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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

THE BIVOUAC OF THE DEAD.

General Breckenridge. He died in 1867 on or interment, with those of other Kentucky | IV. soldiers, under a monument crected by the State. His peem drew its inspiration from 2. 4. P. & A. M. scenes in the Mexican War, and these are

> The muffled drum's sad roll has beat The soldier's last tattoo:

No more on life's parade shall meet That brave and failen few. On l'ame's eternal camping ground Their silent tents are spread, And glory guards, with solemn round, The bivonac of the dead.

No rumor of the foe's advance. - services each Sabbuth Now swells upon the wind; No troubled thought at midnight haunts a Thursday evening. Of loved one's left behind; No vision of the morrow's strife The warrior's fiream plarms. HR Schmolat Wo clock No braying born or screaming fife

At the dawn shall call to arms.

Their shivered swords are red with rust, Their plumed heads are bowed, Their haughty banner, trailed in dust Is now their martial shroud-And plenteous funeral tears have wash'd The red stains from each brow, And the proud forms, by battle gashed, Are free from angulsh now.

The neighing troop, the flashing blade, The busic's stirring blast, The charge, the beautiful cannonade, The die and shout are passed-Nor war's wild note, nor giory's peal, Shall thrill with ficrce delight. Wankon, Iswa, D. H. Those breasts that never more may feel The rapture of the fight.

> Like the flerce Northern hurricane That sweeps his great plateau, Come flown the serried foe-Who heard the thunder of the fray Bresh o'er the field beneath, Knew well the watchword of that day

Was victory or death.

Full many a mother's breath has swept O'er Angostura's plain, And long the pitying sky has wept Above its molder'd sigin. The raven's scream or eagle's flight, Or shepherd's pensive lay, Alone now wate each solemn height

That frowned o'er that dread fray.

Sons of the Dark and Bloody Ground Where stranger steps and tongues resound Along the heedless air; Your own proud land's heroic soil Shall be your fitter grave ; She calms from war its richest spoil-

Thus, healf; their parent turf they rest. Far from the gory field, florne to a Spanish mother's breast On many a bloody skiteld. The sunshine of their native sky e Misseuri River Rullroad Smiles saily on them here,

The ashes of her brave.

The heroes' semitcher. Rest on, embalmed and sainted dead ! Dear as the blood ye gave, No impious footstep here shall trend The hartage of your grave.

And kindred eyes and bearts watch by

Nor shall your glory be forgot While Fine her record keeps, Or Henry points the hallowed spot Where Valor proudly sleeps.

You marbic minstel's voiceless stone In deathless song shall tell,

When many a vanished year bath flown, Nor wreek, nor change, nor winter's blight Nor Time's remorseless doom, Can dien one my of holy light

YES OR NO.

That glids your glorious tomb.

"You have come here to be victimized," said Charley Ashton, as he smile. entered my room on the evening of moam attam my arrival at Fairhaven.

"How, and by whom?" I inquired. the witchess over the hearts of all men who are insane enough to yeu-

AT LAW, LAND AND TAX with a flourish.

ED COUNSELOR AT LAW .were forced to play Mariana, and con- mental atmosphere," ND COUNSELUM AT LAW DAY, M. D., Physician, Surgeon and is calmly awaiting fresh victims, Ocice. Let & Creights of whom you will be one,"

"Not of course by any means," ws. Physician and Surgeon, Office | Charlie rejoined. "Thompson and Yates think her the lovliest woman NOTARIES & COLLECTION AGENTS the sun ever shown on. Watson says cannot bear to be contradicted. I-but no matter for my opinion."

terest in the dangerous unknown.

TH AND HOUSE SHOER, First and-and snubs everybody impartial- flower." FYour Grocer for

"That is enough Charlie," said I. by Miss Carroll's side. But what did among the rest," I answered.

CICASIA

Theodore O'Hara, of Kentucay, who war of "Know, my innocent young friend, I care? Was I not happy? Very "I am not lovely at present," re-Rebellion first as Colonel of an Alabama that a woman with red hair and a flat happy indeed; and as the weeks flew turned she; "my nose is too 'darkly, Honor the Heavens with substance and with they might honestly swear to having nothing unusual or supernatural, but nose, might have at her feet any man by, I grew happier still in the con- deeply, beautifully blue." General Breckenridge. He died in 1867 on that she wished, provided she but un- sciousness that each day I was getting "After all," I said, ignoring her relabama plantation, and the derstood how to sunb him judicious- deeper and deeper in love with her. mark, "the novelist's view of the

muttered Charley; "but it is too late her ever so closely, I could see nothing to die loving and beloved." now, and I am done for. You will which could give me reason to hope "On the contrary, how much betwant to know her?" He continued, that she regarded me in any other ter to reflect in their last moments Blessings of basket, storehouse, homestead, Forewarned, in my case, meant fore- or and soprano of my way, as some- were to do so?"

[ said to myself prospecting on Miss parture from Fairhaven. Carroll's face, as I sat opposite her at "Will you go with me to the North on what I should do if you were to tea. Clear cut features, soft, dark Cliff to-morrow, Miss Carroll," I ask- abandon me." blue eyes, with the pure, faintly ed, as we sat by the driftwood fire, flushed complexion which always ac- watching the shiplights glimmer on pantly. companies them, hazel-brown hair- the bay. "It will be our last day toall her own-what more was needed gether." A deep sigh from me. to make a beauty? And then her dress, "I was just about to suggest our go- she said simost Quakerish in simplicity- ing;" she answered; "we will take a what a refreshing contrast it was to lunch and spend the day in bidding ing your wonderful capacity for finthe grand toilets of the women about a pathetic farewell to all our old essing. Do you know that if I live her! In my heart was a feeling of haunts;" this very cheerful. gratitude for the wretched Charles for 'How cooly she takes it!" I tho't, Philadelphia?" having warned me in time, and sav- biting my lip and longing to say someed me from falling a victim to the thing savage and unchristian in redark eyes and rippling hazel hair and turn. soft gray dress of "the Sphinx."

We were introduced that evening, by breakfast-time everybody prophe- "This is the first time you have evbut it was plain to see that my manly sied rain; but nothing daunted, we er treated me badly," I remarked, in grace and beauty failed to touch her set out for the North Cliffe, Miss Car- a tone which was meant to be restubborn heart. I was-it is unpleas- roll gayer than I had ever seen her; proachful, and I turned to go. ant to confess, but you shall have the I very miserable and ill-tempered but "The merit is not mine." my con whole truth-I was snabbed. Not afraid te show it. that evening alone, but the next day, We had said the pathetic farewell, before deserved to be treated badly. and the next and the next. After which Miss Carroll wished, first to Are you really going. Oh, do not forthat I avoided the charning Miss one familiar spot, then another and get to bring me some cold chicken and Carroll, and sketched and med tated another; had eaten our lunch with a bottle of coffee !" diligently on the proper method of excellent appetite, and at one o'clock "You can think of chicken and dealing with that contumacious young we were taking our way along the coffee when I am about to commit

One day when I had been a sojourn- top of North Cliff, when all at once rocks! You may forgive yourself, sketching apparatus in hand, my may. thoughts as usual busy with Miss "Shall we turn back?" she asked. Half-way down the chasm's side ly endeavoring to grasp a flower, sides; we must climb to the top of my glance she smiled, and I heard which rooted in a cleft of the crag just | the cliff and take shelter under Lean- | her clear ringing tones: "Don't forabove her head, defied all her efforts, ing Rock."

a 'paction' with you, as the Scotch steadily as though it had a mind to and a tin can of coffee.

which would have made a less self- ed it in unavailing wrath. ble; but I was not daunted

serenely, "that wondering along the of its holding up-we may as well roll, our compact of friendship expir- evil deeds, for which their counternot pleasant; picking blueberries Fairbaven. Good heavens! what is one, one that shall only end with our and it would be difficult to say what with only one's own thoughts for that?" springing to her feet in terror lives?" companions is a dreary business, as as she spoke. you will a lmit, while a solitary fish- Well might she be terrified, for at she answered, with an effort to ap- fore long present some curious feater is the most miserable of mortals, that moment a great mass of earth pear indifferent.

Do not you agree with me?"

creatures, so do you; and friends all was gone, and in its place there yawn- boat is getting up steam; in five min- Betty Milton. Although it is but a ment to the effect that he had killed enlealating to put it in big end first; "The Sphinx-Miss Alice Carroll- degenerate into lovers, while mine- ed a chasm more than a score of feet utes more I must leave you. Will short time since her powers in this himself, but that Fynes was responsibut no matter about that. It is suffi- in width. We were seemingly shut you make a life-long compact with line have been developed, she has succient that we have eschewed them all off from all escape, and as the thought me ?" ture within her reach," answered he and condemned ourselves to solitude came to us we gazed at each other in and lonliness till we begin to feel sad- silent horror. "Why do you call her the Sphinx?" ly repentant of our decision. To rem- "That is unfortunate," said my "I will give you five minutes," tak- es, which are fully equal to any of the edy the situation, we must take each companion, recovering her presence ing out my watch and holding it up. phenomena which have been observ-"Because she is a person about other for friends. You will find me a of mind first. "We shall have to re- "Four, three, two one! Yes or no, ed among the most advanced Spiritu-AT LAW, Notary results and Real whom nobody knows anything: A very useful person, I assure you; I main here trutil help comes, shall we Miss Carroll?" woman wko keeps her secrets in a can scramble through bush and not out way that contradicts her womanhood. brief in search of flowers and ferns- Help! Why we would not be mis-AT LAW -MAY BE CONSULT Two months ago she dropped down dig for clams without a murmur-play sed before morning, and how could -Excelsion Magazine. here in company with a dried up old bazique and billiards on stormy days she endure the night's cold and exlady for chaperone, and within a fort- with unwearled patience; besides I posure? No, I would make my way Highlanders have the habit, when shutting berself up in a cabinet; but night every single man in Fairhaven am not oppressively amiable, you will down, or die trying, and with the re- talking their English, such as it is, of all the phenomena are produced was in love with her, and the belies therefore be enabled to quarrel with solve come an irresistible longing to interjecting the personal pronoun while she sits entranced among the who had been belies before her coming me whenever you wish to clear your bear from Miss Carroll's lips that she "he," where not required; such as, audience, who are thus able to judge

sole themselves as best they might by "Your reccommendation reads like once, and then even death would be "The king has come." Often in conplanning vengeance on their rival, one of those pathetic appeals in the sweet Their mamas have done detective Herald, where the advertiser-a veri- . You cannot remain here over is rendered sufficiently ludicrous .work ever since, in the hope of find- table Crichton by his own showing- night," I said to her, "I must con- Thus a clergyman opened his dising out who Miss Carroll is, but so will be happy to work for the small- trive to get down and bring men with discourse : COURSTROE AT LAW - far without success. She may be an est possible wages if he may benefit ropes and ladders. Alicia! Miss Caroffice in Court Hame beiress, who knows the name of her his employer thereby," said Miss Car-roll! if I fail, if I lose my life, you ject of discourse this afternoon, in the grandfather; or she may be the roll, laughing; "but will you not re- will think of me sometimes?" daughter of some honest citizen who pent your offer when I tell you that I keeps a green-grocers' shop in a by- dislike flancing and flirtation equally, street of Brooklyn. Never mind: as never sing duets nor carry a fan, and I said before, she has conquired us all, cannot read Owen Meredith's poetry nor Ouida's novels?"

"Bravo! You are the coming wo "She is beautiful of course?" said I. | man," I replied. "Now; what else?" "Nothing else," she answered; "but I must have my own way always -Ilke Hannah More's meek boy, I

ferently. she is uglier than Story's Cleopatra: "You shall have your own way-"Your compliment makes me think and the women, old and young, de except when I prefer to have mine! of the sentimental Teuton woman, claring she has neither beauty nor in which case you will yield graceful- who said that her husband was the style and barely escapes being shabby. Iv. Now I wish you to understand handlest thing about the house, exthat you are not to claim all the larg- cept the new cook stove." I rejoined "Then how has she succeeded in est fish after I have taken the trouble forced to laugh in spite of myself creating such havor among you?" I to catch them; neither are you to "Do you know what the hero of a roasked begining to feel a devouring in- coax me into helping fill your basket mance does in such an emergency as with blocherries, and then basely de- this ?"

"That is her own secret," answered sert me while mine is still empty; "No," she answered, "do you?" Charley, with a rueful glance. Per- and, above all you are positively for: "He clenches his hands tightly, and haps though, we were to blame for bidden to fall off a ledge of rock, or be pours forth in burning words his getting so infatuated with her. She bitten by a spider, or attempt to adoration for the heroine whom he by wagon. is eccentric certainly, and dresses in drown yourself when I am sketching has long loved in secret." the plainest style; detests fishing par- and don't wish to be interrupted. Do "How much romance differs from ties and hops and verandah flirtations you promise? Then here is your reality," said Miss Carroll. "I am, or Carpenters' Hall, Sept 5th, 1774, and for which Martin Fynes died in Al-

ly. Really, when I come to reflect I That evening the world of Fair- soul centers in the thought of my adjourning on the 26th day of Octo- spirit form, but assumed the likeness and were finally discharged. Anoth-Shaffer's Flour. do not believe she has ever treated a baven was surprised and indignant, supper, while you --- "

"If you die," she interrupted "the

chances will be largely in favor of

my dying too, in which case it would

"You have been very useful," she

said slowly, and looking at me indif-

kind to me before I go ?"

Rodney."

soul with ordinary civility," he add- and even Charley looked at me venge- "I look at your lovely face and forfully, as I sauntered along the beach get all earthly considerations, supper

Did Miss Carroll love me in return? case is the best one; if people are "I wish I had known it sooner," I had not the remotest idea. Watch doomed to perish, how much better They praised Jehovah for the wheat sheaves for a great wrong he had done me. I view of the revelation which pur-

with an evident hope that I, too, light than that of a friend. Why did that they have not made simpletons might be added to the list of victims. I not ask her? For two reasons: of themselves," replied Miss Carroll. Misery loves company, and I did not | First, because our compact of friend- "Miss Carroll!" I exclaimed, "a blame blim. Yes, I wanted to make ship forbade it; second, because I had villian would scramble down, leaving Opened and lavished in a world of penury; Miss Carroll's acquaintance, but I no desire to give her the pleasure of you to perish, unless, unless you con- Wines, whose red ore, unpriced, unbought, pent the deed of my wicked heart. dimly lighted, even in the presence did not intend to be conquered by her. refusing me. So I kept the even ten- fessed your love for him. What if I

body phrases it till at length there "You are not a villain," she repli-"I agree with Yates and Thomson," intervened but a day before my de- ed, "which alters matters very much; Honestly told God of their secret follies, so it is not worth while to speculate Afresh their service as true vassals pledged

"Heartless woman," I cried, indig-"That is right. If you are angry you will be less liable to take cold,"

"I am not angry; I am only admir-

"As you have told me of your intended departure daily for the past two weeks, I could hardly be ignor-Morning broke gray and chill, and ant of it." returned she.

panion answered. "You have never

narrow, rugged path which led to the my priceless life to these slippery

er in Fairhaven for nearly a fortnight | the rain commenced to fall heavily. | Miss Carroll, but I can never forgive I was scrambling over the rocks, Miss Carroll looked at me in dis- you," and with that I swung myself Carroll. Turning a corner of a huge "No," I said; "we are miles from stopped to rest on a projecting ledge projecting boulder, I found myself any house, and would be soaking wet and looking up saw Miss Carroll leanface to face with her. She was vain- before we had gone a dozen rods, be- ing over watching me. As she caught

get the coffee, Mr. Rodney." "Permit me," I said, disengaging | Leaning Rock was a liuge mass of I ought to have lost my hold and the flower, a cluster of nodding crim- limestone perched upon the very top fallen before her very eyes, leaving of North Cliff, and seemingly ready her to a life-time of sorrw and repen-"Thank you, you are very kind," to topple over at a moment's notice- tance; fistead thereof, I reached the posing these manifestations to be she replied with amiable ungracious. hence its name. Grimly we plodded bottom in safety, ran all the way to ness, putting forth her hand for the on, and at length, wet, cold and for- Fairhaven, and came back by night-"Stop a moment, if you please," and sat down to the contemplation of erything needful for rescuing Miss gained the power of materializing said I, still retaining the flower; "be- our nwn wretchedness. Steadily the Carroll from her perilous position. In fore giving it to you, I wish to make rain fell from out the laden sky- my pocket was a paper of sandwiches will, appearing before us in the ap-

bring about a second deluge, if possi- "I am g ing down to the wharf to The clear eyes looked me over, ble, and from out our covert we watch- see you off," said Miss Carroll to me next day.

possed man feel very small and hum- "It has rained four hours," said "Thank you," and we walked on Miss Carroll, shivering and taking out in silence till the wharf was almost "I find, Miss Carroll," I went on her watch, "and there is no prospects reached. Then I spoke; "Miss Carbeach and among these hills alone is make up our minds to go back to ed vestenday. Shall we make a new parts must suffer. If this be true-

and rock, loosened by the rain, shook "I am shocked!" I replied. "Is former ages. "Yes," she answered, with a faint as if from an earthquake shock, tot- this the severe tru hfulness on which Of this sort is the strange story tered, and then fell sullenly, heavily, you have always prided yourself? which is here to be related. "Thank you, now I will proceed, down down to the base of the cliff Perverse creature, do you want to At Mendota, Illinois, lives a medi-Speaking mildly, I abbor my fellow five hundred feet below. The path make us both miserable? See, the um of extraordinary force, named with prussic acid. He left a state-

about it," she urged.

"Yes," she answered. F. GONRAD.

loved me. Let her but tell me so "The king he has come," instead of for themselves whether she is party to sequence, a sentence or an expression

"My friends, you will find the subfirst Epistle general of the Apostle Peter, chapter 5th and verse 8th, in the words, "The devil he goeth about like a roaring lion, seeking whom he may not be possible to think of you. Mr. devour."

Now my friends, with your leave "You are wantonly cruel." I reto-day into four heads. Firstly, turned; "will you not say something enquire into his geographical position and where the devil he was going? Thirdly, and this is of a personal character-'who the devil he seeking? And fourthly and lastly. we shall endeavor to solve a question which has never been solved yetwhat the devil he was roaring about?

> Next to music, nothing so power- all present; fully tends to soothe the savage breast as to see the young man who parts express my remorse, to atone as far as his hair in the middle shoving a ba- I may for a wrong done. My name

THANKSGIVING. A PURITAN SAPPHIC OF 1670.

first fruits They, with their blessings all uncounted, summed up Their undeserving,

gathered; For corn, and cattle, and the thrifty orch ardshamlet.

Of land and water.

They praised Jehovah for the depth of riches Is poured from Veins unexhausted.

They made confession of their open errors,

And then were merry.

Strong was their purpose, nature made them Hymns of thanksgiving were their hapyy

GHOSTS TO THE FRONT. till to-morrow I shall go home to A Strange Story of a Dead Man's tried for the murder, and that he had and differing from him in no particu-Vengeance.

Jealousy, Persecution, Suicide, Mur-der, and a Ghostly Confession. [From the St. Louis Globe.]

To what spiritualism is going to many minds. It is a problem, too, ly which seems in a fair way to find a solution at no distant day, if we may rely upon the accounts of the various wonderful manifestations which are being published from day to day. Formerly the ghostly visitants contented themselves with rapping, writing, tipping tables, moving furniture, speaking with the lips of persons over whom they were supposed to have control, and playing other pranks which were interesting and unaccountable, but which appear to have no particular purpose, useful or otherwise. But in these latter days, if we can place confidence in the manifestations which have been produced at the Kate King seances, at the Eddy homestead, and in various felt in the ways to which they have on them, greatly to the disgust of the ed it, long been accustomed; but they have young German, who was so cut by

ing upon themselves the IMAGES OF LIVING MEN.

"I see no necessity for doing so," inal records of the country will beures which were utterly unknown to

ceeded in producing manifestations, ed after death to accomplish "Give me till to-morrow to think according to the testimony of respectable, intelligent and credible witnessalists. She does not compel spectators to sit in darkness while the materialized forms of disembodied spirits flit before them, nor does she get out of the reach of investigation by

> presence of a spirit whom she feared and dreaded, but who, in spite of all

PERSISTENTLY STROVE we will diride the subject of our text and murder, revenge and remorse Fynes. He was therefore arrested he audibly wondered "Who'd have shall endeavor to ascertain 'who the of this troublesome spirit, and finally, at the next term of the Circuit Court. Anybody but a born idiot," sweetly devil he was?' Secondly, we shall near the close of October-to be ex- On the trial the evidence was con--namely, 'where the devil he was?' in the shape of a slender, tall young had seen Fynes, on the night of the that born idiot," put on his overterialized spirit made his GHOSTLY CONFESSION

in these words, which were heard by

"I come to make a confession

when in life, was Karl Revstadt. On the night of May 8, 1862, I murdered The first Colonial Congress met in Andrew Garrity. It was my crime ought to be, a heroine, and my whole remained in session fifty-two days, ton Prison. I was, at the time, in of Martin Fynes when the deed was er trial ended in the disagreement of ed 1,400 stump speeches since 1840.

done, in order that he might be sus- another jury, and Fynes was sent topected of the crime and hanged for it. the State Prison for a third trial, but When the old fathers of New England sought I stole his knife; I purposely encoundied before it could take place. tered two men who knew bim, that In these proceedings there was seen him near the scene of the mur- there were some circumstances confound at his house. I did all this and in the State Prison, which are of Andrew Garrity, for he deserved mediumship of Miss Betty Milton.

peared, and was never seen again.

Garrity; that he had been murdered ing as stated in the spirit-confession; that Martin Fynes had been arrested and of Martin Fynes, standing by his side; died in the State Prison at Alton. lar of dress, form or feature. The They also discovered that Karl Rev- keeper was so astonished at this vis-Garrity was murdered.

TEN YEARS PREVIOUS

where they were both courting the demon that had taken his form and same girl, whose name was Ellen had possessed itself of his knife, and Glover. This was when the Illinois that this demon had frequently visit-Central Railroad was being built, and ed him in the jail at Carlinville and Lasalle was known as a "hard" place, in the State Prison, terrifying him being pretty well filled with saloons almost to death. Of course he was and rough characters. Fynes drank regarded as insane, and the keeper quite freely, and Reystadt not only who declared he had seen the visiondrank beer, but was guilty of playing above referred to was considered asthe guitar and writing verses. This being in no better mental condition. combination of bad qualities was too Fynes died without making any conmuch for Ellen Glover, and she mar- fession, but stoutly adhering to his ried Fynes. Fynes had been jealous statements concerning his supernatof Reystadt during his courtship, and ural visitant, and both he and his suphis jealousy stuck to him after mar- posed crime were forgotten, unfil the ringe. It was not enough that he time of the remarkable revelation had gained the object of his affect that purported to be made through ism is advancing at a rate which, if it tions; he felt bound to degrade his the mediumship of Miss Betty Milcontinues to progress, must somer or rival. As his wife had preserved ton. It is a strange story as it stands, some of Reystadt's love letters, he and we leave the credulous and the ences. Not only do the spirits, sup- got hold of them, and amused him- incredulous to puzzle their brains ovself with reading them aloud in bar- er it as they please only adding that

and dematerializing themselves at In 1858 Mrs. Fynes died, her death parel, as well as in the body, which brutal conduct of her husband, and they were when in the flesh. More Martin moved to Carlinville, in Ma- Voice not quite so sweet; still silence then this-it is asserted in some quar- coupin county, where he worked at ters that they have the power of tak- blacksmithing with a cousin named McLaughlin. At Carlinville he you don't attend to the fire it will go found Reystadt, who had opened a small sals on there, and the old enmisecuted the young German, and ridiculed him by relating the story of his unsuccessful courtship, until the latis impossible in this age-the crim- ter provoked beyond endurance, retaliated with a faunting and bitter re- and, with the rocking-chair tidy, re-

persecutor, which only drew him in. gles that he "might know that the to another and deeper difficulty, and stick is too big!" short y afterward he was found dead

A DEEPER VENGEANCE Martin Fynes occupied himself

he went into partnership with an old it drop, but the more he pounded the Irishman named Andy Garrity, in less inclined it seemed to move. He the St. Louis market. At last he when he paused to caugh and rub his persuaded his partner to let him take streaming eyes there was no perceptia drove to St Louis, which he sold ble difference in its position. for some \$5,000, but returned to Carl- Another seraphic smile beamed on inville without any money, declaring him from the mirror, and then began that he had got drank and had been the struggle to get the chunk out .robbed by gamblers. Garrity refused Grasping it about midway on both Lately she has been troubled by the to believe this story, and had Fynes sides Mr. Woggles raised himself on indicted for embezzlement. He was tip-toe and pulled, but soon concludreleased on bail, and a few days after ed that force must be applied underhis release Garrity was found dead at neath. Now the chunk was suspendthe side of the road leading to his ed several inches above the bed of to gain control of her organization. house, with a fractured skull and sev- coals, and Woggles saw at once that It was evident that this spirit desired eral stabs in the back. Near the body there was room for his hand, which to make through her some strange were found a heavy club, which had he inserted intending with one push and dark statement, and its nature been one of the instruments of the to unsettle the obstinate thing; but could be guessed at by her occasional murder, and a bowie-knife, which he didn't, and as he rubbed the leg of wild mutterings concerning hatred was identified as the property of his pants with the smarting member She gradually yielded to the influence and indicted, and his trial took place thought it was so infernally hot!" act on the 23rd-he stood beside her, flicting. Two men swore that they ror reflected another smile. Then man, with long hair and German murder, near the place where the coat and banged the front door. features. There were a dozen or body was found, with a bludgeon in Mr. Woggles asked no questions more persons present all of whom his hand, and that they had spoken when he saw the charred stick lying saw him, and saw that the medium to him, but he had not answered in the back yard on his return, but was in a state of trance while the ma- them. Four other persons testified vented his virtuous wrath against it that he was at a distance from the in a good kick, and limped to bed. spot where the murder occurred, and accounted for all his movements during the night. It was proved, however, beyond a doubt, that the knife which was found near the murdered man was his property. Several other circum-tances were put in evidence,

for and against the prisoner, and the

der: I hid the bludgeon where it was nected with Fynes' prison life, in jail that I might be revenged upon him entirely unexplainable, except in was the instrument in the hands of ports to have been lately made by the an all-wise Justice in taking the life spirit of Karl Reystadt, through the his fate; but my purpose was evil. In While in prison, Fynes professed to my later spirit life, in higher stages have been visited and persecuted by of progression. I have learned for the ghost of the young German, who giveness; I have been taught to re- uppeared to him, when his cell was For this reason I have come back to of other persons, telling him that he attest the innocence of Martin (Fynes) was going to be hanged, and frightened him to such an extent Having finished this confession, the that it was thought best never to form began to fade, and shortly disap- leave him alone at night. The only person besides Fynes who claimed to The circumstance was so singular have ever seen this spiritual persecuthat inquiries were set on foot by two tor, was one of the keepers, who degentlemen-Mr. N. Moulton, of Men- clared that he caught a glimpse of Religion made them Kings, to reign forever. dota, and Mr. B. Longley, of Cen- him at a time when Fynes' cell-mate tralia. They discovered that there was removed for a few minutes. Hehad been such a person as Andrew described the ghostly intruder as be-

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stadt had been ill-treaded by Martin ion, that he hastly closed the door Fynes, and that he was dead when and called for help. In a few moments it was opened, but the counter-The trouble between Fynes and part had disappeared, and Fynes was lead is a problem which is puzzling Reystadt had begun at Lasalle near- lying on his pallet in a fainting condition, or in a state of trance. Thereafter Fynes declared that the murder to the murder of Garrity, when and of Garrity had been committed by a genuine, make themselves heard and rooms, and coarsely commenting up- it is published here just as we receiv-

> THE TROUBLES OF THE OLD MAN. "Woggles, my dear, would you attend to the fire?" The voice is low and sweet, but there is no reply .-"Woggles, the fire is very low!" reigns, "See here, Mr. Woggles, if flecting of the voice. Woggles rises too, lays down his book with the calmness of despair, and goes out the a chunk. Selecting one with a view to being let alone the rest of the evening, he returns to the sitting-room, ply, for which Fynes beat him severe- moves the cover of the stove, calmly ly. Reystadt sent a challenge to his ignoring the remark from Mrs. Wog-

> Carefully balancing it on top of the tions, for the stick plunges in small end first. Mrs. Woggles was sitting behind him, and of course he wouldn't upon the man who had made life a look around, but he saw her face in mirror over the mantle, and that smile nerved his arm. First he tried with drinking and neglecting his bu- to get it down so the cover would gosiness, until the spring of 1862, when on. He pounded and shook to make the purchase of horses and mules for tugged and wrestled to turn it, but

An inquisitive chap stepped into a marble shop the other day, where-Smith was about completing the sculpture of a lamb. "Bid you cut out that animal 2 asked the interrogation point. "O, no," said Smith. "the lamb has been there all the entire testimony was so puzzling that time; I only took the marble from around him-that's ail.