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A Beautiful Boem.

PSALM CXXXVII.

When sorrow filled our souls,
And wearly we sat us down where Rebylon's stream
In pride and grandeur rolls;
We wept, when thoughts of Zion'o'e' us stols,
With all its glory that had passed as some bright dream.

We thought how once we sung,
With joy and mirth, gay songs in Judah's halis,
To harps with gladness strung;
And mournfully our silent lyres we hung
On willow trees, which shade proud Babylon's waterfalls.

And they whose tyrant hands
Had taken us from homes and hearths we loved,
To pine in stranger lands,
Bade Zion's songs of our lone, exite 'and.—
As if His praise could flow from hearts to sorrow moved!

Jerusalem, if ere
I should forget thee, or should cease to make
Thy weal my dearest care:
Let this right hand be dead;—or pleasures dare
Prefer—then still the tongue that yet thy praise can y Northumberland, Pa

Select Miscellany.

THE REBEL PEDLER. A REVOLUTIONARY REMINISCENCE.

It was near nine o'clock one warm sultry night in the month of September, 1778, that a party consisting of some one hundred horsemen dressed in the uniform of British light horse, rode rapidly along the road traversing the right took their way towards the dwelling house of Walter Steel. They were commanded by Hugh Langsford, a cruel and bloody officer in the English service-one who had been selected and placed in the position he occupied on account of his admantine heart and tyranical disposition for the express purpose of teaching the surrounding inhabitants

due obedience to his Majesty's laws. On many occasions he had exercised his authority in the most barbarous manner, wantonly burning the houses of known whigs, and ruthlessly hanging the owners without provocation, save their liberal opinions. His name had become a terror to all the patriotic inhabitants of the Santee; the more so as Gen. Francis Marion, the only rebel partisan who offered any resistance to the British troops, had been for some time absent in North Carolina, leaving Langsford undisputed sway over the region.

Walter Steel, towards whose house Langsford was now making his way, was a well known sterling patriot, and had been known to advance opinions boldly in favor of the Revolutionists, and directly in opposition to King George, Many wondered how he had escaped the vengeance of Langsford, but there had been a charm, powerful in its nature, hanging around the dwelling of the aged rebel, which so far preserved his home scath-

Mary Steel had won the admiration of the Captain, and this had ripened into love on his nart, and as usual on such occasions, he wished, and strove to appear in a favorable light to her, and of course treated her father and his family with all the lently in his power.

From the bottom of her heart Mary dessed the bloody officer, but aware that her father's life depended upon her actions, she conjected with Langsford in such a manner as induced him to believe that he was the idol of her heart. But he was soon to he de-

He had been called to Charleston, and had been absent from the Santee about two weeks and at the time he is here introduced, he was returning with fond expectations to Steel's. having resolved to become at once united with

the object of his affections As he was riding lessurely along the road, the distance to the farm-house being about three miles, he was suddenly accosted by a man who sprang from the bushes by the way and placed himself in front of his horse.

new comer "Return to Charleston" "Who are you?" demanded Langaford.

"Your mission is bootless," exclaimed the

in vain endeavering to trace the man's features in the gloom of night "One who knows why Captain Langsford

seeks the house of farmer Steel." renlied the mar "But I tell you Mary Steel marries another, a more favored lover, who is even at the house now

"Then his audacity shall cost him his life," retorted the captain fiercely, as he put spurs to his horse and galloped on, followed by his

"And I rather guess yours will cost you about the same," exclaimed the man as he

disappeared in the bushes A half hour sufficed for Langsford to reach

the house of Steel, which was instantly surrounded in silence, he having ordered his men to dismount when some distance from the dwelling, and leaving part in charge of the horses, approached with the others on foot.

Having stationed his troops so that no one could leave the house, he approached the parfor window, from which a light shone, and from him he discovered Mary in conversation with a young man of some three and twenty years of age, dressed in the light blue uniform of the rebel army. The first words he heared pronounced was his own name, and almost breathless he listened.

"I have been constrained," he heard Mary say " for the purpose of saving my father's life and prevent our house from being pillag. ed, to treat Lengsford in a manner which I would scorn to do were I placed in other circumstances. If you knew I detest him, if you could feel how I loathed his advance, you would say at once that policy alone dictated my conduct.

No, Harry, I never loved any one buf you, and I would die sooner than become the wife of that bloodthirsty British demon," And Langsford stood at the window and

You should have seen his brow confract, and his face turn red and pale in rotation, and beheld his teeth sink into his under lip until out his hand.

TIOGA COUNTY AGITATO

Bevoted to the Strengian of the Area, of Freedom and the Spread of Wealthy Recommended.

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"Well, if you won't buy anything, tell me

"You see that fellow tied to that, don't

' He's to be hung in the morning, and

"Thank you mister; there's a pocket

While speaking the pedler threw the comb

the prisoner. As he drew near, the rebel raised his head and gazed upon him, but his

"They said you were to be hung in the

morning and thought you'd like to have a

black cap to put on," exclaimed the pedler,

"Did you come to taunt me?" demanded

"No, but this cap of mine lets people off

The pedler placed a strong emphasis on the word "off," which caused the prisoner to

again attempt a scrutiny of his features .-

This time the matter was not so difficult. The

hat was slipped to one side and the counte-

"Heavens! can it be possible? murmur

" Hist or all may be lost. Buy the cap,

and in its top you will find a knife. My men

when all asleep, and then be off."
"But Mary," said the young man in a

"Thank you general, and may God bless

"Wal, I guess you can have it for that,

though it's a little price," exclaimed the ped-

ler aloud, observing ore of the young men

was approaching the spot, at the same time time transfer the can. I take the knile out and put it in your mouth, they

"Darn yer picter, give me the money, I

say," shouted the pedler in an excited tone

"What did you sell him?" asked the sol-

"Good! He'll need it in the morning.

"Will he? He's a clever fellow then,

"More than likely, he's going to be mar-

"Is he? I've got some of the allfiredest

handsum gloves ever you seed-white as

"Dew yeou? Wal yer a clever feller

They had by this time reached the door

of the captain's room, and the pedler was in

light over the room, and his head was rest-

deeply absorbed in a revery as not to notice

The man paused inside the door, scraped

in arousing the captain, who raised his head,

"This is the pedler you wanted to see,

The trooper did as he was directed, and a

the door closed upon his retiring form, Lang-

ford resumed—
"Come a little nearer, Mr. Pedler, I want

The gloves attracted the captain's eye.

she is going to be married to night."

"I don't know as I want anything you've

replied the trooper, touching his cap.
"Oh, is it? Well, you may retire."

stared at them a moment, and then muttered

ing upon his hand, while he appeared so

"Then I think he'll buy a pair."

and here's a pocket comb for you."

the presence of Langford.

the entrance of the trooper.

to examine your stock.

" Well."

sure as shootin. Dew ye' think I can sell

Come with me, I'll take you to the captain

That black can to be hung in."

slouched hat completely hid his features.

first breaking the silence.

the prisoner quickly.

hanging so easy."

nance fully revealed.

hollow whisper.

you for this."

dier.

"Shall be saved."

as the trooper came up.

who'll settle the bill."

him anything ?"

aled to-night."

thunder all over."

ed the rebel in a guarded tone.

would doubtless like to buy the black cap for

of somebody will."

the occasion."

a sapling near the fire.

"I rather guess I dew."

WELLSBOROUGH, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 12, 1867.

the warm blood ran down his chin and fell drop by drop upon his heaving bosom yet he stirred not, but with every muscle quivering like an aspen, awaiting the reply.

I believe you Mary, and never yet doubl-

ed the real cause of your actions; but I trust there will be no more dissembling. Marion has returned again to the Santee—his blood boiling to avenge his countrymen upon this same Langsford, and woe to the puppet of English power if he leaves the streets of Charlestown at present."

"But he is coming. I got a letter from nim the other day, couched in the most loving terms, in which he said he should be out in a few days to claim his bride. I threw the abhorred letter in the fire, and wished that he might break his neck first." Langsford could stand it no longer. The blood had rushed into his face until it was red as scarlet, and drawing back his right hand, he dashed the window in by a vigorous blow, and exclaimed in a voice of thunder ;-

"And he is here to claim his bride, and comb for yeou. I've got one of the blackest caps that ever yeou seed, hang the traitor who would seduce her love." Saying which, he called for him men to adon the ground, and he instantly made off for

vanced and sprang into the room. Mary Steel uttered one convulsive scream of terror, and sunk lifeless on the floor, while the partisan, surprised at the unexpected interruption, retreated to the side of the room, placed his back against the wall, and drawng his sabre as he did so.

"Ay, ay, my fine fellow, caught in a trap of your own setting;" exclaimed Langsford sneering as he glanced at the rebel. "Seize him men and guard him well!" he added to several soldiers who had by this time crowd-

ed into the apartment. The men advanced to obey, but concluding that resistance would be useless against odds, the patriot bent his knees, across which he snapped his sabre and threw the pieces across the floor. He was then quietly led from the apartment.

Langsford being left alone in the room with Mary, advanced and bent over her senseless form, which was about raising in his arms, when Walter Steel entered. Striding up to are near by, but we number only thirty, the Captain he placed his lest hand against Stratagem must be used. Cut your cords his shoulder and pushed Langsford somewhat rudely from her, at the same time raising his

daughter with his right. "A father's attention is best given his daughter at the present time," he said stern ly, noticing the scowl that gathered upon the

officer's brow. "But remember, Mr. Steel, that I am not to be insulted with impunity," growled Lange-

ford angrily.
"And you will recollect, Captain Langeford, that I am master of my own household, replied Steel calmly, though a little touched by the officer's taunt. If you have anything to say to my daughter you must wait till she recovers.

"Well, I have a good deal to say, and will give you two hours to prepare her for what is to take place."

" Much obliged for muttered Steel audibly, as he bore his child from the room.

About an hour after the occurrence related in the preceding chapter, a figure was observed by the sentry, who was stationed in the road in front of the house, coming quietly towards him, and as it was a bright moonlight night, he saw that the person carried two panniers of tin suspended from a yoke over his shoulders. The sentinel instantly surmised the individual to be a nedler, as there were a good many traversing the country at that time, but it being his duty to hail every thing approaching, he instantly shout-

"Who goes there?" "Nothing but a pedler," was the reply in the drawl down-easter.

"Advance and give the countersign, conlinued the sentry. "I'll advance it yeou want me tew, but I'll be darned if I give anything away."

So saying, the pedler approached the sentry, where he was met by the corporal of the guard, who had been attracted to the spot by

the challenge. . "What have you got to sell ?" demanded the

cornoral. "Better ask what I hain't got tew soll, re-

plied the pedler. "Well, what havn't you got to sell," re-

neated the corporal. "Nothing that you want, unless it be this

pint bottle," was the reply, as the pedler held up a bottle of rum. "What do you ask for it? demanded the corporal.

"If you'l let me intew the yard 'mong the soldiers I'll give it to yeou." "It's a bargain." answered the corpora

quickly, whose orders had been positive to let carefully peeped in. Sitting but a few feet no one out, but nothing had been said about letting people in. Giving the soldier on guard the rum, the pedler passed into the yard among the sol-

diers, who immediately congregated about "What have you got to sell, old fellow?"

yelled one. "Got any rum?" cried a second.

"Go tew thinder, every one of you," replied the pedier, as he put down his panters. Darn it dew yeon think I've got forty tongues to answer you all once? Who that your king?"
wanted rum?"
Don't know but they might hever had

"Me," answered the soldier stepping for-

a pack."

"Let me see them." And the trooper held

"They're fine gloves."
V No doubt of that, I will send you to her when I get through with you. But I want to ask you a question: Which side do you take in the present strife between England and the colonies?"

"Me! Why, to fell the truth, I rather favor the mother country, though being nothing but a poor pedlar, and havin to trade with both sides, I have to be putty much neutral.' But do your feelings ever prompt you when opportunity offers, to be of service to

a chance to do anything for the king yet."

day When where he demanded Eungsford, eagerly him inites from here con the opper

o'm Darm me me if I dew ill you let me see Sange road. Lacen him culting across Ben an ine adplain accessed the blood of those

the money to pay for them. et stage the last ler was adon boby in selling off his things to the troopers, most of whom wanted some When all had been supplied, the Yankee approached the five where two men were

cooking and displayed his merchandise. **** These fellows were unfortunately without money, and offer endeavoring in vain to dis-

the door of the room where Mary Steel and her father were sitting. Knocking upon the you?" said one of the men pointing to the rebel lover of Mary, who had been bound to door, he soon heard the voice of Steel demanding who was there.

" A pedlar, who wants to sell Miss Steele

some goods," he answered.

A short consultation was heard between Mary and her father, and then the door was unlocked and the pedlar admitted.

Advancing across the apartment to where Mary was seated by the table, he immediately made a display of his goods before her, but

she instantly exclaimed:

"I have no wish to purchase anything, but
if you will do me a service, I will pay you

"What is it, ma'am," asked the pedlar pulling his slouched hat still further over his face.

I am about to be forced into a marriage with the captain who commands the men around the house. I hate and despise him. If you will consent to convey a message from me to Gen. Marion, he will come at once to my assistance and prevent it."

"Mary Speel!" fell from the lips of the pedlar, in a soft, musical voice, which riveted the eyes of the maiden fixedly on him. The slouched hat fell slowly off, revealing to the astonished girl the features of Gen. Marion.

"Oh, Marion, this is too much. Why run this risk-why jeopardize your life in this reckless manner?" murmured the maiden. reproachfully.

"Nay, Mary, methinks if your sharp eyes could not pierce this disguise, those who never saw me would not be likely to make the discovery. I will prevente this marriage, and teach Langsford a lesson in letters of blood ! Good bye for the present." And the General. who had resumed the slouched hat and panniers, glided from the room.
"He made his way at once to Langsford's

awaiting his return. "What news?" exclaimed the captain.

"Do you know the spot exactly?"

"I guess I dew. I can lead yeou rite tew "Well, then let's be off at once."

And they lest the room. A quarter of an hour afterwards the party stretched himself upon the earth. house with the exception of three troopers left to guard the rebel lover.

For some time the British captain rode on ample. in silence, while the guides strode on before, taking up the river route. About two miles from the house of Steel, the road ran between a high bloff and the Santee, skirting the foot of the hill, and leaving but a few feet be-

tween it and the stream. This puss extended

for nearly a mile, when the bluff abruptly ceased, and a lovely valley nearly half a mile wide, spread out from the river. It was a bright moonlight night, and the sabre hilts glittered in the silver rays, and the measured tread of the horses' hoofs sounded out plainly on the midnight air, as the band swept down the hill and entered the black pass. Here all became dark, the tall trees which grew on the side of the bluff

which a lamp was burning, casting a dim out the moonlight, save where here and there light over the room, and his head was rest a straggling ray fell athwarf the path and lit up for an instant the dreary way.

Just half way through the pass there is a narrower spot than any other, where a ravine comes down from the high lands and empries been dug by excavating the banks, and the ed upon the door.
road, after gaining the bottom, turned down "Who's there?" demanded the well known as though going directly into the river, but when near the stream; suddenly mounted the bank, and rgain wound on between the bluff and the river. The bottom of this ravine was dark as pitch, and as Langsford and his

men followed the pedler down into the depth they lost sight of him altogether. Ordering a halt, the captain hailed in a low roice, calling for the guide, but no apswer came. Again and again did he summon the pedler, each time in a louder key, but in vain, got, but there is a lady in the house who wo'd and with muttered curses upon the stupidity doubtless like to purchase a pair of these, as of his guide, the captain ordered his men to advance.

Scarcely had the body once more begun to move, than a loud crash was heard in the ravine above them; something came tearing its way through the brush that lined the steep hill-side, and a large stone bounded into the ranks, crushing a horse and rider beneath it

A moment of confusion ensued, amid which the groans of the wounded trooper could be heard, when a loud voice that thrilled like melted lead upon the nerves of the British,

And like the rush of a destructive formado, a large duantity of rocks vame! thundering ward,
"Wall, I haint got none," relotted the every reason to believe the airch rebel Marthat wanted the cards?"
"Me," said another allvancing.
"Well, a chance to do anything for the king yet."
"Well, I haint got none," relotted the every reason to believe the airch rebel Marthat wanted the cards?"
"Me," said another allvancing.
"Well, fill give you a ching to he will the will the will be a seen than this very
which rose far above the dim and turnult
a real."

Brady a larm, with about thirty men follerin, you have foully murdered during our absence

best friend, get her to tell me where this atland rebel is a campin, and lead you to the spot."

A volley of rifles followed the last order, and a blaze an along the hill-side, while the messengers of death sped without mercy into the frozens where Mercy left the frozens of the lead soon reached the death sped without mercy into the frozens where Mercy left the triple turnult and dismay. Some few retreat, among whom was Langslord, he having pushed his way back when the first volley of stones was rolled down upon his men, and fled as fast as horse speed would

about a dozen men.
Upon reaching the house fie dismbunted from his horse and rushed to the door, which he found was fastened; but a few knocky claimed the scout; and hurried thus by his brought a person to it who threw it open, displaying one of his own troopers. The captain entered followed by his men who had escaped with him, and the door was again

secured. and knocked upon the door of Mary Steel's | zleof his rifle towards the house. room. No answer came, and he knocked silent as the grave. He shook the door, but it was firmly fastened on the inside, and he ordered a man to bring him an axe which stood at the foot of the stairs. With this he nels in pieces, and sprang like a famished figer into the room. But it was empty—the prey had escaped, and like a fiend Langsford spraing to the open window, out of which he thrust his head. As he did so, the sharp crack of a rifle was heard, and staggering blood oozing from a bullet hole in the centre of his forehead.

We must now turn to the rebel, lover of Mary, whom we left bound to the sapling, with the penkriffe given him by the pedler

secured in his mouth.

After the departure of Langsford, the three men who had been lest to guard him took their stations not many seet from him and for a few moments attentively watched every movement he made ... But the treopers had apartment, and found the officer impatiently ridden hard and far that day, and it was soon proposed that two of the party: lay down and rest, while the third kept watch for an hopr. the knile out and put it in your mouth, they are going to search you," he whispered to the up river road,"

"Good, We've got the rebel sure as when he should rouse one of the sleepers to take his place. Lots were drawn, and the the girl and her father with you. Quick, the whispered to the up river road," hrst guard fall upon one of the three, called for the moon will soon be out again."

Lazy John, from a well-known propensity he

Bodman grasped Mary by the a had of going to sleep without being aware of so doing.

"Take care John, or you will be asleep before we are," said one of the men as he the window and pointed towards them in the

the other, as he followed his companion's ex-

"Don't see the use of watching a man who

Twenty minutes went by, and the two mon who had stretched themselves upon the ground gave undoubted signs of being asleep. John nowever, still remained seated on the log, with his head nid nid nodin, and his body occasionally lurching to and fro, in a state of slight noise would have thrown off and awak-

ened him fully. It was at this state of affairs that Harry

The knife was taken from his mouth, and Langford was seated beside a table on effectually screening the road and shutting the keen blade soon severed the cords which bound him to the tree. He then stooped down and drawing off his boots, took one in each hand; and noislessly made his way to the door of the house; it was partly ajar, and entering it he quickly ascended, where he paused and drew on his boots, then advanced to his foot once or twice, and finally succeeded into the Santee. Across this a rude way had the entrance of Mary's apartment and knock-

voice of Seet. "Walter, let me in," he answered. The key turned instantly in its lock, the door ppened and be glided into the room.

"How did you escape?" murmured Mary, as he hastened to her side.
"You saw the pedier?"

"General Marion-he was in this room, she answered. "He furnished me with a knife to cut the

cords that bound me, and as all the men left to guard me, slept, I took advantage of the audipassing through it they slood in the hall opportunity to come into the Louse. But look !"

" " May God defend the right!" fervently effeuläted Mary. ... !!...

Amen'!" responded a deep voice outside the window, and three distinct rape were heard upon the pane. "Who's there ?" demanded Harry Bodman

asihe stroue to the spot, the window, Bodman, " you have no time to

possen in the contract of the second Mary in the control of the control o

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trady's farm, with about thirty men follagin; you have foully merdered during our absence better out of his mental fail. Go into the room shere Miss Steek is, and pretend sympathy for her and offer to help bee. She will send you to this Marion for aid. Return and guide me to the spot, and your fortues is made."

Dandy, and won we daw, an up so handy!

Shute, boys, and be darned to fer it her the window, by which you can all go the friend act her to tell make her believe I'm her best friend, act her to tell beer where this sell.

A volley of rifles followed the last order. ready.?!

As he finished speaking, the distant tread of horses leet were heard galloping towards

the house. " or an "Be it so," said Steel, passing through the of those furthest in the rear made an early window and upon the ladder. "Let Mary

come next." The maiden followed her father, and the

two soon reached the ground. "Stand close to the house in the dark shade carry him back to Steel's, accompanied by there," said Brady, speaking to those below, and as they obeyed him the sound of the ad-

vancing horsemen grew fearfully near.

Down with you, Harry, be quick?" excompanion, Bodman stood behind Mary and Her father:

Brady followed, and upon reaching the ground harried forward to a large log lying ic the yard directly in front of the window This done, the captain hastened up stairs behind which he esconsed himself, the muz-

This had hardly been done before the troopmore rudely than before, but in vain ; all was | ers reached the house, sprang from the horses, and in a few minues the scout saw the head:of Liangiford thrust from the window. To level and fire with the effect already noted. was but the work of an instant, and as the soon forced an entrance by splitting the pan- captain fell heavily back upon the floor, the tramp of more borses, was heard, and the band of Marion galloped to the spot.

.. The noise of harring doors and securing the first story wiedows of the dwelling was heard for a few moments after the arrival of back the captain fell upon the floor with the the Americans in front of the house, and then all relapsed into silence. The men of Marion had dismounted and surrounded the house, but the shade of the night was so gloomy where Bodman, Steel and Mary stood, aided by the shadow of the building, that they as yet remained undiscovered by friend or foe: Ben Brady, the scout, still crouched behind the log, with the muzzle of the gun directed toward the window out of which he escaped, where a light still burned in the room.

Suddenly the moon was covered by a cloud and darkness rested like a pall upon every thing abound: Then the voice of Brady was heard as he exclaimed-

Bodman grasped Mary by the arm, and glided from the shade of the house, but had scarcely proceeded twenty steps when the muzzles of two carbines were thrust out of gloom, while the dusky forms of the troopers in the apartment.

The rifle of Brady was raised in a twink. ling to his eye, and the three pieces belched is tied fast to a tree, at any rate," muttered forth their contents together. A wild shriek John as he sank upon a log near the fire. instantly rang upon the sir, and that voice of agony was recognized by every rebel soldier as that of Mary Steel.

There was an instant of death like silence again broken by the wails of the wounded girl, but this time they were drowned by the yells of vengeance which broke from the hos drowsiness next thing to sleep, but which a of Marion's men, as like so many blood hounds they rushed to the assault.

"Spare not a man!" shouted a well known musical voice, rising high above the din and Bodman, the prisoner, began preparations to tumult of the conflict. "Death to our op-

"Down with the British-on!"

And the sound of heavy blows falling upon every door was mingled with the sharp crack of rifles, and the curses of the combatants as the assault progressed.

In the midst of the conflict, and ere an entrance had been gained, Harry Bodman, followed by Ben Brady, suddenly appeared before Marion.

" A dozen men," said the youth hoarsely. " For what?"

" There is an unguarded way into the cellar by the spring house,"

A shoul from Marion brought the requisite number of men around him, and they followed Bodman and Brady to the place of entrance. A narrow passage led from the soring house to the cellar, and in a few-min. utes the party stood within the building. It was the work of but an instant for Bodman to find the stairs, which they carefully ascended to the cellan door; it was not festened, which led to the outer door of the building. It was dark as mitch, and they could hear the They listened in breathless silence; and steps of several besides themselves near the could hear the sound of heavy firing up the end of the hall, where crash after crash came Santee which told the forman were engaged, egainst the door, fairly making everything creak as the heavy blows descended upon the

"Follow me up stairs," multered Bodman, in a low tone; and silently they groped their

way to the second story. . . As they reached, the top of the stairs the lights shope out from the room where the carbines had been discharged, and they hurried to the door. Five troopers stood propared for conflict within the apartment, while the principle of the principle of the partment, while two dead bodies by stiff upon the floor, which in the sash, and the min out two dead bodies by stiff upon the floor, which is desired a volley into the good, which high dressed in a hunting shift of bank billed every troopen, weether worked a moment, and then rushing forward, Boady, thrust instant, he gazed around him and then examine into the windows and uttered a well-claimed. nared for conflict within the apartment, while known shoul. I was answered by twenty men, and in a few moments several of Marion's men had mounted the ladder into the

