THE BLESSINGS OF GOVERNMENT, LIKE THE DEWS OF HEAVEN, SHOULD BE DISTRIBUTED ALIKE UPON THE HIGH AND THE LOW, THE EICH AND THE POOR.

EBENSBURG, PA. WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 4, 1860.

Bemocrat and Sentinel.

## NEW SERIES.

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### HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS.

It is a fact that, at some period, every member of the human family is subject to disease or disturbance of the bodily functions; but, with the aid of a good tonic and the exercise of plain common sense, they may be able so to regulate the system as to secure permanent health. In order to accomplish this desired object, the true course to pursue is certainly that which will produce a natural state of things at the least hazard of vital strength and For this purpose, Dr. Hostetter has inoduced to this country a preparation bearing his name, which is not a new medicine, but one that has been tried for years, giving satisfaction to all who have used it. The Bitters operate powerfully upon the stomach, bowels, and liver, restoring them to a healthy and vigorous action, and thus, by the simple process of strengthening nature, enable the systen to triumph over disease.

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# Miscellaucons. WOLFGANG:

### OR. THE WRECKER'S BEACON.

CHAPTER 1

The good ship PATHFINDER, of New York, and bound to Copenhagen, had entered the North Sea, having left the Straits of Dover two days behind.

The commander of the ship was a young man, not over eight and twenty, and his name was MAURICE LESTER He stood by the taffrail, gazing off upon the horizon to the eastdo ward, ever and anon raising his hand above 00 his head to feel if there was any wind stirring, and as often casting his eve aloft to see how the canvass hung. As he stood thus his mate approached, and spoke to bim. "What d'ye think of this, Capt'n?"

ill be master replied "And I tell you what it is, atianed until forbid, and charged accordingly. Griffin." he added, after sweeping the horizon again with his eye, "when it comes it will be an earnest one. None of your broad Ocean puffs, with nothing but water to hatch wind from; but we'll have it right fresh from some of those places where they know how to make things blow

said Griffin.

a shudder, "I feel it in my bones."

ing more and more palpible every moment. The sun was going down in a thick bank,--giving to the whole western horizon a dull purplish-red bloody hu-, with here and there the firry cloud, looking up a a fearful black-

If the gale does not abate by that time I know not what we shall do " The captain started up from his chair, and would probably have walked across the cabin

DEFORE THE GALE.

"I think we're in for a storm, sir," the

"Then you think we'll have a hard one?"

"Ave," answered the captain, with almost In the meantime Captain Lester had been

watching the sea and sky as before, and he funcied that the signs of the storm were grow spots of a carker tinge, like openings, through night; but we cannot stand on much longer eye about four points upon the larboard bow. | stretched forth nis bands as though he would out in the dim light. He also noticed that be a light apon the shore; but it was a great

but at that moment a heavy sea caught the ship, and gave her a pitch forward, which caused him to eatch his seat as quickly as possible As soon as the flood had gone from the deck, and the vessel had struggled up a considerable height above the level of the Ton. Aint he dead?' from the shock, he looked into his companion's face, and said, in a voice made tremulous by deeper emotion than he had before manifested.

"Griffin. I have something upon my mind more than you know; and I am anxious to Dorton Point. To the north of Dorton, as the restain knew from personal experience. communicate it too. I must tell it now, for as well as from the chart, there was a snug I have a strange foreboding of coming ill -\* Something is to happen that will be great cal- harbor, of easy entrance. These things were struggling for breath amity to some of us I am not croaking-I settled. am only reading what the utseen has written in my soul. However, you shall hear my story You have heard that my parents were both lost at sea?"

"Yes" said the mate.

"And perhaps you knew that they were lost in this sea?' "I have heard so, sir."

"Ay-so it was. I was a boy then They ed. were on their way to Copenhagen, as weshould be now. My father commanded the ship-she was called the 'Clora Jane.' She very plainly whenever the ship rose, and the was named for my mother; and she was awere right in their calculations. staugch noble craft, i was at school then, in Troy; and when I knew that my parents no choice but to stand on, at least -" were dead I was well nigh mad with grief .- " I fancied then, in my firs hours of or h mage, that made every soul start with horror: that my heart would brake; and. I thick such would have been the case if they had kept me at school .- But some of those who cared for me, came to see me, and it was finally arranged that I should go to sea. And I prospered -- prospered so well that, when I was twenty years old, they gave me command

of a ship "The man who owned the ship which I first commanded was named Thornton. He topsail was taken off, and the anchors cut years of age; and habited in a garb of ever graced this poor life of earth She was spun through the hawse-holes like lightning, belt Four years younger than myself; but even Shap went the starboard chain; and in a mowhen I first knew her-she was a woman in ment more a shock was felt as the larboard held the stalwart leader and his three ruffianintellect and grace, though a child in simpli- anchor found bottom; but it could not hold ity companions; and, 'considering all the cir city of love and confidence. Mr. Thornton The cables patted as though it had been a cumstances, it is no wonder that he was did not object to my suit, so I loved her with hempen string, and on swept the devoted startled. However, he had not much opporall my soul, and was blessed to know that ship. she loved me in return. It had been arrang el that we should be married when she was dows this mean? See! The light is still him. burning as brightly as ever-at least a twenty years old, -that had been our plan for more than two years. Mr. Thornton hay. league away-and yet here are the rocks ro, there we have another.' And, as he came ing set the bounds himself. It lacked two d rectlys under our bows! What can it up, he added: 'And I guess we've found a months of the time, and I had arranged to mean ?" stay at home until we ware married. But- Maurice Lester did not answer ; but an Say-who are ve?" Thornton had a heavy ship treighted for Co. old, weather-beaten sailor, who stood at penhagen, and her captain was dying. JIe, the wheel, and who had looked a thous- rice, who quietly answered : could find no one to take his place but me, and dangers in the face, answered for him : and he asked me to go I could not refuse: such things afore. There aiut no use in firbut I asked that I might be married first .---Mr Thornton shock his head, and said no - in' the gua, sir. That light was put there Men call me Ryan Wolfgang." But he had another plan which he said would to lead poor Jack to his death that the coastsharks might pick his bones!' be better. He been planning to visit Copen BREAKERS! ROCKS!- On the starboard hagen, where he had two brother's in buisness-they were in company with him-and bow !---- No!-On the larboard!-Pour !" he said he would take the next ship, and bring Carrie out with him, and we should be ship had met her doom. She went upon the married there I finally consented to take tocks with a crash that sounded high above ing of flesh and blood, like other men. Mauout the new ship, and Mr. Thornton, with the roar of the elements. his daughter, was to meet me in Copenhagen "I guess you'd soon see Did you feel that? an there we ware to be married and all three come home together. The evening before [ Is was a puff of wind, and a light flying of sailed I spent with Carrie, and when I left. Maurice Lester was near the starboard gangher I feit that I was leaving my very his way with the ship struck, having started at "Well," continued Lester, wiping his eyes to look to the helm. The shock threw him I went to Copenhagen 1 waited a month -- upon a s mack, and he tried to get up; but ere then I heard that the Anderican ship " While the could regain his feet the floid of mad wa-Fourn' with William Thornton and day here ters cause surging over the bark, and he was on board had touched at Dover, and that all thrown-he knew not where. He only knew forceastle. were safe and well when she left. I waited that the floot came -that it caught him in | But our hero was not given much time for another week, and then I eressed over to Ham its grant grasp-that it harled him as a gale reflection. Wolfgang plied him with quesburg; but I could learn nothing there Next burls a feather-that his head was hurt- tions, to all of which Lester gave straightfor-I went to London and there I learned enough that his body was tossed and bruised -- and ward answers, well knowing that evasion he shouled; 'Carrie! Carrie! CARRIE!' to assure me that the ship had been lost On then the lamp of his consciousness went out. would serve no practical purpose, and hoping the second day after she left Dover a severe When he came to himself it was daylight, by his frankness to propitiate the merciless storm had arrisen, and several vessels had and the rays of the sur were beaming above fiend in whose unrestrained power he knew been reported lost I sent my ship home in him. At first he did not attempt to move, himself to be. charge of the mate, and spent four months any further than simply to assure himself When the wrecker chief had elicited all the gain no trace of them Not even a piece of sought to recal the events of the past, which a rich cargo the vessel was freighted, and with a sad and heavy heart " added, is a touching touc, -what I have suffered-tounge cannot tell it, rocks nor can pen write it That blow did break my heart-broke it in the rending of its ten- from this point, he movel on towards where At length night shut in again, and not a derest cords, and in the crushing of all its he thought be should sooner find an open

see!-Did you see it. sir?"

At half past twelve the gale had moderated

CHAPTER 11.

WOLFGANG.

"BREAKERS! BREAKERS!"

Yes-he had seen it; and he knew it must board the ship e a light apon the shore; but it was a great 'Poor Dick !' said Lester, kneeling by way off. He watched until he had seen it his side and lifting his head. 'Are you badseveral times, and then he remarked to his ly hurt?' mate that it must be a light-house. The

light was bold and distinct, and evidently at ed, in a weakening voice. 'They've killed tention

sea; for, had it not been so, it could not have It was the body of stout Iom Bricket been seen at that distance. After a short that lay close by and when the captain had consultation, during which reference was had made himself sure that there was no parto the chart of the Northumberland coast, it ticle of life in it, he reported the same to was decided that this light must be upon Dick.

But, 'he added, 'what do you mean?-Who has done you harm!'

M. U. C. Mull

"Haven't you seen 'em?' the man asked

'Seen whom? What do you mean?' de-As soon as it had been determined where manded Lester, eagerly.

the light was, Captain Lester made all pos-Dick started up to his elbow, and gaized sible haste to determine his course of action. around; but he seemed to find nothing for Had the thing been practible, he would have which he was looking, and he sauk back alaid his ship to; but that could not be done. gain. Had be not made this effort he might No one even gave it a serious thought. So it have spoken further, but the act of rising had was determined that the ship should stand on exhausted him, and the last grain of strength at least till something further was discover- was leaving him.

'What do you mean?' cried Lester, as he saw that the poor fellow was sinking. 'Has considerably. The light was now to be seen any body harmed you?"

Dick managed to raise his hand to his head captain and his officers felt sure that they -to a point above the left ear-and, as he did so, he whispered-"At all events," said the former, "we have

·Look out-they asked for the capt'n .-That's were they struck!' He tried to speak He was interrupted by a cry from the bows | further, but his voice failed him.

What could this mean? Maurice Lester started to his feet and gaized around. Who Capitan Lester leaped forward, and in a had killed his men ?

very few moments he was satisfied that the The captain was disturbed in his meditawarning had not been a false one; for he tion by the sound of voices not far off, and could not only hear the awful roar of the upon turning he beheld four men coming up breaking seas, but he fancied that he could from the water He who came in advance see the gleaming of the white foam as it flew | was tall, muscular man; with a gaunt, heavy high in the air. As quickly as possible the frame; somewhere about fifty or fifty-five VOL. 7----NO. 6.

Wait, now till she rises.-Ha-there!-there ask for mercy. His name was Dick Mangle, the bottom of the cave was ver ; wet, as too' and he had been one of the best seamen on | it had recently been covered with water .--

The wrecker chieftain stopped, at last, near what seemed the end of the care, and making a sign to his followers, they clapped manacles on the wrists and the ankles of They've done it for us!' the sailor answer- Maurice before he had time to note their in-

'Now, Captain Lester,' said Wolfgang, you must remain in this place for a short season. You are perfectly safe here .- Silence ! Say not a word! If you attempt to leave this spot, you will be slain the moment you set foot outside the cave.

Thus speaking, the chieftain and his followers silently but rapidly withdrew, leaving Maurice nearly stupefied with astonishment. As they passed from the mouth of the cave, their feet were wet by the rising waves .---The tide was fast coming in

After a short time, the captive looked about him with eyes somewhat accusioned to the dim light, and became satisfied that what he had supposed to be human bones were really such. There were many of them. And moving among them were huge rats, seeking for prey. The top of the cavern, in some places, was but a few feet above his head, and in one place he discovered a small aperture, through which a faint light struggled, and on going underneath it, he thought he smelt the odor of vegitation and flowers.

On turning, from the contemplation of this aperture, towards the mouth of the cave, Captain Lester observed with alarm, that the water was creeping up the sloping bottom .---What if it should fill the cavern ? Ab ! now he could account for the presence there of those human bones! They were the sad memorals of other hapless prisoners who had been left in that cave to perish by drowning !

Slowly but surely the waters crept along The vermin fled before them to the elevated spot on which Maurice stood. Slowly following, the incoming waters at length reached bis feet !

For the cure of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Nau-sea, Flatalency, Less of Appetite, or any Billous Complaints, arising from a morbid inaction of the Stomach or Bowels, producing Cramps, Dysentery, Colic, Cholera Morbus, &c., these Bitters have no equal.

Diarrhœa, dysentery or flux, so generally contracted by new settlers, and caused principally by the change of water and diet, will be speedily regulated by a brief use of this preparation. Dyspepsia, a disease which is probably more prevalent, in all its various forms, than any other, and the cause of which may always be attributed to derangements of the digestive organs, can be cured without fail by using HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS, as per directions on the bottle. For this disease every physician will recommend Bitters of some kind; then why not use an article known to be infallible? All nations have their Bitters, as a preventive of disease and strengthener of the system in general; and among them all there is not to be found a more healthy people than the Germans, from whom this preparation emanated, based upon scientific experiments which have tended to prove the value of this great

preparation in the scale of medical science. FEVER AND AGCE .- This trying and provoking disease, which fixes its relentless grasp on the body of man, reducing him to a mere shadow in a short time, and rendering him physically and mentally uscless, can be driven from the body by the use of HOSTETTER'S RENOWNED BITTERS. Further, none of the above-stated diseases can be contracted, even in exposed situations, if the Bitters are used as per directions. And as they neither create nausea nor offend the palate, and render un-necessary any change of diet or interruption of ordinary pursuits, but promote sound sleep and healthy digestion, the complaint is removed as speedily as is consistent with the production of a thorough and permanent cure.

For Persons in Advanced Years, who are suffering from an enfeebled constitution and infirm body, these Bitters are invaluable as a restorative of strength and vigor, and need only be tried to be appreciated. And to a mother while nursing these Bitters are indispensable, especially where the mother's nourishment is inadequate to the demands of the child, consequently her strength must yield, and here it is where a good tonic, such as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, is needed to impart temporary strength and vigor to the system. Ladies should by all means try this remedy for all cases of debility, and, before so doing, should ask their physician, who, if he is acquainted with the virtue of the Bitters, will recommend their use in all cases of weakness.

CAUTION .--- We cantion the public against using my of the many imitations or counterfeits, but ask for HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS, and see that each bottle has the words " Dr. J. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters" blown on the side of the bottle, and stamped on the metallic cap covering the cork, and observe that our autograph signature is on the label.

\* Prepared and sold by HOSTETTER & SMITH, Pittsburgh, Pa, and sold by all druggists, grocers, and dealers generally throughout the United States, Canada, South America, and Germany.

AGENTS .- Davis & Jones, Ebensburg; J. A; August 31, 1859 .- ly.

a year, or two copies for \$3. Address your lines swayed so much that they were afraid of bave had a dream repeated many times; but reached an open space among the rocks, our hero's beart. But he could not give his latters to Robert Bonner, publisher, 48 Ann UST OPENED AND FOR SALE BY R. S.-BUNN, M. D., A general assortment of they as they could, as though even within the past three or four days street, New York. It is the handsomest and best family paper in the country, elegantly from such feeble beams they might find some Carrie Thornton is not dead! I know she is three of his men. He hastened to the spot gang, who strode rapidly on for nearly half illustrated, and characterized by a high mor-PDRUGS, MEDICINES, comfort. But not all were there No-not not!-she has appeared to me repeatedly in a where they lay -two of them being clasped an hour. He could think only of the White al tone. Its present circulation is over four all! Four stout, true-hearted men had been dream, and calls upon me to save her! To- in each other's arms-but he found no signs Faura that had been wreeked on that coast. Spices, Oils, Paints. Dye-Stuffs, hundred thou and copies, which is the best and of his beloved Carrie who had, perhaps swept away by the storm. Near a score were uight as I stood all aloue by the mizzen rig- of life. evidence we can give of its merits. left; but how many shall see the light of an- ging, trying to peer out into the thick gloom With a sad, heavy heart, Lester passed on, in company with those same men, trod the BRANDIES, WINES, GINS, FLUID, other day? At nine o'clock Captain Lester went below I heard her voice as plainly as you now hear and presently he found two more dead ones, same path he was now treading. What had mine, and she called out for me to save her and one of them was David Griffin, his chief been her fate? Had she been murdered by to During the exciting times in this Pocket Cutlery, Razors, Brushes, Combs. Statio matry previous to the delaration of the war ery, Blank Books, Perfumery, Soaps, Tobacco, these wretches, or reserved for some more de- of 1812-unfortunately for the British na-He took down a chart of the North Sea, and Of course what followed was mere fancy .- mate. He kneeled down by the officer's side, having spread it upon the table, he sat down though even that effected me much. I thou't and raised the head; but it was cold and life- plorable doom? These thoughts filled him tional hovor, a member of the Rhede Island Segars, Snuffs and other articles usually kept in Drug Stores. . to examine it He was thus engaged when I saw her, stanling not far off, upon a huge less and the skull was broken! Gently he with unutterable agony. Legislature, Mr. Rhodes, bad a guarrel with R. S. BUNN, M. D. Mr Griffin came down; but he did Lot look | sea, with her arms stretched imploringly to- laid it back upon the sand, and then moved Wolfgang had now drawn near the water's a United States Senator about a Hoy. This Ebensburg, May, 4, 1859.-24-1y. edge; and soon coming to the month of a cave candidate was oppised to the war-he lost wards me-saw her then, with my eyes open, on again. And he saw more dead men also ! up until he had ficished the calculation. as I have often seen her in my sleeping -- Could it be possible that he had been the on- be entered, followed by the three ruffians who his election by a single vote-Mr. Rhodes THIS WAY. "How is it?" the mate asked, as he saw his ly one left alive? had charge of our hero. The bottom of the voting for his oppenent -- who went to Washcommander lay down the dividers. dream!-" JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE A large "I have been making a reckoning; and I and sipendid Assortment of American Pock- find that we have little more sea-room left.-Ha !-- vait \_what is this ? It moves -- it cave sloped upward from its entrance for some ington, and supported war measures -- and At this point the captain was cut short in distance, and then became almost level - finally, voting for declaration, the parties his speech by the cry of "LIGHT-HO!" from has life ! et Knives. (Every knife warranted.) by Captain Lester burried forward, as fast The captive (for such Maurice Lester now were exactly even-the declaration passed by The course we have made since we wore, has the deck. They harried up and found the as his feeble strength would permit, and felt himself to be) frequently hit his f et a- the casting vote of the Vice President and so GEORGE HUNTLEY. men crowding forward. been, as near as I can calculate, north-west-August, 10, 1859. 3t. found two men lying by the side of a heavy gainst what he thought, with a chill of hor- Mr. Rhodes' hog was the occasion of the late "What is it?" Lester asked. by-west, so that we must have been driving spar. Oue of them was dead; but the oth ror, were human bones strewn around the war, and cost the U S eighty million of dol-BLANK SUMMONS AND EXECU towards the coast of Northumberland. I think "I think it is a light, sir," replied Parker TIONS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE, we have pleuty of room to stand on until mid |"Here; sir, -just stand here. - Now turn your | er gaized up into his commander's face, and | caveru, but he could not clearly make them hare.

ness b-hind "Do you see how strangely it looks off

there?" said the captain, raising his finger towards the point where the sun was setting. "Aye," returned Griffia, "I have been

watching those dark places." And others noticed the same thing, and spoke of it too-

S.v.n o'clock came and went. Eight o'clock came, and the first watch was set

"Don't go below," said the captain, as the men of the last dog-watch left their stations. "This calm can't last a great while You" had better batten down the batches now, while there is nothing else to do; for I am sure there will be used or having them close before the coming of another day "

The men had no thoughts of going below, for they could see and teel; and they were not wholly ignorant of what was coming; so they weat at work and secured the hatches with tarpaulius; and when this was done those who had no particular station collected about the wheel. Another hour passed away-and another Ten o'clock came, and still not a breath. The ship lay upon the water like a deal thing with the ropes, and blocks, and saits, rattling and flopping as she was swayed to and fro by the lazy swells of the sea.

"What does it mean?" cried Griffin, as the buy struck five hells "Hark" said the captais, almost instantly

Hu! -- and that?"

spray; or, perhans it was a stat of rain At all events, the puff was felt; an i the drops of water fell upon other cheeks than Maurice Lester's; and other cars than his, heard the du'l moaning which came over the dark waters So other ears heard the roar which fol lowed, and other bodies gaivered beneath the shock of the storm giant when he came in his might.

Ave-the storm had come. It came with wind and rain, and with an angry heaving of the sea. It came with a darkness like Erebus, and with the voice of thunder The gale continued to increase in fury as the long night passed away. When the morning came the scene was one of awful graudeur. The wind was howling with terrific fury; and the broad sea was lashed into huge mountains, that formed and tumbled, and leaped along over the bosom of the deep, seeming every moment ready to whelm and engulf the frail bark that struggled within the demon grasp. When Captain Lester had observed the signs of the morning, he feared that the storm would continue through the day, and so he told his men. The sky wore a hue of horror

and rain was now driving down, mingling with the lashing sea. At noon it was still worse.

beach, for he felt faint and sick, and he wish- | -Bring him along, boys, where we can docsign yet of the passing away of the storm! - | earthly hopes! - Do you believe in dream -?" Parrish, Summitville; Wm. Litzinger, Loretto. not get a copy at any book store, the pub-The mate started, not so much at the char- ed to find h-lp as soon as possible. After tor him." Peter Kinney, Munster. lisher of the Ledger will mail you a copy if The frightful howling of the tempest seemed rather to have increased than abated The ter of the question, as from the sudden man- toiling over slippery slimy rocks, and cruel, The sinister glance which accompanied you send him five cents in a letter. tearing erags, until his clothing was all torn, this last remark, and the peculiar emphasis men gathered upon the quarter-deck, clinging | ner in which it was put. The ledger is mailed to subscribers at \$2 "Well," said Lester, in a lower tone, "I and his flesh bruised and lacerated, he finally laid upon the word 'doctor' struck a chill to DRUGS DRUGS DRUGS!! for support to the racks and rails-for the life

had a daughter named Carrie-one of the loose. The ponderous grabblings plunged blue cloth, cut into a frock, or skirt, which sweetest, purest, and loveliest creatures that into the hissing sea, and iron cables were was secured at the waist by a broad pistol-

> Maurice Lester was startled when he betunity for reflection, for, by the time he had 'In heavens name!' gasped Griffin, 'what fairly made out the party, they were upon

> > 'Hallo,' the leader cried, as he saw our helive one, too-one that knows something .--

This last sentence was addressed to Mau-

'My name is Lester. And now, to be fair, 'IT'S A WRECKERS BEACON ! I've seen what is your name?'

.Well-I guess you've heard it before .--

"Wolfgang !' repeated Lester with a start

'Yes. That is my name.'

Then WOLFGANG was not a myth after all. But it was too late for mortal help. The That mysterous wrecker, whose name was a source of terror to honest sailors, was a berice gazed upon him with wonder; and, as he gazed, he felt that he looked upon a fiend incarnate He had often heard of the piratewrecker, and so dark and mystic had been the tales which the North-sea sailors had told, that he been inclined to beli ve that the whole theme was a fabrication. Now, however, he and no more doubt, for the man before him lo ked as dark and bloody as were any of the victures he had heard drawn of him upon the

in searching after the lost ones; but I could that he was really alive and sensible; but information he could, and learned with what the wreck could I find-not a mark of the he did, very clearly, up to the time when his that she had \$40,000 in specie on board, he ship nor of one of its crew . I came home ship struck upon the rocks, -he could go no smiled grimly, and remarked to one of his farther. After this he raised himself upon confederates that she would perhaps be a Maurice Lester stopped a few moments, his elbow, and tried to gaize about him. He richer prize even than the White Fasen had and bowed his head upon his hands, for his had been landed there in that deep nook, been a few years before. The mention of feelings had almost overcome him In a lit- and the tide had gone out and left him. - the mame of the ill fated ship in which tle while, however, he looked up again, and In a little while he rose to his feet, and Carrie Thornton and her father had been managed to crawl up, by the aid of a stran- lost, gave Maurice Lester such a shock "Ah, my dear friend, you do not know ded spar, over a low part of one of the that he nearly fell to the earth. He grew deadly pale, and his frame quivered convul After seeing all that was to be observed sively.

'What's the matter ?' said Wolfgang .---You don't seem to have much strength left !

At the end of the cave, within a few feet of the wall, and underneath the aperture before spoken of, was a large piece of rock, some four feet high, that might have fallen from above To this Maurice hastened as quickly as his manacles would permit. After some exertion he succeeded in climbing to the top of it, and stood erect, his head within a few inches of the roof of the cavern. But he was not allowed to occupy this retreat alone As the water began to circle round its base, the rats also sought refuge on it in great numbers, and in vain did Maurice try to dislodge them with his manaeled

Soon (as it seemed to the captive) the water came rippling over the top of the rock .--He felt its moisture upon his fect. And still it rose-slowly but releatlessly it rose, higher-higher; and as it rose, the rats climbed up his limbs for safety. It was in vain that he brushed them off with his fettered hands. Theyinstantly returned. They clammered up his back-to his shoulders-over the back of his neck-to the crown of his head; their clammy bodies stricking a chill to his very beart.

And still higher the waters rose, and more thickly the foul version clustered upon the devoted captive's shoulders and head, as their only places of safety. Driven frantic at last by the horrors of his situation, he was about to plunge linto the surging tide and seek a watery grave, when his attention was arrested by the tread of rapid footsteps near the aperture above his head, and the sound of a harsh masculine voice, almost instantly followed by a noise as of a struggle, and a piercing shrick which thrilled Maurice Lester to the very soul. He could not be mistaken; it was CARRIE's voice. Again he heard it, but now in tones of entreaty. Uh, it was her voice. She was not dead! She lived and was near him! Gathering all his strength

A dead silence followed, broken only by the fearful murmurs of the still rising waters. and the splash of the rats as they fell from the wretched captive's head and shoulders, only to return again, in their fierce struggles for a perch of safety from the advanving tide. which had now nearly reached our hero's shoulders.

The above is all of this story that will be published in our columns. We give this as a sample. The continuation of it from where it leaves off here can be found only in the New York Ledger, the great family paper, to which the most bopular writers in the couptry contribute, and which is for sale at all the stores throughout the city and country, where papers are sold. Remember and ask for the New York Ledger of January 14, and in it you will find the continuation of the story from where it leaves off here. If you can-