THE RED DWARF.

BY WM. HENRY PECK.

Many years besore the war of the Rev there stood a time worn edifice, of mouldering brick and crumbling stone in the now magnificent pleasure ground which we call the Central Park of New Work. Isolated and bleak, in those days, with no attempt at ornament upon its gude walls, the old house had been untenanted for years, when Hugh Garrbolt saw fit to make it his habitation. No one then living could say to whom it belonged, or by whom it had been built; though gray-haired men told that it had sprung as from the earth; unmade by mortal hands, and fit only for the lurking place of smugglers, desperadoes, or demons .-The last, man, within their recollection who had lived there before Hugh Garrbolt made it his home, died there alone nor was he known to be dead until a wandering hunter, demanding shelter at its iron-bound door and prison like windows and receiving no reply, forced an entrance from the rear; and after striking a light with flint and steel beheld a human skeleton, clad in decaying leathern garments, seated in an oaken chair in ghostly grim-

Refore this hideous figure was spread upon a table a goodly store of silver and golden coins, which their owner perchance was counting when the hand of death smote him, sudden and sure. The hunter was a man of nerve, and did not hes itate to appropriate the treasure; and did not fail to tell of what he had seen in the chair he said not a word of what he had taken from the table; the latter truth leaked out when the hunter became a man of money, married, and told his wife !

The honest burghers of New Amster dam, as its first white settlers defiantly persisted in calling New York, smoked their pipes for three enouths in deep cogitation, and resolved unanimously that the hunter was a tremendous liar, until a tall gaunt and evil eyed man from France se the town in an uproar by declaring that he intended to penetrate to the spot, and make the house his abode. From the very day that the hunter had told his tale the shunned dwelling had been called "The Skeleton's House, "and no urchin, however daring, had ventured within a mile of it; and as for sensible Knicker bockers going there, the very idea was

But Hugh Garrbolt, with a sucer that had been grooving his thin, hard face for sixty years, defied all known and unknown demons with a scoff that made the good burghers' hair bristle over their heads, and went alone to "The House o the Skeleton."

The burghers waited two days, and then nodded through the clouds of smoke that Hugh Garrbolt was a fool. But when he returned on the third day with a bag of coin so heavy that he staggered under it, the burghers opened their eyes and whistled that Hugh Garrbolt was a very

"I searched about the place," said Garrbolt to a score of fiateners, as his succer deepened around his lips, "and musty papers which told me that an old buccaneer had lived there, and where to dig for this. I dug these 20,-000 golden crowns from under the table."

"But," said Hans Van Schleeper, the innkeeper, as he slowly filled his pipe,

"Is there," said Garrbolt, "My den friends, you are all welcome to that !"

The burghers smoked several hundred trong Jamestown weed dur ing the following week, and on the eighth day resolved to claim the 20,000 golden crowns for the township. But Monsieur Hugh Garrbolt had disappeared and with him went the crowns.

Twelve months rolled on, and still the skeleton of the dead buccaneer held grim and unmolested watch over the table when young Albert Vandemeer paid it a visit. Albert Vandemeer was the only son of a most worthy and respectable widow whose husband had paid the great and final debt when Albort was but ten

years old.

Teu years more had passed; and though the sad-hearted widow held her head droopingly, as she thought of the past, her soft eyes sparkled with joy as she gazed upop her manly son. Kind, gentle, handsome, and affectionate Albert, with his tall, lithe frame, keen blue eyes, and bounding step never pacen the street ungteeted by gossip, glance or smile from the rosy damsels that festooned the windows like living garlands of beauty on either side. -years old.

who envied Albert for his famous bantered him to go and spend a stormy night in "The Skeleton's House"

"I have respect for tombs," said Alert, as his handsome face flushed with indignation, "and have never made them butt for sport. And that is the only son I have never entered that bugbear But if you, John Bloof, will go with me, will stay there any night you may ap-

John Bloof turned vale at the idea and took to his heels as his young comrades rowed the challenge was fair; but Albert declared that, he alone, would dare the unknown horrors of the place that very night. "For," said he glancing at the sky

the clouds that scud above, foretell a stor my night to my eye." His word was as good to all who kne

nim as their eyesight, and none would have questioned its truth, had he return ed next day and said :

"The skeleton is a jovial lad, and treated me to pipes and ale—using each like a hero himself"—however absurd the statement might seem to men who held it as a firm belief that lungs were indispensable to smoking, and bowels to the relishing of spiced beer.

Albert Vandemeer cautioned his con ions to conceal his purpose from his ond mother, who, though she would not be alarmed by his absence from her roof for a night, wouldfundoubtedly have called in the aid of her stont and stern brother, the rich ship owner, had she dreamed of his perilous undertaking.

Arming himself with his father's truscloven the scalp lock of some dozen or nore red savages. Albert was soon on his way towards the awful spot: nor did nany hours pass ere he found himself pefore it, despite the roughness of the and undergrowth that then covered the and impetus of the vanished dwarf bore low well-eleared park.

"The Skeleton's House" was of or built in the midst of a dense wood, here and there broken by the rugged backs of huge rocks that seemed like stony giants forcing their way to the upper air. lron bound door in front and two strong oaken shuttered windows, all as firmly closed as the entrance of a tomb, met the youth's first glance as he paused before t. He walked cautiously around it, and found similar entrances in the rear; but the door yielded to his touch, and cutlas in hand he entered-not fearing forty skeletons, though brawny sinews might clooks them. At first he could discern nothing, but when his eyes became accustomed to the gloom, he saw the silent and fleshless sentinel still gripning in terrible mockery of mortality over the vorm eaten table, while many a moulder ing bone of its frame lay damp and dark around it. Looking closely, the youth saw that wires had been used to keep its ghastly skull erect; and as his keep eye roved sharply around, he noticed a part of the earthen floor much more beaten down than the remainder; and following this slight path as his sight grew clear and true, he traced it to a corner where he saw a row of great iron spikes driven nto the wall, and ending at a small trap door above in the oaken ceiling. To loosen his pistols in his belt and ascend with his cutlass ready for anything unexpected, man or demon, was but the work of an instant with the active Albert. A steady pressure forced the trap, and a flood of light poured in upon the small apartment above, from a window there stood erect, and looked about him. A cot articles of furniture were scattered about. Perceiving a door near him, Albert boldly opened it, and found himself in the presence of a most lovely girl of some fifteen or sixteen years, whose look of terror and disgust, as he entered, immedi-

ror and disgust, as he entered, immediately changed to one of joy, hope, and surprise, as her beautiful black eyes gazed into his frank and manly face.

"Ah you have come to take meawey!" she exclaimed, grasping his hands. "But where ig he—the monster?"

"He? Who? What monster?" said

Albert. "The Dwarf! The Red Dwarf! The

"The Dwarf! The Red Dwarf! The monster that my ancle has placed over me to keep me in this horrible place!"

"I have seen no such animal," said the hewildered Albert; "but if you wish to escape I will place you in safety in spite of every dwarf, red, green, blue, or black, that ever breathed."

A shrill yell like the cry.of some fierce beast, thrilled upon the ear; and as Albert turned to greet the utterer, the door leading into the other chamber was rudely dashed upon, and the scream of terror that pealed from the young girl's lips, told him that the enraged new-comer was her dreaded jailor.

One fine day some phlegmatic youth, | let as vermillion itself; with yellow, shag gy hair and tangled beard, and arms so long that the hunch-backed monster reembled a huge ape more than a human

being.
With flaming eyes that rolled ferocious ly over the undaunted front of the ath letic youth, as he placed his tall and deep chested frame before the trembling girl and griping with its long spider-like claws this thing clad in loose robes of a reddish brown, snarled.

"What are you here for? Go away he's to be my wife when Hugh com oack! Go away!"

"Ah! he will murder me if you go! ried the girl, clasping her snowy bands Oh! if you go, take me with you. My uncle stole me from my parents in Virzinia-he is keeping me to force my father, the husband of Garrbolt's sister, to ighn away all his property to him to get e back-do not leave me !"

"I'll tear him to pieces if he doesn't !" narled the dwarf. "I saw his track near the house, and here I am-true to Hugh. Instantly seeing that the dwarf was of

w intelect, if not an idiot, Albert did ot wish to shed his blood, but ordering him to get out of the way, he turned to ncourage the girl,

With a yell and a bound the Red Dwart vas at his throat. Manfully, then, did Albert's stout sin-

ews, toughened in many a wrestle with his burly comrades, second his struggles The dwarf was a giant in strength, and as active as a panther. He howled, snapped his sharp teeth, and tried to sin hem into Albert's throat, who used his strength alone, disdaining the weapons in pistols, and good old cutlass that had his belt, and having cast a ide his cut lass. For fully half an hour the contest was doubtful, but at length Vandemeer exerting all his prowess, hurled his foe headlong down the trap, just as the head and face, Hugh Garrbolt, pale and deathourney and the tangled maze of forest like, was peering from below. The weight Garrbolt down with him against one of ron spikes used as a means of ascent, and tory and a half, square in shape, and there hanging by the great jagged nail, piercing fully four inches under right ear, Hugh Garrgolt, shrieking with agony, was or a moment suspended, until a desperate plunge and struggle cast him headlong to the hard earthen floor below, as dead as if a knife had cut his throat from ear to ear-fit ending to his long career of atrocious villiany. The dwarf, sense less and bleeding-tor the spikes had lreadfully lacerated his breast and shoulders-lay gasping under the corpse of his father-for such was the relation borne to him by Hagh Garrbolt. Not ausing to await the recovery of the dwarf, Albert safely descended with the joyou but trembling girl, and instead of spendng the night in "The House of the Skel on," he slept in his own snug bed, after hearing the brief story of the rescued one who gave her name as Ella Avall, and was warmly welcomed to the home of the and hearted Widow Vandemeer.

Ella Avall was the niece of Hugh Garr bolt, who had for many years led a life of infamy all along the colonial coasts; and she had been kidnapped by him three months before her rescue, and hidden in that house so eagerly shunned by all; and there the miserable offspring of her step uncle-for her own mother was dead many years-kept vigilant guard over the helpless girl; though the gastly thing in the chair in the lower room left there by Hugh to terrify her and such as might venture too nearly, would have been to ner timid mind a guard as tearful as a thousand savage m

When Hugh Garrbolt first visited the ent struck him at once; for even then bed was in one corner, and several rude he had it in mind to abduct the only child of Leonge Avall, his sister's husband, a wealthy and noble gentleman of Virginia, who had often filled the purse

band, a wealthy and noble gentleman of Virginia, who had often f.lled the purse of the ungrateful Garrbolt.

When his life was so abruptly ended, he was just returning from Virginia with the solemn agreement on the part of the half-crazed father, to sacrifice every dollar he had in search of his lost and beloved child. The treasure of the dead buccaneer he had squandered within six months after his departure from New York.

When Albert, with some dozen or more astonished hurghers, returned to "The Skeleton's House" the next day, they found the place a smoking ruin, and whether the Red Dwarf perished in the flames or escaped with the body of his father, remains a mystery to this day. It would be searched to the control of the contro

- a love me well, I know, wife, a spite of frown and toss; the moonlight long ago, wife ou didn't look so cross; your little scarlet cloak, dear,
- You hung your pretty head, then, And answered very low,

COMMUNICATIONS.

MR. EDITOR :- On the 24th inst., the E. L. M. E., and U. P. Sabbath Schools, of North Washington, and the O. S. P. School of Annisville, assembled in their respective places of worship and proeded to the M. E. Church in North Washington. Prayer being offered by Robt. Thorn, Esq., a salutatory address was delivered by W. M. Graham, Esq.— Reference was made to the origin of Sab bath Schools and the spirit of union that should characterize the soldiers of the cross, who, though fighting the same com mon enemy under the same glorious standard, and led by the same worthy commander, are yet as so many different regiments in the field of conflict.

Rev. - Miller, of the E. L. church, addressed the children, pointing out to them the insidious character of evil habits; illustrating his subject in a lively manner, particularly interesting to the children and calculated to make lasting

Rev. W. A. Black, of the U. P. church. vas next called upon to address the par-The responsibility of the parental relation with special reference to Sabbath Schools was considered in this address. The whole was interspersed with singing by a choir of youngsters under the direct ion of their musical preceptor, Mr. Mays. which enlivened the occasion and showed the proficiency of his pupils.

The assembly then proceeded to the E. L. church, where another address was delivered by Rev. - Domer, of the M. E. church, on "the importance of Sab-bath Schools," after which all partook of a very sumptuous repast prepared by the

One of the greatest sources of real hapiness is, to be found in making others happy and witnessing their satisfaction .-The bright faces and, evidently, glad hearts of the children as they partook of the "good things," could not but be gratifying to their parents and teachers who provided them. It was good too, to see the spirit of christian Union and brotherly love, that seemed to prevail among the different denominations represented .-Long may it continue. How befitting such an occasion the 133d psalm

"Behold, how good a thing it is, And how becoming well, Together such as brothren are In unity todwell."

May parents, teacher and scholars nerease in diligence and zeal, and may we all be one in Christ. Oct. 31st, 1865.

Courting Death.

Blondin, the famous rope-walker, is performing at the Hippodrome in Paris. He exhibits himself on a wire cable ut 150 feet above the ground. He undresses himself at the centre of the rope, divesting himself of various articles clothing, when he drops down into the arena below, and appears in flesh colored tights with plates of shining metals around his neck and wriste; he the hangs imself from the wire, first by one hand, next by the other, turning a variety of complicated summersaults, and coming up now on one side of the wire now on the other, hanging head downwards, and so forth. He then draws himself up, seats himself on the wires, places his balancing pole in rest, taking a pair of iron hoops from his waist, hooks them to the wire and proceeds to hang himself from them by both hands; then by one hand, then by the other, then by one foot, then by both, throwing himself into the most in credible positions, twisting his body thro' his arms, then through his legs; in fact, going through a series of evolutions that would be wonderful enough if perform on terra firma; but which performed a such an altitude, with nothing but the most invisible wire between him and the abyss of emptiness below him, seem almost superhuman. And, so though all ments keep me in this horrible place!"

"I have seen no such animal." said the hewildered Albert; with a very spot where the dwelling stood is conceased. I will place you in safety in spite of every dwarf, red, green, blue, or black, that ever breathed."

A brill yell like the ery of some fierce beast, thrilled upon the ear; and as a Albert every heave there of every dwarf that ever breathed."

The father of Ella soon reached New York, and in the following gear all they dy dashed upon, and the scream of terror, leading into the other chamber was rudely dashed upon, and the scream of terror, leading into the other chamber was rudely dashed upon, and the scream of terror, leading into the other chamber was rudely dashed upon, and the scream of terror, leading into the other chamber was rudely dashed upon, and the scream of terror, leading into the other chamber was rudely dashed upon, and the scream of terror, leading into the other chamber was rudely dashed upon, and the scream of terror, leading into the other chamber was rudely dashed upon, and the scream of terror, leading into the other chamber was rudely dashed upon, and the scream of terror, leading into the other chamber was rudely dashed upon, and the scream of terror, leading into the other chamber was rudely dashed upon, and the scream of terror, leading into the other chamber was rudely dashed upon, and the scream of terror, leading into the other chamber was rudely dashed upon, and the scream of terror, leading into the other chamber was rudely dashed upon, and the scream of terror, leading into the other chamber was rudely dashed upon, and the scream of terror, leading into the other chamber was rudely dashed upon, and the scream of terror, leading into the other chamber was rudely dashed upon, and the scream of terror, leading into the other chamber was rudely dashed upon, and the scream of terror, leading into the other chamber was rudely dashed upon, and the scream of terror, leading into the other chamber was rudely dashed upon, and the scream o

Lord Palmerston's Last Days.

The London Daily Telegraph says the members of Lord Palmerston's family were by no means prepared for so abrupt a termination of his illness, and gives the following account of his last mo-

"Latterly the gout had sadly troubled him, but he was not suffering directly from that when the fatal week began. It was from an inflamatory attack of the bladder that the Premier died. He was driving out on Thursday last, near Brock et Hall, and he had been warned to take great care of himself; but, feeling over warm with the precautions adopted, he imprudently exposed himself to a chill, and returned to the house in such a state that collapse ensued, and but for the presence of the physician it is possible that he would have died within two hours. He recovered, however, from that, but lay in his bed very weak and very much changed, for the affection nounted to the ducts and kidneys, and the secretions being suspended, the blood was becoming poisoned. Still his superb politics. 'The old older changeth, yield. constitution gave hopes, especially whe the difficulty of respiration became less and on Tuesday afternoon a favorable bulletin was issued, but at night his condition suddenly grew much worse, and it was soon apparent that the end approach

"His state of mind up to the last re nained unclouded; he was in full ession of his faculties, and suffered very little pain. But there came a lassitude over him which prevented any effort or wish to converse; questions put to him were either disregarded or answered by look or sign. A silence, half imposed by weariness, half of his own inclination, possessed him. On the day before his death, however, when in a doze preceding the last change, his mind was evidently still amid its old associations; for he wa heard to murmur, as in a dream, 'The treaty with Belgium! yes, read me that sixth clause again.' But at last a perfect peaceful demise crowned the long and se rene healthfulness of his life; he sank away gently flickered a little, like an expiring lamp, and then 'went out,' rather than died; and they hardly knew in the death-chamber at what exact moment the great statesman whose name had been on every page of our history for fifty years,

to be among the living. "His last act of public business was ar nstance of his energetic manuer of dealing with facts when he had once got hold of them. He received at Brocket Hall the Irish deputation upon the cattle dis ease, though he was very unwell, and ob-liged to recline upon the sofa all the time; but he at once asted upon the wishes o his visitants. If he would have kept to that sofa he aright have lived; but he was a constant terror to his doctors reason of his energy; although when he once promised to obey them he kept his word, as if it had been pledged to the

House of Commons. The widow of the Premier has cheered by the cordial sympathy of the Queen. Her majesty, when the news of the sizure of her first minister was con veyed to her, instantly wrote, by General Grey, to Lady Jocelyn, who is one of her women of the bedchamber, expressing her concern, and requesting to be kent informed of the Premier's state; and when the worst intelligence reached Balmoral, she wrote to assure Lady Palmers ton of her · heartfelt and deep sympath; with her under this deep trial.' Prince and Princess of Wales also tele graphed repeatedly to Brocket Hall for news during the attack; and have already ion to their great sorrow vate sympathy are of course endless, and various tributes of respect and admira tion have arrived from abroad."

The Morning Advertiser says:

" We will only add-and we make our closing remark with greater pleasure than we can express-that we are enabled to state on the authority of one who attendlast few days of his illness, 'that his end was peace, and that it was 'the firm joe lief of the friend to whom we alluded that this peace was the result of his knowing where to trust." With reference to the funeral arrange

nents the London Globe says:

Lord Palmerston will be buried, not in the Abbey Church of Romsey, but in the quiet cemetery near the town, in which the noble lord selected his own graye.

There will be no lying in state." The shipping in the ports of England hoisted their colors at half-mast on the announcement of the death; the church bells were tolled, and public bodies in al the large towns adopted reselutions ex-

pressive of regret and condolence.

The English journals unanimously ac cord to Lord Palmerston the credit of skillful statesmanship and intense nationalality. The Times remarks:

"The secret and source of his gree popularity was his boundless sympathy with all classes of his countrymen.— He was a truly large-hearted man, and moved among men and women of every rank as one of themselves. He was nev er so happy or so much at home as when talking to a mixed audience—the merries and noisier the better. impossible not to feel that Lord Palmers ton's death marks an epoch in English ing to new.' Other ministers may carry into successful effect organic reforms fro which he shrunk. Others may introduce a new spirit into our foreign relations and abandon the system of secret diplo macy which he never failed to support .-Others may advise her Majesty with equal sagacity, and sway the House of Com mons with equal or greater eloquence but his place in their hearts could no be filled so easily. The name of Lord Palmerston, once the terror of the conti nent, will long be connected in the minds of Englishmen with an epoch of unbroken peace and unparalleled prosperity and cherished together with the bright-

The Palmetto State. Wade Hampton has been defeated for Governor of South Carolina by five hun-

est memories of the reign of Queen Vic-

toria.

dred majority, the successfut candidate being Mr. Orr, formerly Speaker of the United States House of Representatives who was on this occason the Union can didate. Hampton's large vote is attribu ted to the rebel soldiers, among whom he was very popular. He was a very ultra rebel to the last moment of the struggle, and fought with all the desperation he could muster in a cause for which all sympathies were most earnestly enlisted. At the close of the struggle he was so terribly mortified that it was announced that he was among the Brazilian emigrants . but he thought better of it and concluded to remain, hoping that the South might fare better than his secession friends antiicipated. He was a member of the convention which amended the constitution, and apparently acquiesced in the new order of thing. Mr. Orr has never been so ultra in national polities as the general run of the South Carolina politicians, though always an affluential Democrat. At home this was attributed to his having aspirations for national bon ors, but the truth was that he lived in the mountain region of the State, where Perry did, and where the Union has ever been strong. This present election, taken in connection with that of Perry as United States Senator for the long term, shows how completely the new basis of representation has thrown the power of the State into the hands of the people of the upland country. It has been said that we might look for a better policy at the hands of Hampton than of Oyr, but we doubt it, the prejudice of the former being too deep-seated and bitter for much present likelihood of Unionism. We We dmit that Orr's well known cratic partizanship is against him, but still we incline to favor his election as a wise choice of evils.—North American.

ILL NATURE .- The drugkard has been known to renounce his darling vice ; the slave to sin and extravagance her besetting sin; but the waspish temper, the irtating tone, the rude, dogmatic manners ed Lord Palmerston's bedside during the and the hundred nameless negligencies that spoil the beauty of association rarely done other than proceed sill the action of disgust and gradual alienation has turned all the currents of affection from their course, leaving nothing but barren track, over which the mere skeleton of companionship stalks alone.

NUMBER 48

National Thanksgiving, WASHINGTON, October 28 .- The Pres

ident to-day issued the following procla

By the President of the United States

mation;
By the President of the United States of America, a proclamation;
Wherras, It has pleased Almighty God during the year which is now coming to an end, to relieve our beloved country from the scourge of civil war, and to permit us to secure the blessings of peace, unity and harmony, with an enlargement of civil liberty; and whereas, our Heavrenly Father has also, during the year, graciously preserved us from the calamities of foreign war, pestilence and famine; and whereas, righteousness exalteth a nation, while sin is a reproach to any people, now, therefore, I, Andrew Johnson-President of the United States, do here, by recommend to the people thereof that they do set apart and observe the First Thursday in December as a day of National Thanksgiving to the Creator of the Universe for these deliverances and blessings; and I do further recommend that on that day the whole people make a confession of sins against His infinite goodness, and, with one heart and one mind, implore divine guidance in the ways of national virtue and hotiness.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunte set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be afflixed. Done at the City of Washington this 28th day of October, in the year 1865, and of the independence of the United States the eight ty-ninth.

Andrew Johnson, Prest.

Andrew Johnson, Pres't. By W. H. Seward, See'y of State

Oil Inteligence

or City, November 2. The new well struck on Morey Farm yesterday is sowing two hundred and fifty barrels of oil daily and increasing,

W. H. M. Gold and Oil on Dunkard. The following is an extract from a letter addressed to the President of the Dunkard Creek Petroleum Comapny, oporating on the Brown farm, Monongalia ounty, West Va., by a A Johnston, who

is boring the well: October 28th, 1865. DEAR SIR :- * * * We are getting along very well now. We are five hund red and seventy-six feet deep. The prospect of getting oil is very favorble.

There is one thing we have found and that is Gold. We got the first lump at a depth of five hundred and fifty feet. It was about one-half the size of a hickory nut. About ten feet further down we come on it in more plentiful quantities .-I have got about a dozen small pieces of quartz rock very full of gold. I have al-

ing the sand brought up by the sand pump. It has also been found at Davistown, and other places farther down the creek. I will send you some of what I have, to get it analyzed. NOVEMBER 1, 1865 .- We are now

so secured a considerable amount by wash

five hundred and ninety feet. We struck a vein of oil yesterday. You had better be looking for tubing.

A NEW WAY OF APPLYING LEECHES -" Well my good woman," said the doctor, "how is your husband to-day? Better, no doubt."

"Oh! yes, surely," said the woman 'He is as well as ever, and gone to the field."

"I thought so" continued the doctor "The leeches have cured him. Wonderful effect they have. You got the leech es of course.

"Qh, yes, they did him a great deal of good, though he could not take them

"Take them all! Why, my good wo-

man, how did you apply them ?"
"Oh, I managed nicely," said the wife, looking quite contented with herself.—
"For variety sake, I boiled one half, and nade a fry of the other. The first he got down very well, but the second made him very siek. But what he took was nim very sick. But what he took was quite sufficient," continued she, seeing some horrer in the doctor's countenance, "for he was better the next morning, and to day he is quite well."

"Umph," said the doctor, with a sapient shake of the head, "if they have

ient shake of the head, "if they have cured him it is sufficient, but they would have been heter applied externally."

The woman replied that she would do so the next time; and I doubt not that if ever fate throws a score of unfortunate leeches into her power again, she will make a poultice of them.