

WEATHERFORD. A LEGEND OP THE CREEK WAR.

(From the New York Times.) SETERAL historians, in narrating the events of our second war with Great Britain, have expressed surprise that the grand attempt to gain possession of New Orleans was not made sooner. But in truth the attempt was being made two entire years earlier than the date usually given in history. With the declaration of war itself, the Court of St. James organized a masterly, but most roes. What then? They had that day to learn, if they infamously cruel scheme of combinations to grasp the knew it not previously, that despair could always mould "Crescent City"-the, commercial crown and military denly the majestic form of the great chief, Weatherfold, fey of the Mississippi valley; and with the organization

Jackson, and the plain, for countless acres, was loaded parently near expiration, while every thing around the and all the soldiors slain or mortally wounded. One oom gave the appearance of desolate poverty. with the carcasses of dead men and their horses. might have surely supposed the triumph of the In-There was an upology for a fire on a chearless hearth, At the South Fork, where Gen. Floyed cammanded dians then complete. No doubt they thought so themwhere a few sticks of wood sant forth at once light and a and for four hours the Indians buttled with the desperaselves, as they raised a wild and deafening yell of infuslight warmth. An old lady was kneeling by the bed, tion of fanatics, riate joy. But a hundred more were destined to bite the At the "Bloody Defile," when even Carroll's celebrated dust ere the evening sun should gild the green pine tops of the western woods. They had murdered all the he-

At the Hillibce Town, where Gen. White with th

East Tennessee militia, eclipsed the glory of the regulars.

and her eyes never wundered from the pale features of illemon (that afterwards mowed down the flower of Pack- the dying girl. Every motion of the patient's lip was enham's army, at New Orleans,) stricken with forror, noticed, with an enziety and care that, if aught human fled in utter dismay, and, but for the incredible courage could do it, would have blunted to the dying one the **'Is no roturneu't ' buo asnou, in a taini of Busy,"mornings of aschur vooir administed.

At the Tallapoosa, the 14th of January, 1814, when | could scarcely be twenty two years old, yet death had pres-

Veatherford, for a time, seemed more than a match for sed a clear stamp upon her lovely features. She lay ap

And, finally, at fifty other different points, where the voice.

caro and misfortume were strongoly stamped. Hauwas or again the bair corers. Naver wash it; sold it; olog it only half clad by the miserable stronger wash, in replied, throwing down with eiler lard - lither of which will suswer your purbundle of otterskins. After unsaddling and staking pose, as either will koep out air as well as water, and out his mule, he brought himself to the ground, and tak

healthy.

January, were not the first, but only the last and least bloody steps.

The primary and most important movement was to Union, so as to occupy the uncering riflemen of the circumjacent states, and thus leave the emporium of the west, in a manner totally defenceless. Accordingly, in 1812, an English trader, named Elliot, accompanied by a chief of the northern tribe of Pottawatamies-the farfamed Tecumseh-visited the Alabama savages, and by lusive promises of pluuder and extended domain, these omissaries finally succeeded in computing the formidable Creek confederacy, actually comprising ton thousand of the bravest warriors, and directed by the unparalleled genius of Weatherford, one of the most remarkable prodigies that over appeared in the annals of mankind.

Like the ancient Gauls, the Creeks of that period might | ford cut Bose with his sword from the friends who would be considered under three divisions. One of these in- have detained him, and disappeared in the burning habited the Alabama, the other the Coosa, and the third the Tallapoosa. The two latter rivers are the upper and from the flames, his face blackened, his hair crisped, and Inain forks of the Alabama. The section of the Coosa his clothes on fire, but bearing in his arms the fainting was much the strongest, and strotched westward beyond form of Lucy Dean-that procious burden, for whom he the Tombigbee.

The neighboring settlements saw the eminious cloud hell itself. Oh! miraculous light of love, theu art, in gathering, but could conceive no means of shelter from truth, the only ray that ever reaches this dark dungeon of its terrors, or safety from scemingly inevitable destruc- a world which beams above all the stars; and thou, bright essence of celestial other, such as, the angels breathe, tion. As a temporary relief they flew into small forts. What, then delayed the dreadful blow? What chained it is God gives the even to the hirdest and savagest

for a time the lightnings of the storm, all ready to sweep bearts; pure as dew, free as rain-drops, and sweet as the the whole west with a besom of fire? The great gen- cream of Olympiali nectar. oralship of Weatherford was unquestionable. Why, then did not the Indian Hunnibal, who afterwards almost proved a match for the genius of Jackson-pour his ten theusand desperate warriors at once in a resistless tor- ed that the beautiful young orphan was carried along ront of ruin over the Mississippi territory, before the with them. American government could even issue a single order? Had he done so, New Orleans, in all human probability. would now be of the British Empire. That such a dark

cloud should go on accumulating and blackening, without bursting, even for months, presents a mystery which the sagacity of no historian has hitherto been able to solve. Little did the many minds mooting this dark riddle dream that it involved a secret of nature's own a nubler specimen of human organization Tall in perthrilling romance, as strange as it was unspeakably son, straight, and admirably proportioned in figure, with incurnful. As the present writer was travelling last summer through Alabama, he learnt the following solution

from an old farmer of Horse-shoo Bond, at whose house he chanced to stop overnight. It 'agrees so perfectly with the well known character of Weatherford as to demonstrate its own truth a priori, very nearly to the exclusion of every other possible supposition.

Fort Minuns was situated in a yast forrest, near the forks of the Tombigbee, on the left bank of the black Warrior .-- A quadrangular wall of enormous pine logs, and protected at the four corners by four strong blockhouses, it might have been deemed secure against any "I have boundless wouldn; I am winning glory; I am force destitute of artillery. It was impregnable to other arms, if properly guarded. Its garrison numbered two est nation on the earth; and, when New Orleans and hundred and seventy-five of whom nearly one half conhomes for this unfortunate asylum.

It was bright noon-day the 30th of August, 1813, and Fort Mimms had not yot experienced an alarm, | "I have loved you for years. I have woood you almost although it had now been manned for two long months. The scouts had reported no signs of Indians for severa weeks past, and hence a fatal feeling of security had! given you every possible proof of tenderness. The for-

trembled. He heard the voice of Lucy De landing of the mighty armament at Bien Venn, on the ders and encouraging the females in the block-houses to 3d of December, and the assault on the glorious 6th of the fort roared with exploding rifles touched off by the hands of the wives and sisters of the slain; and fifty In-

hawks, and bayonets. Those behind, who could not get

within striking distance, on account of the throng fight.

ing before them, resorted to the rifle and musket. After

lifteen minutes of fearful slaughter, the savages entered

the fort, not till every officer of the garrison was dead,

dinus fell to rise no more. A conflict, still more terrible than the first followed excite the south-western Indians to hostility against the which was finally terminated when the enemy fired the strongholds, and, with a single exception, all the women and children perished in the flames.

"Come down, Lucy; you shall not be harmed; Oh! .come down," cried the chief of the Creeks, imploringly, as he saw the red blaze mounting over the house where he had distinguished her voice. But his words were means of large bribes paid down in British gold, and do- drowned in the shouts of his own Indians, and in the shricks of mothers and their babes, burning away in the agonies of the most torturing of all deaths.

"Five thousand dollars," Aexclaimed the frantic chief, "to the man who breaks open the iron-bound door!" and soon the shutter started from its hinges, beneath a hail of blows from rocks, hammers, and hatchets. Weather-

building. After some ten minutes the chief issued forth would have plunged, without shrinking, into fathomless

That evening the Creek commander, with one division of his army, set out for his own plantation on the Alabama river The render needs scarcely to be inform-

Five days after the massacre of Fort Mimms, a man and woman might have been seen conversing in the porch of a fine frame house, overlooking the Alabama. The woman was seated and appeared to be weeping .-The man was standing, and gosticulated with much animation, as if engaged in the delivery of an elaquent speech. The world could not have offered to the view every member cast in classic mould; his black eye, lively quick and piercing; his nose prominent, thin, and elegnnt, as if cut with a sculpture's clissel; and all his features harmoniously arranged, like some masterpiece of divine music, the whole man might be pronounced matchless in material perfection. All who have perused Clariborn's "Notes of the War in the South," will re-

chief. Weathorford. "Youder is my farm, and lifty slaves," said the chief. pointing his finger in the direction of a fertile plantation; assured of a general's commission soon, from the great- | pray for them, who will?" The right key was touched. Louisiana are conquered, I shall be a British Governor; sisted of women and children, having left their own and all shall be yours, if you will share my fortune, as lerst By her request he was detained to address the you already possess my heart undivided." Weather- throne of grace, on behalf of her family. "Remember ford paused for an answor in vain, and then continuedwithout hope. For your sake I have renounced sensual indulgence, and lived abstemiously as a monk. I have passions are ardent as the san of summer, I have never return, with-"Oh, you hard-hearted wretch!" The

-"You say you love mei then give me onb more ovi. upon the margin, is requested to inform us at what stable Timeste "Oh! sho thinks that we will all be scalped before dence, and I may think better of your proposal."

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"Not vet, was the reply. dauntless daring of "God forgive me," said the patient, "for wishing to defiance in the grim face of death. linger in this cold and cruel world; but, oh! if I could At all these Lucy Dean was within hearing of the clangor, kept by her unchanged guard; and still, every bear with me his forgiveness. 'Tis hard to die estrangday, the grout chief would feast his eyes with a melanchol- | ed from these we love; but," she added, and a soft smile

ly gaze on her fading beauty, and yet nover addressed stole over her face, "there is no sorrow there." At this moment the sound of ascending footsteps were her again! heard, and presently the stranger we have noticed in the Never did the sun of sixty centuries shine on braver commencement of our tale, entered. New life seemed oldiers than the Creek Indians, and never were brave men led to battle by a more consummate general than to have entered the heart of the sick girl, for the started Weatherford. But nature's heroism was forced at last to from the couch and gozed fixedly and wildly at the strap.

yield to equal courage, aided by the magic of tactics, as get whom the old lady welcomed as Robert. "You have seen him-you have," shricked she. swift as lightning and unerring as geometry. "For the great God's sake, tell me, have you seen On the morning of the 28th of march, 1814, General

Jackson moved with his ontire force; to assault the lines him?" Both outroated nor to be calm, and from his pocke of Weatherford, entrenched in a bend of the Tallapoosa called, from its singular shape the "Horse-shee." As Robert drew the money he had received.

"I have seen him," said he, "and here are the fruits." the position in front was stormed, the Indians turned for "He hade me not to let you know that it came from sheltor to their town, in the rear. But lo! no town was

one of the meanest huts of the neighborhood, on a hum

blo yet neat bed, lay a young and beautiful female. She

visible-not an impenetrable sea of rolling smoke, sur- him." "Kind! kind!" said the poor girl, weeping; "he wol'd mounted by pillars of soaring fire. During the obstinate engagement, the Cherokce allies of the Americans had not let me feel the favor. My poor father, and I shall swam the river, kindled the dry huts, and cut off all bear thy blessing and thy pardon to the grave." But, beholding the serious aspect of Robert, she still chance of retroat. From the first moment of attack, cnance of retroat. From the mate showing the showing of the story of the interview. "Go on? he him, and then would stop and mutter to himself, "It can- the least f iction on the skin. Having' made these arascended the perilops wall, was the accomplished Major gave it to you, told you to keep the author unknown, and Montgomery, of Virginia-(the capitol of Alabama speaks | sent me-his blessing.'

"His curses!" said Robert, and he burst into tears. his name to all time.) After the route, his humanity A wild and almost superhuman shrick rang through urged him to rush through the blazing village, to rescue from the flames the women and children. Suddenly he that shattered dwelling, and that humble bed bore a corpse!--- that last cruelty had broken the feeble threads met an American girl, flying wildly forwards. She was so pale, and her teaturers were so distorted by terror, that of life. Yes, died!-died as thousands die; unnoticed, we had

he did not know her until she sank fainting into his arms. "Oh, Lucy! my own Lucy!" was all the astonished officer could murmur, kissing her clay cold checks. Then dawned amid smiles and caresses, and the bright fairy

come a quick flash and a sharp rear, and Major Mont- dreams of life, 'mid the joyous welcome of relatives and gomery lay on the ground a corpse. Whatherford, in the fond flattery of the interested. Who shall eavy's e passing, hotly parsued by a score of Cherokees, had fired high estate of the rich? it is a lofty precipice, and the upistol at Lucy Dean, which took effect in the heart of fall will be more deadly and dangerous. The name of the girl who thus closed a bittor life

ier cliosan lover.

cen mo swinest racors, and plunging mo me river, admired of all admirets." Thousands knelt at the shrine baying "Enough, enough." Ho then told him that he endeavor to point out a few other precautions against shore and was lost in the lofty forest. My informant was of her beauty. Among them was one unknown to the was his uncle, and that the man with the scar was the health in the home, selecting chiefly those of which the snore and was lost in the long interest. My informant was princely throng. He had not her at the ball, he won murderer of his father; and that he scowl had most simil person can avait himself, without incurring of his lines, and heard him exclaim in tones of terrible despair-"God's curse he on England eternally, for the death of my nation!"

him. Note -Lucy Dean resides in the town of Montgomery, Alabama After their union, Sir Ralph Fisher was made accousinand is the wife of a respectable merchant, and mother of several ted with the circumstances. His pride was roused-his promising children proud ambitious schemes were leveled to the dust, and in

An UNFAITHFUL MOTHER .- The mother of a rising the bitterness of his heart, Lear-like, he breathed out family was visited by a Christian friend. Considerations curses on his daughter. cognize in our portrait the dreadful Creek half-breed drawn from time and elernity, from heaven and hell, "Sconer would I cast her fortune to the begger, or bury it in the oceau, than one farthing should grace that failed to reach hor conscience, which seemed to be encased in a triple shield of adamant, until, as he rose to girl ... said he, and he shut his heart up from all compasdepart, he exclaimed. "Well, madam, if you, a mother, aion. The result was as might be expected. The husband he indifferent to the welfare of your children, and do not

of Lucy was a man who "lived by his wits; a hearilean, 'Very true," said she, her eyes filling with tears; "if soulless villian, who was content to live on the sufferings afothers-prove mousters, what can be expected from othand losses of others." The gaming table and every haun of vice was his favorite resort, and there revelled and sported in the pollution of his soul. Oh! then did the my children," she said; "and oh, remember their unfaithful mother."

IF The Bangor Mercury tells of a july husband not a thousand miles from that city, who, having been out on heartstrings, and a wild blast swept over the summer of weeks past, and hence a fatal feeling of security had | given you every possible proof of tenderness. The for- thousand rates from that city, who, naving over and a wild plast swop over, and a wild plast swop over, and although my a "bit of a spree," was saluted by his better half, on his her hopes, possessed almost every one. There was one heart with- tune of war threw you into my power, and although my a "bit of a spree," was saluted by his better half, on his her hopes, There is but one person to whom abe dared apply, it tune of war threw you into my power, and although my a "bit of a spree," was saluted by his better half. on his her hopes, There is but one person to whom abe dared apply, it Scated on a wooden steel, in the company of some even breathed in your on an immodest wish. Oht be bushand meekly replied that he didn't think his heart found her in the humbled features attested the keen one who has done and endured so much on your sc-icount."
The Beston Post retoris upon some "smart" of eariching himself were field, had forsket her in some and in soon girl is effect on the young cirl. The deep carnestness of the speaker at length appear. "What ails my fair flower, Lucy Dean, to-duy?—Has

she seen a ghosi, or been dreaming about Indians?' ask-ed to produce its effect on the young girl. She raised fellow in the following manner: "The porson who sent gone none knew whither-and the spee of the poor girl but. he can be found." human heart like those of rest life.

the bed-room is called bear's grease. In connection with ing his rifle looked at the priming and shaking the powder in the pan, he added a few, more grains to it; then its virtues in promoting growth of hair, there is a tale which I believe to be no fiction; got the old and profane placing a place of thin dry skin over it to keep it from the damp, he shut the pan. The group watched the old jest of the man who rubbed a deal box with it over night trapper, who seemed not to notice them, while Scar and found a hair trunk in the morning. It is said that Cheek hecame interested and showed a 'certain uncasi- the first adventurer who advertised bear's grease for sale, eppended to the laudation of its efficacy a nota bene, ness. He looked towards his own rifle, and ones or that rentiemen after applying it should wash the nalma twice lossened the pistols in his belt as if they incommodof their hands, otherwise the hair would spront thence ed him. The young and the stout man with the scowl also. I admire that speculator, grimly satiric at the exexchanged glauces, but no word passed. So far no quesnense both of himself and of his customers. He jested tion had been asked as to who the other was; what little at his own pretensions, and declared, by an oblique hint, conversation passed was very laconic, and not a smile that he did not look for friends among the scrupulously vreathed the lip of any one of them. clean. Of course, as you do not cleanse your body dai-

The little suppor was eaten in silence, oach mat seem ly, so you will not show favor to your feet. Reep up a ing to be wrapt in his own thoughts. It was agreed that due distinction between the upper and lower members .--the wutch should be divided equally among the four-When a German prince was told confidently that he had each man standing on guard two hours-the old trapper taking the first watch, the young man next, and Scar dirty hands, he replied with the liveliness of conscious Check and he with the scowl following.

tures. Some common-place remarks were made, but

It was near twilight when the young man, who had

gathered some buffalo chips to make a fire to cook with,

uddenly porcoived a man approaching them on a mule;

he came steadily and fearlessly on to the camp, and, cas-

ting a look at the three, said, "Took ye for Indiana;"

then glancing at the deer-skin dress of the trio, he ob-

served, "Old loathers-some time out, ch?" The man

was about fifty years old, and his gray hairs contrasted

strangely with his dark, bronzed features, upon which

no questions were asked by either party.

It was a bright moonlight night, and over that barren wild waste of prairie not a sound was heard as the three month, that will do very well; or once a year, it matters lay sleeping on their blankets. The old trapper paced little which. In what washing you find yourself anable up and down, ran his eyes around the wild waste before to omit, use only the finest towels, those which inflict not be," he said half aloud, "but the time and that scar rangements for yoursel', take care that they are adhered may have disguised him. That boy, too-it's strange to, so far as may be convenient, throughout your house-I feel drawn towards him; then that villain with his hold. Hero and there, put numerous sleepers into single scowl." and the muscles of the old trapper's face worked I foams; this is a good thing for children, when you reconvulsively, which, the moon-beams falling upon, dis- quire to blanch them, and render them delicate, but you clased traces of a by-gone refinement. The trapper | must take cars not to carry this too fur, otherwise you will noisclessly approached the sleeping men and, knooling down, gazed intently upon the features of each and scan-

almost said unknown; thousands, whose life's morning | ned them deeply. Walking off, he muttored to himself again, caying-"It shall be," and then judging by the stars that his watch was up, he approached the young causing it to sloep where there are four or five others in may and waks him, pressing his finger upon his lip to command silence at the time, and motioned him to follow. They walked off some distance, when the trapper

taking the young man by the shoulder, turned his face to gested to you many more contrivances for the securing destinuation and sorrow was Lucy, once the admired and the monilight, and, after gazing at it wistfully, whisperlife. Without a wound amidstall the carnage, he distan- almost idoljzed daughter of Sir Balph Fisher. When the ed in his ear "Are you Perry Ward?" The young man ced the swiftest racors, and plunging into the river, bud of lovely youth burst into womanhood, she was "the started wildly, but the trupper prevented his roply by her attention; and for weeks he visited her, not indeed in convicted him (the trupper) of forgery by his false oath.

his own, but an assumed character. She dared to love The blood deserted the lips of the young man, and his him, and knowing her father's disposition-to marry oyes glared and dilated almost from their sockets. He aqueezed his uncle's haud, and then, with a meaning glance as he looked to his rifle, moved towards the camp. "No, no!" said the old trapper, "not in cold blood; give them a chance." They cautiously returned to the camp and found both the mou in a deep aleep. The uncle and nophow stood aver them. Spar Cheek was breathing hard, when he suddenly cried out, "I did not murder Perry Ward?" "Liar!" said the trapper in 'a voice of thunder, and the two men started and bounded to their feet. "Red skins about?" asked they in a voice. "No, worse than red skins," said the trapper, "Harry Ward is about!" and seizing his knife he plunged it in Scar Check's heart. "Then take that," said he with the scowl, and, raising his rifle the trapper fell a corpae. With a bound and a wild cry the young man jumped at the murderer of his uncle, and with his knile gave him

dousive hopes, that had buoyed up that young girls mind fade away one by oue? Her husbands left her and then dosolate and broken-hearted, she turned her fontsteps to hatred; and then bitter want and disease grawed at her hatred; and then bitter want and disease grawed at her hatred; and then bitter want and disease grawed at her hatred; and then bitter want and disease grawed at her hatred; and then bitter want and disease grawed at her hatred; and then bitter want and disease grawed at her hatred; and then bitter want and there are the and soon after expired. Thus ended this strange meeting, and thus were father and uncle revenged. MATRINOST .--- When a young tradesman in Holland

or Germany goes a courting, the first question the young woman asks of him is "Ars you able to pay the chargcal" That is to say, to English, are you able to keep a wile when you have got her? What a world of misery it would provent; if the young, women of all countries would stick to the wisdom of that question! "Marriage is not made of musbrooms, but of good round cakes." is Impination can create no sorrows which touch the take of the pluby sayings by which our ancostors conveys .c. the same prudence."

triumph, "Ab, do you call that dirty? You should see my toes!" Some people wash them once in every render them pasty, pot-bellied, and deformed. It was this practice which was so successful at Tooting in thinning the population. By all means let a baby have foul air, not only by the use of sufficiating apparatus, but by

full discharge of its functions, which has rather the more

need of ablution. It is therefore fortunate that you can

loave that other part unwashed. Five minutes of spong-

ing and rubbing over the whole hody in the morning

would tend to invigorate the system, and would send

you with a cheerful glow to the day's business or plea-

sure. Avoid it by all means, if you desire to be un-

Do not forget that although you must unfortunately ap-

ply water to your face, you can find warrant in custom to

excuse you from annoying it with soap; and for the wat-

a well-closed room. So much is due to the maintenance of o if orthodox rate of infant mortality. With a little thought and observation there will be sug-

of unhealthiness in bed-roams. An Englishman's casilo has a great many fortifications against the entrance of mere bodily vigor. . In two or three future papers I will

KREPING UP WITH THE PASHION .- "Ma, can I go and hear the negro serenaders to-night?"

"No, my dear, I cannot think of letting you go to any uch performances."

"Why, Ma, every body goes to hear them, they sing such coinic songs, and tell all sorts of funuy stories; you can't help laughing all the time, I do wish you would let me go."

"You must not urge me, Charles, for I cannot throw away my money on fellows who go about disguised as negroes, singing silly songs that have no good tendency, and tolling more silly stories that are not calculated to improve the mind, but rather to do hurt And more than this, I do not believe that any of the better class of society visit the concerts."

"Indeed, ma, then you are greatly mistaken, for I heard Judge Brown's bays say that they were there with their father and sisters, and I saw Mr. Jones, my Subbathschool teacher, go in last evening: and was in the store o-day where they sell tickets, and the minister of the Brook street Church came and purchased three or four, to take his family."

"Are you sure what you say, Charley!"

"Yes, ma; and Mr. Smith remarked when he sold the tickets, that the concerts were attended by very fashies-able audiences."

able audiences." "Well, that alters the case some; you may go and tr l your sieter Angelies to dress for the concert, and I will accompany you; I believe there is nothing, but a proper meeting at our church to night. We make seen up with the fashion?"

"Father." said a sporting youth to bin setend parent, "they say treat will bit now?".... Well, well," was the easyaling rout, "ming your work, and then you'll be sure they won't bits you."