other poverty and sorrow. [If I refuse him, he swears to turn us out of "Oh, mother !" exclaimed Amy, with a sharp cry, as she hid her face in her

There was only too much occasion, as it proved for this caution.

at the wharf, his uncle, Colonel Nichols, had been there and arranged with the Captain, who went by the name of Hiley, to carry Ally off to China, for which ser-tyice the Colonel promised to give the brig and ten thousand dollars, in case the boy neper came back. Hiley was a murderer, whose real name was Sprouls, and

Nichols had robbed Mrs. Lester, and now wanted to rob his nephew and have him murdered, and Hiley knew that and re-solved that Ally Ball should never see his long continuance in the water, the

of a freshening breeze. "A brig, certain !" he groaned, after a to their nefarious schemes, to which the Colonel replied: "He should be here at this very mo-

astward, far out upon the ocean. There miles and leagues away, was a hip, her white sail gleaming as she lay the calmed upon the waters! "A ship! a ship!" cried Lester, sob-ingly. "At last, oh Heaven! At last ly prayer is answered!" I Even as he spoke Ally Bell came hur-rying into the cabin, his face flushed with pleasurable excitement. "I'm just in time to see you off, Cap" "A ship! a ship!" cried Lester, sob-ingly. "At last, oh Heaven! At last ly prayer is answered!" I Even as he spoke Ally Bell came hur-rying into the cabin, his face flushed with pleasurable excitement. "I'm just in time to see you off, Cap" "A ship! a ship!" cried Lester, sob-ingly. "At last, oh Heaven! At last ly prayer is answered!" I Even as he spoke Ally Bell came hur-rying into the cabin, his face flushed with pleasurable excitement. "I'm just in time to see you off, Cap" "I'm just in time to see you off, Cap" "I'm just in time to see you off, Cap" "I'm just in time to see you off, Cap" tain Hiley," he said, not noticing the guilty looks of the conspirators. "The guilty looks of the crew anxious. A ly prayer is answered!" I'm play the suble of the bring is coming straight towards me. I'm be bring is com good voyage to you Captain. Bring me some rare shells when you return. They I will hail her!" He waited till the brig was near him, are for a little girl's cabinet, and must be and then carried his resolve into execu-tion. His feeble call was heard and ancanoe. pretty. "Aye, aye, Mr. Allen." responded the "Aye, aye, Mr. Allen." responded the Captain heartily. "Didn't you see my collection of shells in yonder state-room? collection of shells in yonder to your choice swered, and the brig hove to, a boat was lowered and he was taken aboard the stranger. The boy had only strength enough to learn that the brig was not No? You are welcome to your choice

"Thunder and lightning," cried Hiley, "he's gone!" "Gone?" echoed all the men in chorus.

for your lives!" The men obeyed. The boat was quickfather's star of hope!

my prayer is answered!"

coming home!"

wrecked!

in the business."

erty.

-

"It's Ally, mother-It's Ally Bell !" exclaimed Amy, all smiles and bushes. •·[']] bring him to you.'' The young girl ran lightly down the verandah steps and met the new-comer, linking her arm in his; and drawing him

gently towards the house. Benuy towards the house. He was a lad of seventeen, an orphan, the nephew and ward of Colonel Nichols. Bright and gay and handsome, Allen Bell Bright and gay and handsome, Allen Bell was also impetuous, attent and intelli-gent-one of those noble, manly boys who mature early into grand and noble men. Boy as he was, he loved Amy Lester with a pure and chivalrous love,

great love of his life. He was the bearer of a letter from his

THE PRISONER'S HOME. On the east bank of the Elizabeth river, just out of Norfolk and overlooking Hampton Roads, stood a beautiful cottage, the home of the wife and daughter of David Lester, the prisoner of the lone island in the far Pacific. Near the close of a lovely afternoon in

of them all sir." He advanced, and flung open the state-May, Mrs. Lester and her daughter sat may, mrs. Lester and her taughter sat together upon their front verandah. The mother was s lovely, sweet-faced, sad-eyed woman of two and thirty years. room door. Ally bent forward and looked in. With a quick thrust, Hiley pushed him into the little room, and hurriedly room door. The daughter, Amy Lester, not yet fifteen, was a strange compound of child

locked the door. With an exultant smile Colonel Nichols said adieu, and went ashore. The next minute the hurried trampling and woman. "You are thinking of father, dear mother?'' murmured the msiden, as she marked the lady's longing gaze. of feet was blended with the songs of the

"Yes, child. Your father, my husband: stout seamen, as the brig moved slowly where is he? Somewhere under the sea from the wharf towards the sea. Ally's first thought, on finding himself shut up in Captain Hiley's state-room, waves, wrecked on a desert island, or languishing on a thostile shore? It is five

was that the two men were joking years since he left us on that fatal voyage merely intending to scare him a little, to China. My reason assures me that he is dead; yet, Amy, I can only think of and then let him out; but he soon discovered that the Quickstep-the brig was him as living." "It is so with me, mother," said Amy, "It is so with me, mother lins. "I so named-had lett her wharf, and was standing down the Elizabeth river towards

with a tremulous quiver of her lips, "I dream often that he is living—that he is "We need him in a hundred ways," said Mrs. Lester, sighing. "It anything were to happen to me, Amy, I shudder to think what would become of you. pounding on the wall, "open the door, this minute ! Let me out, or it will be You have been brought up in luxury, and would feel keenly any change to pov-

bad for you !!'. No reply was made to him-no atten-"Are we not rich, then, mother?" tion paid to his cries. He saw that he was fast,

asked Amy, in surprise. "I supposed so; dear, until three years ago," replied the mother sadly. "Your For a moment he was stunned by the knowledge of his situation. father was a merchant and ship-owner, a partner of Colonel Nichols. But two Then he drew up his elight, boyish fig-years ago Colonel Nichols, informed me years ago Colonel Nicnois informed ne that the outstanding debis of the firm more than balanced the assets; in abort, Amy, that he was on the verge of bankruptcy, his fortune and ours alike

"I don't like Colonel Nichols!" said "I see," he mentally commented, look-ing around, in the light thus furnished. "Here's a whole dray load of boxes and bundles. And here's a cannon too," added Ally—"a small one, which is ex-pected, no doubt, to bring a big price from those simple satives in the South he state room. "I see," he mentally commented, look-Amy, thoughtfully. "If he lost all his money with ours, how does he live in such grand style? To whom do his ships the state room. and great house belong?" "To his nephew, Ally Bell. Colonel Nichola is Ally's guardian. The Colonel has nothing of his own, excepting a farm or two up country which were both risked

Amy contracted her little brows reflec-Amy contracted her thereby, when the tively, and was about to reply, when the garden gate swung on its hinges, and a boyish figure came lightly up the walk.

without more ado, Ally set at work loading and firing the little cannon as rapidly as possible, smashing the door, and calling out for everypody to keep out of the way. The captain and crew were frantic with fear, as there was a lorge drawing the state.

large quantity of powder in the state. room, and the prospect was that the skip would be blown to atoms. Having filled the state-room and cabin with smoke, Ally seized one of the Captain's revolv-

Any seized one of the Captain Pictore ers, barst open the shattered door, rushed upon deck, and leaped into the river. "Thunder and lightning!" cried Hiley, which bid fair to deepen in time into the startled beyond expression. "After that boy, all of you! Batan himself is in him?

ne was the bearer of a letter from his uncle to Mrs. Lester, and having deliv-ered it, he strolled with Amy down the wide garden walks into the cool shadows whe garden walks into the constitutions of a grove at the bottom of the garden. "I've been expecting you this good while, Ally," said Amy, with charming ments to day "" them to night, Amy," re, and ordered into the boat, "We'll try them to night, Amy," re, and ordered into the boat, "We'll try them to night, Amy," re, and ordered into the boat, "The blue lights show better the nulled on after Ally, who had the men while they were in the Hiley laid the unconscious Amy in the scientific books."

Hiley's, and then he fainted. CHAPTER III.

MORE VILLAINY. Captain Hiley, verily believing that Ally was drowned, went ashore to inform shock

Col. Nichols of the fact. He found the Colonel just coming from Mrs. Lester's cottage, where he had gone an hour before, and stunned Amy by informing her that Ally Bell, her lover and hero, was hatred with which the Captian regarded being carried off to sea in the Quickstop, and that she would never see him again. And that she would never see him again. The Colonel heard Hiley's story about Ally's disapp: arance with breathless in-terest, as they walked along the beach; after which the two villains congratu-

lated themselves upon the boy's being thus completely taken out of their path. While discussing the matter, they heard The truth hashed upon him : "I see it all !" he cried, leaping to his feet. "Hiley is taking me to sea with him ! Captain Hiley !" he shouted, him ! Captain Hiley !! topen the door. Nicholas Collins, which was situated at the foot of Mrs. Lester's garden. In the boat was a man, and along with him was a female, sobbing convulsively. Colonei Nichols, with surprise and slarm, recog-Nichois, with surprise and alarm, recog-nized the voice of the weeper as that of Amy Lester. She and her companion left the boat and entered the cottage, from the windows of which a light soon shone. Colonel Nichols and Captain Hiley crept beneath a window, to spy, and listen. They soon learned that Collins had rowed Amy off to the brig intearch of Ally, and that she had there heard of his at-

Which the candle in its box at one end of tempt to escape and his consequent death by drowning. Amy was vehement in her denuncia-

from those simple source in the first struct hought the sea. "I can use this thing," thought the boy, with kindling eyes. "I have plenty of powder in my pocket!" He had bought this powder just before he came aboard of the brig, for the ex-periments he had promised to show Amy that very evening. Without more ado, Ally set at work loading and firing the little cannon as loading and firing the little cannon as the cottage' coming upon Ane, she was so ly that, in her weak state, she was so completely overcome that she fainted the fainted is and in it you will get the next install-is, and in it you will get the next install-the Ledger has the best stories of ment. The Ledger has the best stories of

away. "So much the better!" said Nichols, stooping and gathering her in his arms, "Now lead the way to your boat, Hiley. On our way, you must overset Collins' bost to make him think she did it her-

boat, to make him think she did is her self in a wild mood." He hurried out of the cottage bearing his frail burden. Hiley followed hastily, and the two made their way to the spot where Collins's boat lay. It was but the where Collins's boat lay. It was but the work of a moment for Hiley to push off

A hundred doils to the main who had as for his with grief and was drowned in an attempt with a yell, as of blood-hounds, half a with grief and was drowned in an attempt with grief and was drowned in the beach. "That apron will fix upon the beach. "That apron will fix upon the beach. "That apron will fix upon the beach." The wind is the matter beyond a doubt! The wind is the water of fills. The wind is the matter beyond a doubt! The wind is the matter beyond a doubt! The wind is the matter beyond a doubt! The water attempt is the matter beyond a doubt! The wind is the water of the printer, and ordered winto the boat. The work of the water attempt is the water of the water of the water attempt is the wat

Tearing off his priestly robe, and wiping the stain from his face with its coarse folds, he exclimed: "Captain Sales, don't you know me?" "David Lester!" cried the Captain, A full variety of colors of EASTERN YARNS. turning ashy pale, and grasping his sta-tionary seat as though he had received a

All-Wool Flannels. Lester wiped his brows and sat down, Ladies' and Misses Balmoral-Hose. the Captain taking a seat opposite him. He had so much to ask; that his emotions choked his utterance, and prevented GENTS' SHAKBR KNIT HALF HOSE, him from observing the look of deadly MACRUM, GLYDE & CO.,

him. But he finally plied his questions fast, and learned that his wife yet lived, 78 & 80 Market Street. that his daughter Amy had grown into a lovely girl, and that both wife and daugh. au 27 NEW SUMMER GOODS

ter had long mourned him as dead. He also learned of his wife's poverty. "Colonel Nichols settled up the firm affairs," said the Captain, reservedly, "and there was nothing left for Mrs. Lester. She has been living on his bounty these two or three years! When your interest in this ship was sold. I bought it. MACRUM & CARLISLE'S

The Colonel owns the other half !" "But this is a base fraud !" exclaimed Lester a, "The Colonel has been untrue No. 27 Fifth Avenue, to the trust I reposed in him. I have had suspicions of his integrity during my long Dress Trimmings and Buttons. Embroideries and Laces. Ribbons and Flowers. Hats and Bonnets. Glove atting and French Corsets. New Styles strately's Skirts. New Styles strately's Skirts. Parasois-all the new styles. Sun and Rain Umbreilss. Hosiery-the best English makes. Hosiery-the best English makes. Boring and Summer Underwear. Sping and Summer Underwear. Hosiery-the best English makes. Boring and Summer Underwear. Spice Agents is or the Remis Patient Shape Col-Bole Agents is or the Remis Patient Shape Col-Bole Agents is or the Remis Patient Shape Ool-Bole Styles. exile, but I have never dared to entertain them. I'll make matters straight on my return. I can prove my claims and bring

him to justice-the lastarily villain ! My poor Margaret !" and he groaned. Lester's threat concerning Nichols seemed to stir up all the malice of the Captain's nature. He beheld his interest in the ship, fraudulently acquired, threatened, and he hated still more the lawful owner whose right in the Cyclone styles MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.

he had usurped. "If report speaks truly," he said, "Mr. Lester need not be called 'poor !" Colonel Nichols has long been paying her attentions, and when I left this port, Attentions, and when 1 left this port, five months ago, the story was that they were engaged! The Colonel told me himself that he loved her, and meant to marry her. No doubt by this time they are married?

are married 1" This cruel thrust struck home to the

any paper in the world

Dealers supplied with the above at

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PHOTOGBAPHIC SEALS. - A photographer, Freiberg, has made scals and grapher, Freiberg, has made seals and stamps with the portraits of his custom-ers. A thin layer of gelatin, sensitized with bl-chromate of potash, is exposed to the action of light under a photograph indition. by which the parts arted on are positive, by which the parts acted on are rendered insoluble in water. The gelar-time film is immersed in water, and the

parts not acted upon by light swell up,