THE AMERICAN UNION.

A Weekly Newspaper of Current News, Literature, Poetry, Agriculture and Local Affairs.

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THE AMERICAN UNION

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J. MARION EMERSON,

Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, in advance.

If not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, Two Dollars will be charged.

A failure to notify us of a discontinuance of the paper will be considered as a renewal of the same; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Advertisements will be conspicuously inserted at the following rates:

1 square (8 lines)	3 insertions		$1.00
1 "	6		2.00
1 "	12		4.00
1 "	6	months	5.00
1 "	12	"	8.00
1 "	for any less no. of insertions		1.00

Advertisements not stating the number of insertions will be continued until forbid, and will be charged accordingly.

Notices of marriages and deaths inserted free, but all obituaries are chargeable at our usual advertising rates.

☞All advertisements collectable on first insertion.

Job Printing.

Our office being supplied with a large assortment of JOB TYPE—and a press for the purpose—we are prepared to do all kinds of Job Work at short notice and on reasonable terms.

GEO. M. RUSSUM,

Register in Bankruptcy,

OFFICE FOR THE COUNTIES OF CAROLINE, TALBOT AND QUEEN ANNE'S,

DENTON, MARYLAND.

Continues to practice in the Courts of Caroline.

jan1

ROBT. J. JUMP. WM. S. RIDGELY.

JUMP & RIDGELY,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

DENTON, MARYLAND,

WILL PRACTICE IN THE COURTS OF

CAROLINE AND ADJOINING COUNTIES.

ja16-y

JOHN D. KEMP,

Attorney at Law,

DENTON, MD.,

WILL practice in the courts of this and the adjoining counties.

Office next door to residence, Main street.

may9-y

DR. P. STACK,

DENTIST,

DENTON, MD.



Teeth filled, extracted and inserted, from one to an entire set. All plate work warranted to fit, but must be returned within two weeks to entitle the party to the benefit of the guarantee.

December 19th-y

T. N. GOULD. I. P. DUKES. R. W. EARECKSON.

Gould, Dukes & Eareckson,

GRAIN & GENERAL PRODUCE

Commission Merchants,

No 102 Light Street Wharf,

Below Camden St., BALTIMORE.

Consignments of Grain and Produce solicited.

Orders for Guanos, Fertilizers and Groceries promptly attended to. [je14-y

HO! FOR VIRGINIA!

WM. H. NEWTON & CO.,

Land Agents,

23 LEXINGTON STREET,

BALTIMORE,

HAVE for sale some great bargains in farms on the Rappahannock and Potomac rivers, in the Northern Neck of Virginia. Send stamp for circular.

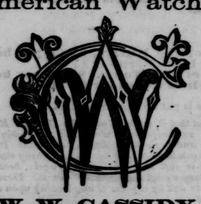
300 Farms with Improvements at $8 to $25 per Acre.

Many of them have brick dwellings.

jan28-3m

WESTERN AND

American Watches.



W. W. CASSIDY,

No. 12 SOUTH SECOND STREET,

PHILADELPHIA,

ASKS ATTENTION TO HIS

Varied and Extensive Stock

OF

GOLD & SILVER WATCHES

AND

SILVER-WARE.

Customers may be assured that none but the best articles, at reasonable prices, will be sold at his store. A fine assortment of

RODGER'S CELEBRATED PLATED-WARE CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Watches and Jewelry Carefully Repaired.

All orders by mail promptly attended to.

jan7-1y

Choptank Nurseries,

DENTON, MD.,

KEMP & KERR, Proprietors.

AS the season for transplanting is now close at hand, we hereby inform our friends and patrons that we can furnish them with *complete* selections for orchards of

Apple & Peach Trees,

PEAR, (DWARF & STANDARD)

Cherry, Plum, Apricot

—AND—

NECTARINES.

We have, also, a fine stock of

GRAPE VINES

And Strawberry Plants,

which we offer at moderate rates.

☞FARMERS! Look to your ☞Interests, and buy no more ☞Inferior Trees, such as are ☞huckstered around thro' ☞the Country by Foreign ☞and bogus Agents and Tree Brokers.☜

We invite you to come and inspect our stock and learn our terms before purchasing elsewhere. Remember, we send out stock of no kind whatever but what we guarantee to be exactly what we represent it.

Health, vigor and correctness is our aim in the cultivation of Nursery stock; and for our patrons to have full satisfaction is the end we aim at in our sales. In addition to what is enumerated above we can sell you, at reduced rates,

SHADE & ORNAMENTAL TREES,

FLOWERING SHRUBS,

of various kinds, &c., &c.

We ask a trial to prove our advertisement.

Respectfully yours,

fe25-odno12y KEMP & KERR.

Cook and Parlor Stoves,

OF ALL KINDS.



HEATERS, RANGES, &c.

HAVING returned to this place, I intend to deal in all kinds of Stoves and Stove Ware, and having the advantage over the most country dealers, from the fact that I have made arrangements with the largest Stove Houses in Philadelphia and Baltimore whereby I can purchase Stoves at manufacturer's prices, I am prepared to furnish

Stoves of All Kinds

at cheaper rates than they can be had elsewhere.

STOVES AND TINWARE

REPAIRED.

Sheet Iron Ware Made to Order.

Particular Attention

PAID TO ALL KINDS OF

Metalic Roofing and Spouting.

☞I sell for the cash only at a small per cent. on cost.

At my store may be found a chcice lot of

CONFECTIONARY,

which I am selling cheap for cash.

ja14-y N. A. HUTSON, Denton.

NEW STORE

—AND—

NEW GOODS.

R. W. TODD,

HAVING taken the old stand of Fisher & Wilson, opopsite the Court House, has just returned from the city of Baltimore, and is now opening a

Large and Varied Stock of

New Goods,

consisting of all the wares usually kept in a country store.

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

QUEENS, HOLLOW & HARDWARE,

GROCERIES,

Boots and Shoes,

Hats and Caps,

DRUGS, &c.,

which he offers to the public on as good terms as they can be purchased elsewhere.

He hopes, by attention, candor, strict integrity, and a due regard for the wants and interests of his customers, to merit and receive a liberal portion of the public patronage.

The highest market prices paid for all kinds of trade in exchange for goods.

Call and examine. No charge for showing goods. [de12-tf] R. W. TODD.

Clocks, Watches,



AND



JEWELRY REPAIRED.

M. FRANK LOWMAN,

HAVING located in Denton, is prepared to repair Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, at the shortest notice, and in a workmanlike manner. All work warranted for one year.

ap2-tf M. FRANK LOWMAN.

DELAWARE

Rail Road Line.



PASSENGERS' TIME TABLE.

ON and after MONDAY, October 5th, 1868, Passenger Trains Northward will run as follows, until further notice. All trains Sundays excedted.

LEAVE.		
Crisfield,		7.00 A. M
Marion,		8.40
Kingston,		8.05
Westover,		8.30
Princess Anne,		9.10
Eden,		9.40
Forktown,		10.00
Salisbury,		10.30
Delmar,		10.45
Laurel,		11.05
Seaford,		11.30
Bridgeville,		11.50
Greenwood,		12.80
Farmington		12.15 P M.
Harrington,	7.00 A M.	12.35
Felton,	7.15	12.50
Plymouth,	7.20	1.00
Canterbury,	7.20	1.00
Willow Grove,	7.25	1.05
Camden,	7.35	1.15
Dover,	7.50	1.30
Mooreton,	8.05	1.45
Brenford,	8.10	1.55
Smyrna,	8.05	1.50
Clayton,	8.20	2.05
Sassafras R'd,	8.25	2.10
Blackbird,	8.35	2.20
Townsend,	8.40	2.30
Middletown,	9.00	2.45
Mt. Pleasant,	9.10	2.55
St. Georges,	9.25	3.10
Bear,	9.36	3.25
New Castle,	9.55	3.45
ARRIVE.		
Wilmington,	10.15	4.05
Philadelphia,	11.45	5.40
Baltimore,	1.15 P M.	8.10

TRAINS MOVING SOUTH.

LEAVE.		
Philadelphia,	8.30 A M.	5.00 P M.
Baltimore,	7.25	2.15
Wilmington,	10.10	6.25
New Castle,	10.30	6.45
Bear,	10.50	7.00
St. Georges',	11.00	7.15
Mt. Pleasant,	11.15	7.30
Middletown	11.35	7.50
Townsend,	11.45	8.00
Blackbird,	11.50	8.05
Sassafras,	12.00 P M.	8.15
Clayton,	12.05	8.20
ARRIVE.		
Smyrna,	12.15	8.30
LEAVE.		
Brenford,	12.10	8.25
Mooreton,	12.20	8.35
Dover,	12.40	9.55
Camden,	12.50	9.05
Willow Grove,	1.05	9.15
Canterbury,	1.10	9.20
Plymouth,	1.10	9.20
Felton,	1.20	9.30
Harrington,	1.40	9.45
Farmington,	1.55	
Greenwood,	2.05	
Bridgeville,	2.15	
Seaford,	2.35	
Laurel,	2.55	
Delmar,	3.10	
Salisbury	3.45	
Forktown,	4.10	
Eden,	4.30	
Princess Anne,	5.15	
Westover,	5.40	
Kingston,	6.00	
Marion,	5.20	
ARRIVE.		
Crisfield,	6.45	

Also Freight train, with Passenger Car attached, will leave Wilmington about 4 o'clock A. M., New Castle, 4.50, Middletown, 6.40, Clayton, 7.30, Dover, 8.50, Camden, 9.10, Felton, 10.05, and to be due at Harrington about 10.30 A. M. Returning, to leave Harrington about 3.20 P. M., Felton, 4, Camden, 5.05, Dover, 5.30, Moorton, 5.55, Clayton, 6.25, Middletown, 7.40, New Castle, 9.20, and to be due at Wilmington about 9.50, P. M. Subject to delays incident to freight business. This train will stop to take up passengers only at stations named, but will set down passengers at any stopping place except Hare's Corner, State R'd, Del. Junction and Dupont.

Steamboat trains heretofore rnn are withdrawn. A boat, however, will leave Crisfield for Norfolk, in connection with local train, on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

E. Q. SEWALL,

Sup't Del. R.R.

MD. & DEL. RAILROAD.



Change of Hours.

On and after Tuesday, Dec. 1st, 1868.

Trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.

Leave	Hillsborough,	9.45 A. M.
	Ridgely	9,55
	Greensborough,	10,10
	Goldsborough,	10,20
	Henderson,	10,30
	Halltown,	10,40
	Slaughter's	10,55
	Kenton,	11,10
Arrive	Clayton,	11,00
Leave	Clayton,	2,05 P. M.
Arrive	Wilmington,	4,00
	Philadelphia,	5,25
	Baltimore,	8,00
	New York,	10,20

GOING SOUTH.

Leave	New York,	12,00 P. M.
	Baltimore,	7,25 A. M.
	Philadelphia,	8,30
	Wilmington,	10,10
Arrive	Clayton,	12,05 P. M.
Leave	Clayton,	1,00
	Kenton,	1,12
	Slaughter's,	1,25
	Halltown,	1,40
	Henderson,	1,50
	Goldsborough,	2,00
	Greensborough,	2,15
	Ridgely	2,25
Arrive	Hillsborough,	2,35

Passengers from Baltimore will purchase tickets for Clayton, and change cars at New Castle Junction. Passengers for Baltimore will change cars at Wilmington.

Until further notice, the office of the Superintendent will be at Greensborough, Md.

G. W. GOLDSBOROUGH,

de3-tf. Superintendent.

Written for THE AMERICAN UNION.

THE RESCUE.

A TALE OF MEXICO.

BY TARDY TURNOUT.

We have already related how De Arville was plotting against the life of Harry and Dick, and how they had heard the groans, as of some one in great misery; also, how they had made the acquaintance of Gomez Bernardo. We will once more turn our attention to them.

After Dick had finished his recital of what he heard as he was passing the door of the room in which De Arville was closeted with some one, Harry secured his most valuable papers and his money, determining not to return to the house again unless it would be for the purpose of ascertaining what was above stairs. He also wished to ascertain if the Gomez Bernardo, with whom he was acquainted, was the one mentioned by De Veron. For this purpose, he betook himself to the office of the Alcid to see if that official could impart any information concerning him.

Upon being admitted into the presence of that dispenser of justice, Harry introduced himself to his honor and stated his business. The Alcid directed one of the officers to go with the strangers and show them to the house of Gomez Bernardo. Harry did not like to decline the offered escort, so they proceeded under the direction of the city official to the guest of yesterday.

Harry was politely received, and after the formalities of fashion were disposed of, our adventurer handed De Veron's letters of introduction to Bernardo, who, on beholding the well-known handwriting of his friend, looked up with surprise.

"Heavens!" he exclaimed, "can this be real, or is it a dream? Can it be that Albritio De Veron yet lives?"

"I assure you," said Harry, "it is no dream; the Senor De Veron was alive and well six months ago."

"Alive!" again exclaimed the old man, "then, indeed, my prayers are answered.—Oh! how glad I am that he escaped the snares set for his ruin. But you say, Senor, you saw him alive and well. Is he content in his exile?"

"As content as circumstances will permit," answered Harry. "But if he had his daughter with him I think he would be content to die amongst strangers."

Bernardo made no answer to this, but began perusing the letter; and during the reading he would pause and raise his eyes for a moment as if to scan the features of Harry more closely. When he had finished reading, he carefully folded up the letter and sat for some moments in silence; then addressing Harry, he said:

"Senor Melville, you are on a dangerous mission. Henrique De Arville is a wicked man—one who fears neither God nor man when in pursuit of that which will gratify his ambition or his desires. I know he wishes to wed the daughter of my dearest friend—not because he loves her, but for revenge. That he will do so, by fair or foul means, I have no doubt. The Senorita De Veron knows that the De Arvilles hate the name of De Veron, and I do not think she will wed because she loves the man; but in her unprotected state she must bow to the command of imperial power."

Harry, knowing that he was with a friend of De Veron's, related to Gomez Bernardo all that had befallen him since he had been in Mexico; also, how it happened that he was the guest of De Arville. He further acquainted him of his discovery of the skeleton remains in the house of his host, and the reason why he searched that part of the dwelling; and, too, how he had overheard the plot to murder him and his faithful servant.

As Harry proceeded, with his narrative, Bernardo became almost speechless with astonishment. He knew Henrique De Arville to be a wicked man, and that it was whispered amongst the few that the emperor's favorite had blood upon his soul; but he was unprepared to hear a story of such cold-blooded villainy; and his complicity with common cut-throats was almost beyond belief.

Long and earnest was the consultation between the two, and it was finally decided that, as De Arville would be from home, it would give Melville a fine opportunity to explore the upper regions of the house, and in case anything extraordinary was developed by the contemplated search, he should come immediately to the house of Bernardo, who was, in the meantime, to consult a lawyer friend, and take measures to institute such proceedings as the exigency of the case might demand.

The rest of the day was spent in viewing the ground and works of art. Of the latter, Gomez Bernardo had many rare works, and from some of the best masters. Dick, who was ever at Harry's side, was wild with wonder and delight. He said "he had nebber seed de like even in old Varginny."

After viewing the paintings and statuary, they went to the garden, and whilst sipping their wine (for in the day we are writing of there were no Good Templars) and discussing the probabilities and possibilities of rescuing De Veron's daughter from her impending danger, and just as Bernardo finished saying that it would be the happiest day of his life if he could see so desirable an end accomlished, they were interrupted by the appearance of a stranger, who announced his presence by adding:

"Yes, the dearest wish of my heart will then be fulfilled."

Harry and the old Mexican sprang to their feet simultaneously, and Dick stood gaping in open-mouthed wonder. Bernardo was the first to speak, and he demanded to know who it was that dared spy around his private grounds.

"As to whom I am, I must, as yet, beg leave to decline to answer; but this I can assure you—I am a friend, and, if I mistake not, old black skin there recognizes my voice."

Dick, forgetting where he was, cut a Virginia pigeon-wing, whirled round and round, exclaiming at each whirl, "dat's um," "dat's um." Harry, thinking that he had lost his senses, commanded him, in a peremptory tone, to be quiet, which command he quickly obeyed; but the negro's eyes expressed a world of astonishment. The stranger seemed to enjoy the scene, for he laughed heartily at Dick's capers.

Again Bernardo demanded to know who he was, and again he received for an answer "a friend;" "but," added the stranger, "my name, at present, I cannot give. But let this suffice for an understanding: when Senor Melville camped at the National Bridge, I had him covered with my escopet; but hearing him relate to his black friend the reason of his being in Mexico I withdrew and left him unharmed. Again, at Rio Ferio I warned him concerning Arno, the satalite and chief butcher of De Arville; and when he was imprisoned by this same Arno I assisted in liberating him. But the day has not come for me to own my name. I know I am bold, Senor Bernardo, but in this case all ends justify the means so we accomplish our object and De Veron receives his daughter unharmed. The reason why I am here is this: as I was passing along the street this morning, I saw Senor Melville go into the office of the Alcid and come out with one of the officers, and I felt an inclination to follow them.—When I saw the Senor enter your house, I felt a sudden impulse to know his business here, and on inquiring of one your servants I was informed that he would be your guest for the day. Knowing your habit of walking in the garden after dinner, I took the liberty of presenting myself as I did."

"All this sounds well enough," said Bernardo, "but I must have some more substantial token before I can trust you—some more tangable apology for breaking in upon my privacy."

"You are too exacting, Senor Bernardo; and since my presence offends you I will hasten my departure, leaving, however, this token of my good will with Senor Melville," and he handed to Harry a silver whistle, saying, "when you want assistance come into the open air and blow this. Many will respond to the call." Harry received the present mechanically. He was too much puzzled to refuse it, and on his taking it the stranger departed as abruptly as he came.

Gomez Bernardo was as deeply perplexed as was Harry, and soon after the departure of the stranger, returned to the house. Towards nightfall Harry and Dick returned to the abode of De Arville. Supper over, they retired to their room to wait until the household was asleep, and then to a thorough search of that part of the house.

As the hall clock struck twelve, the two left their room. When they arrived at the door which had stopped their further progress on the previous evening they stopped for a moment to listen; but all was still as death. Dick then took the iron bar with which he had provided himself and applying all his strength he wrenched the bolt from its socket and the way was open. Before entering the room they took the precaution to loosen their pistols and take a knife from the belts which they wore. They then went into the room, and when the light of their dark lantern was fully opened a sight met their gaze which would have made the stoutest heart tremble in its cell unless it had been inured to scenes of horror.

Men and women were chained to the floor of that charnel house. Living, yet loathesome to the sight, were these human beings. Emaciated almost to death, covered with vermin and reeking with filth, these poor creatures were left to die the worst of all deaths—that or starvation. Some laughed with the glee of a maniac, others begged that they would put an end to their suffering, whilst others would beg piteously for their lives. Our adventurers said not a word: they were totally unprepared for such a sight, and at a sign from Harry they left the room and closed the door.

Dick was the first to speak, and his expression was more emphatic than polite.—Harry was conning in his own mind in what manner to proceed, when lo! who should make his appearance but De Arville and six as ruffianly-looking beings as ever peopled this sin-cursed earth. To escape seemed imposible. Yet Dick, with an intuitive sense of self-preservation, attempted it. Having the knife still in his hand, he waited for no attack, but made for the door, just as De Arville gave the order to his men to secure their persons, he setting the example by endeavoring to stop Dick. But the negro made a lunge at him with his knife, and had he not adroitly stepped aside, the world would have had one villain less to feed and clothe. One other attempted to stop the egress of Dick, but this time the negro struck home, leaving the knife deep in the breast of the ruffian. The others being engaged in securing Harry, Dick made his escape without further molestation. Harry made a brave resistance but was overpowered by numbers, and he was soon securely bound.

De Arville stood over the panting, prostrate form of Harry, eyeing him in the same manner as one looks upon a caged beast; but the mere looking upon his victim was not enough for this base-minded man—he must give vent to his ire in speech. He said:

"Senor Melville, had you not busied yourself about that which did not concern you, you might still be at liberty; but if I am rightly informed you came to this country upon business which affects my interest.—Not content with this, you must pry into the secret recesses of my house. You, whom I honored as a guest, must act as a spy. For this you shall be confined, not here, but in the deepest dungeon that is under this house. You shall lie their till death relieves you from my power.

"Do your worst, monster, I have no fear of your power. Your day of reckoning is at hand, and ere you are prepared for it the hour will strike. But if I must die before that time comes, I will show you that I can die like a man."

"So you defy me. Well, Senor, perhaps the rack will force some of that impudence from you, and when torn and mangled, we will see if that vaunted courage will not desert you."

De Arville now ordered the men who were with him to refasten the door which Dick had broken open, and then take up their prisoner and their dead comrade and follow him. They bore the living and the dead down to the subterranean vaults, which were deep under the house. Harry was placed in a secure dungeon. The dead ruffian was cast into a pit where more than one of the victims of Henrique De Arville's avarice and cruelty had been consigned.

The reader will, no doubt, remember that when De Arville had his last interview with Antoinette, he promised to return in three days, and claim her as his bride, and also on the morning of his departure he was plotting against the life of Harry.

After he left his mansion, he proceeded to a villa which he owned, about five miles from the city; but who can immagine his dismay, at his coming to this, his favorite retreat, to find, instead of servants ready at his call, ashes and ruins. The incendiary's torch had done its work—houses, and gardens, all in ruins, and not a living soul to be seen. De Arville gnashed his teeth and vowed deep and dire vengance upon the perpetrators. He asked himself who could have done it, and at length a happy thought seemed to strike him, and he said aloud: "yes, by the Virgin, it was Badruck, that Indian devil's son. He shall be hunted like a wild beast, and once in my power, he shall feel the weight of it."

A low, short laugh broke the stillness that reigned around the ruins. De Arville turned in the direction of the sound, and lo! the dreaded robber chief was before him.—"Now, De Arville," said the robber, "I am here, but I am not in your power and never will be. It was my hand and my orders that destroyed your property. Your ancestors hunted and destroyed a happy home in Tlasca. I did this to assist in canceling the debt of hate I owe you, and ere I am done with you, your life shall pay the penalty for the crime you have committed."

De Arville trembled with fear and passion, for he was alone and unarmed. But his fears were ill-grounded, for the robber was not ready to strike the mortal blow, and on finishing his saying, he mounted his horse and rode swiftly away. De Arville returned to the city, but did not return to his house until a late hour of the night. Returning, he noticed the movement of the light in the part occupied by Melville, and suspecting that there was something more than usual going on, he procured the aid of some of his satalites, and watched the movements of Melville. What followed we already know.

Chapter XII.

When Dick found that he was not pursued he returned to the room which they occupied, and hastily collecting everything that was valuable, he quitted the house, saying, as he did so, "by golly, dis nig got out o' dat scrape, but how de debble to git massa Harry out is more dan I kan sarkumvent; but dis I know if Harvill, or wat his name may be, hadn't got out ob de way quick as he did, I gess he'd be wum meat by dis time. But, oh golly gracious, how can I git massa Harry out ob de scrape."

Dick thus communed with himself as he walked along, careless of whither he was going. He did not know what else to do but walk and think of the misfortune which had befallen Harry, and the danger he was in.—At last he seated himself upon the steps of a stately Church.

Dick was sorely troubled: he thought of going to Gomez Bernardo, and then he wished the one who had met Harry so often would come and help him out of his troubles once more, and then, having nothing else to think of, poor Dick, to ease himself of his superabundance of grief, took to weeping.—Having wept for some time, the negro's heart began to grow light, and he became angry with himself for being so foolish as to sit down and cry.

"Now, look a hea," he again soliloquized, "dis nig got to be finking 'bout something else, so I'lle jist take a chaw of ole Varginny leaf and see if I can't fink of something."

Suiting the action to the word, Dick put his hand into his pocket to get the desired solacer of griefs—his tobacco—when he felt the whistle which the stranger had given to Melville in the garden of Bernardo, and which he had picked up in his haste on his return to the room after he escaped from De Arville and his ruffians.

Dick's eyes expanded to unusual dimensions as he felt the little instrument. He forgot his tobacco; and placing the whistle to his lips he blew a blast so shrill and clear that it made his ears ring for minutes. He waited for some time to see what effect it had in bringing the much desired aid, and he was on the point of trying the whistle a second time when his attention was arrested by the sound of approaching footsteps. Being concealed by the shadow of the Church, and it being just light enough for him to distinguish any one who might pass, he remained stationary.

He did not have long to wait, for, to his astonishment, he perceived his friend in former troubles approaching. The stranger inquired what new difficulty had befallen him that he needed assistance at that dead hour of the night.

Dick then related all that had transpired since their separation the evening previous—how it had been planned that his master and himself should ascertain the cause of the heart-piercing groans they had overheard on a former night, how they had executed those plans, in the absence, as they supposed, of their host, what a soul-stirring spectale met their gaze as they forced an entrance into the torture-room, their attempted retreat and interception by De Arville and his ruffians, the capture of his master and his own hair-breadth escape—concluding with many expressions of sorrow at Harry's fate, and invoking the protecting care of his mysterious visitor.

The stranger listened attentively to all he had to say, but it was evident by his manner that he was surprised at the revelation that was being made. He was aware of some of the villainy of De Arville, but he was not prepared to hear a tale of such devilish cruelty.

(Continued next week.)

A devotee of Bacchus thus addressed his hat which had fallen on the pavement: 'If I pick you up I shall fall, and if I fall you will not pick me up—then I leave you,' and he staggered proudly away.

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