SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 2, 1850.

B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR ...

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Thusient advertisements, 60 cents personare, of fifteen lines of st, for the first insertion; 22 cents for each subsequent insertion 22 cents for each subsequent insertion 22 cents for each subsequent insertion. but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, and to be finited to their immediate business. Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

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WHOLESALE and Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines Luptors, Cigars, Nells, Detroit Ale, Buiscun, Crackers, &c, &c Vactors Ligars, Natis, Detroit care,
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" WALKER & COOK; "

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GENERAL FORWALE OF THE WALE OF THE SECOND OF T

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BLACK French Cloth from \$2 86 per yard, for sale at & . S. JACKSON. B'.ACK, Brown Green and Cadet mixed Broad Cloths and prices for sale at prices for sale at S. IACKSON.

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Boetry and Miscellann.

THE DEATH OF THE OLD YEAR. BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

> Full knee-deen lies the winter snow. And the winter winds are wearily sighing: Tall ve the church-bell sad and slow, And tread softly and speak low, For the old year lies a-dying. Old year you must not dye; You came to us so readily, Old year you shall not die.

He lieth still, he doth not move, He will not see the dawn of day, He bath no other life above Hegine me a friend and a true, true love. And the new year will take 'cm away. Old year you must not go:

So long as you have been with us,

Such joy as you have seen with us, Old year you shall not go. He frothed his humbers to the brim: A jollier year we shall not see, And though his eyes are waxing dim.

And though his foes speak ill of him, He was a friend to life. Old year you shall not die; We did so laugh and cry with you, I've half a mind to die with you. Old year you must not die

He was full of joke and jest, But all his mercy quips are o'er. To see him die across the waste His son and heir doth ride post haste, But he'll be dead before. Every one for his own, The night is starry and cold my friend, And he new year blithe and bold, my friend.

How hard he breathes! over the spoy I heard just now the crowing cock, The shadows flicker to and fro She cricket chirps, the light burns low. Shake hands before you die Old year, we'll dearly rue for you; What is it we can do for you?

Comes up to take his own.

His face is growing sharp and thin, Alack! our friend is gone, Close up his eyes; tie up his chin; Step from the corpse, and let him is That Standeth there alone, And waiteth at the door. There's a new foot on the floor, my friend, And a new face at the door, my friend,

THE WILDLY WON:

LOVE ON THE PRAIRIES.

BY PERCY B. ST. JOHN.

Dine in the centre of a sycamore grove-where the eccan and the turtle-berry flourish in open glades, where the deer come at even-tide to water, and where the turkey gobble in the due season, thickly bright with wild grape vines, and other creeping plants—is Peccan Spring, locality celebrated, far and wide, with the hunters and trappers who frequent the borders of the Red River. It s a sweet and retired spot, a very woodland retreat, where fays and sprites might be supposed to dwell, and dance by the blue light of a summer moon, leaving no mark or sign upon the rich prairie grass: but which, in the and of the Anglo-American, knows no other associations but those connected with the coppor-colored aboriginals, who sometimes visit it for a draught of fresh water, and to rest after the chase. Many a sound of savage feast, allovinted only by berries and roots." and many a wail of war victims had been heard there in its day, and many a tale of wild interest and bloody event

was connected with its history. Around, as far as the eye could reach, was prairie-a blood red light that yet illumined the western horizon; a search of the right one." few ragged and scattered clouds were gradually increasing in numbers, and threatening an overcast and stormy night, when a mounted traveller came trotting up towards the centre of the grove. He was a young man of goodly mien and stalwart frame, clethed in a complete suit of hunting clothes, with flannol shirt, buckskin trousere, unfanned boots, shot pouch, bag, and rifle of heavy calibre in all no small load for a horse of the dimensions seemin the prairies. The animal seemed to scent the

water. for, without hesitation, it frotted towards the small pen glade, where it bubbled forth, and came to a dead halt. "Well done, old girl!" said the traveller. "I conclude ou recollect last fall, when the bloody Sioux were outying for our skins, and we camped about these digrens. But softly, mare, down below is your location—leave this

greensward for your betters. Come ahead, Kelly!" "Got the spring?" growled a deep voice, at some dis-

"I reckon I have," continued the young man, disacunting, and unloading the jaded brute, while his com-

"The very diggens!" said Kelly, also dismounting, and presenting to the eye the huge frame and six feet two of a Rocky Mountain trapper: "it's rale juicy water, and small potatoes to spare."

The second comer was far less well favored than the first Dark haired and eyed, with huge whiskers and mustachoes, and eyebrows to mach, there was an unpleasant scowl about his face, which was indicative of much evil passion, which his apparently vast bodily Kelly, still staring, "but this is seeing the elephant, and strength tended to render all the less agreeable. He no flies." looked the very man to hug a boar, out an Indian, and by the tail.

"We shall do very well, I expect," said James What on, the first speaker.

"We're bound to do war I am. We've meat and wator, we've fire and baccy, what more can a man ax?" hoffled his horse, began collecting dry sticks, while Kelly, Interruption. with a huge axe, felled some large branches, suited to the purpose of a roaring fire.

"It's nation cold," said Kelly; "and darn me if I mind

emplacently, with a look that plainly said, "to save frouble, not because you know any better."

Lou're wise, I rockop," growled Kelly.

"Good ten, and long chalks at that, too," replied Kolly, without removing his pipe, which was doing goodly service; "but you ain't tired, are you?" "Not'I; ripe for a month."

"Well, then, keep first watch, while I snooze," continued the other, with a laugh; and, rolling himsolf along, he stretched his huge limbs athwart the fire, and in five minutes, gave avident token of being in a state of somnolence.

James Wharton remained alone, and, glancing around, noticed that deep night had set in, and that the heavens were more and more overcast and lowering; but he cared not. Born in the haunts of civilization, and amid the educated of his fellow men, a roving taste had led him to venture amid the wildest scenes, and to depend for days and weeks, nay months, upon his gun for subsistence; to lie down in peace with the wolf, the bear, even with the Indian close at hand-and had taught him to feel no auxiety for his scalp, as long as it was upon his head .-Rain and wind, heat and cold, had become alike indifferont; and he cared not so that there happened not-the great scourges of the prairies-hunger or thirst. The gusts came constant and heavy amid the trees, and the howl of the caiotoe, an American wolf, was distinct and near, in search of scraps left about by the travelor.

beside his comrade, in the act of listening, the gentle but still perceptible sound of a foot-fall on the dry sticks be- the change which food and rest had brought about, por this brute, unless need be;" and, rolling himself out of laughingly repelled their praises, while she more than the glare of the fire, he rose on his feet, and stepped, or half feared the daring and bold admiration that sat on the rather glided, behind a tree.

"Pat-pat! came some straggling and foeble steps, which sounded strangely to the woodman. "Some Indian deviltry, or a woman, I'll swear!" said

Wharton; "but, however, here goes. Who comes? If friends, advance. There are none but white men here!" A feeble grean followed; and Wharton, whose feelings were aroused, scizing a brand from the fire, hurried in the direction of the sound, and, to his inexpressible astonishment, discovered a woman leaning for support against a troe. It was apparent at a glance that she was in the last stage of exhaustion and suffering, and the young man, without hesitation, took her in his arms, and bore her to the fire. Opening his flask, he poured a small draught of brandy down her throat, which instantly reviving hor, he hastened to cut from the buck which had supplid them for supper, a few tender and dolicate morsels.

"Water-water!" whispered the girl, for Wharton had discovered his prize to be a young and handsome white-"'Tis dono," said ho; "come, cheer up, maid; here s food, and drink, and Christian company." "Stranger, I am dying with hunger!" again feebly

"That shall be soon remedied. To begin, here is wish."

The Indian corn cake was greedily devenred, and as soon as the savoury morsel, which Wharton laid before her, was also eaten somewhat more deliberately, a change for the botter was manifest in the lady, who had thus unceremoniously intruded herself into the trappers' camp. As strongth and life returned, the young crosture seemed to think of the navelty of her position, and she sat in some confusion, with downcast eyes, in the presence of her preserver. "You are better, Miss?" said Wharton, gently, ad-

miring by stealth, the returning beauties of face and ex-

"You were lost, of course?" continued Wharton,

evel surface of boundless extent, swelling here and there | bound to Arkansas, from Lower Texas, which we loft | Reaching the summit, he looked round, and, to his consi- conclude." like wavelets of the sea, but to the roving eye, flat and because of the war-started, while I lingured behind to derable surprise, discovered his friends at a gollop, making like wavelets of the sea, but to the roving eye, flat and because of the war—started, while I lingered behind to along an old Indian trail, which led in a very different poles;" observed Wharton.

This done, I follow- direction to that of the rendezvous—in fact, terminating "Your eyes were sharp on the trail, I see," said of different species, covered many miles of ground, reach- ed, as I thought, in their trail, but, as I have since suping to the border of a small but muddy stream, in part posed, must have taken the wrong one. For hours I fed by the spring which made the locality so desirable. never discovered my mistake: and then instead of re-The sun had gone angrily to rest, setting in a flood of tracing my steps. I attempted to cross the prairie in "Which, of course, you never found."

"I never did; and since then I have wandered I know not how."

"Well, nover mind and reminiscences. We are for Arkaness, and will see you safe there. Strange guardians for one so young and fair," added he, with a laugh, but, trust me, I will prove a true one." "I will put faith in you," she reblied, gaily; "and if

you take me to my friends, no thanks of mine will be wanting, I would do anything to show my gratitude." "Anything?" said Wharton, with animation. "In reason," she continued, with a blush; for the

hunter's eye, full of genuine, honest admiration, was full upon her. "But what am I to call you?" He told her.

"Ah, well! and I am Mary Ronshaw; and this huge hunter? ** "Job Kelly-rough enough, but, I think true. I have

not been acquainted with him long, but I think I can say good word." "Well, you are a queer sort, said Kelly, growling:

what locrum is that you're n-carrying on by yourself?" "Caught for once, Job," replied Wharton, "for I am not alone: another traveller has chanced this way." "Well, I'm bound to swar, but I won't," said Kelly. sitting bolt upright, and staring in mute wonder at the newed vigor, on he stopped, hoping that this discovery strange company into which he had fallen.

"I'd not advise you to," continued Wharton, "as you are in the company of a lady."

whip a panther round his hoad, as he would swing a cal the accident to which they ewed the strange addition to cat-like caution. A few minutes brought him to the their party, and conversation became general, until the edge of a romantic dell-a deep and gloomy glon, of naryoung man recollected the fatigues and sufferings of the row dimensions, shaded by tall and waving pines. The girl; and, making her a soft couch of Spanish moss and earth was here encumbered with leaves and the falling leaves, covered with a horse-cloth, she was induced to boughs, reduced to a species of soil where not a foot-fall lie down near the fire. In this her two guardians pre- could be heard. Still were the horses' marks plainly to Wharton laughed, and without answering, having soutly imitated her, and the night passed without further be seen, now led by the walking hunter. They tended

breakfast, while their fair companion still heavily slept. the fugines. I'll have a fire that 'ull speak, I'm Ever and anon, the hunter cast curious glances at her the end at some distance, whence spouted a tiny stream, sat down to eat, their companion was induced to follow calm upturned face, in which looks were visible consid- that was lost in the ground; while on the summit were their example, and thus a harty meal was made, washerable wonder at her fairness, mingled with extreme admiration of hor beauty.

bottle; but just listen to me. This gall was picked up by Five minutes brought him in full view of the cavern. you; you want a wife take her; you don't, well I do, and I'll take her. There ar'n't no law here."

"Job Kelley," said Wharton, firmly, "of course you are poking fun; if not----"What, if not!" excluimed the other, with a brute

anner. "By the God that made you, my knife and your heart would make acquaintance. She is under my protection, and there she remains, free and safe, until in the hands of her friends."

"Sho's opening her peepers," said Kelly, sullenly, "so no more; but I'll be bound you'll listen to me. It don't convene to reason---

The rest of the sentence was lost in the muttering tone which it was delivered.

"I have overslept myself, I fancy," cried Mary Ronshaw, starting; '"for you are stirring."

"You have just rison in time for breakfast," replied Wharton, "and if you like to run down yonder to the pool, and swill your hands and face, we shall then be ready.' The young girl acquiesced, and tripping down to the pool, where the horses had drank the proceeding night, and which lay embowered in trees, she soon came back , "Hist!" whispered Wharton to himself, as he sank her hair smooth and neat, and her face glowing with renewed leveliness and health. Much did both wonder at neath the trees reaching his car-"but I will not wake were they backward in expressing their thoughts. She Job Kelly, and that's saying no dirt of myself. I'm direction, she could tell they were not there. It was then old hunter's countonance. Wharton saw this, and drew

hor attention away. "Now for a vension cutlet, Miss Renshaw," he said "the best fare we have; and then for a ride over the prairies on our way home."

"But how will you contrive? You have but two her-"I shall walk a turn," roplied Wharton, handing the

meat, "and look out for game; it will be a pleasant "You are pleased to say so," said she, shaking her

head; "but I am not bound to believe you." "If you don't have his, you can have mine, I reckon," put in Kelly gruffly. "I expect a slope will do me good," 'No!"

"Many thanks," exclaimed Mary, coloring; "but I'll out faith in my guardian." "See what it is to be young," said Kelly, with a laugh

Ha-ha! I wish I had twenty summers less upon my head. It would be rare, I'll sware." "Nonsenso, Job." cried Wharton: "you'll do vory well,

as von are." "I'm not exactly sure of that; but never Cheer up, is the word. Let us away."

This advice being seconded, the horses were made ready, and then Mary Renshaw leaping gaily on the small bit of maize bread, and these hot coals will give back of that which belonged to the young man-the party you as tender a broiled steak in five minutes, as you could started along a narrow though beaten trail, which led in vapor; a warm glow provaded the atmosphere, ever com- to the shade, Miss Renshaw; there you will be safe." have I wandered, and endured the pangs of starvation, agreeing to halt for him at the ford, which lay some miles proceeding. head. For some minutes Wharton found the prairie direction to that of the rendezvous-in fact, terminating

in an old described cluster of wigwams, quite off the road "You are an old coon, Kelly." muttered Wharton, and I see your plan at a glance; but your head is turned and I will balk you, or I am no white man. Sweet girl fear not; if have my senses about me."

Croucking low, so that his companions might not discry the change in his purpose, Wharton kept his eyes fixed on the rapidly retreating forms of the ill-asserted pair; and when once they were out of sight, turned, and, still preceeding with great caution, followed in their feetstops. As he walked quickly, he seen reached the trail and with knitted from and clenched hands, took his way along it. There was a cloud of night upon his face, and overspread his features.

"This will have a bloody ending. I feel; but, Job Kelly, you have brought it on yourself," he exclaimed aloud.-"Ha—ha! old fox! a divided trail horo," he said, as he reached the spot where they had turned off, and descried fresh marks of horses on both: "no, Indians, by the

Lord!" It was true, there were clear signs that an Indian party had passed that way, but with woman and children, tents, and all the apparel, not of a war, but of a hunting ride. Still Wharton felt uneasy, not for himself, but for her who, thrown on his protection in so strange a manner had keeply twined herself around his heart. With re had been the reason that had induced Kelly to change his route. On he went, for hours and hours: the sun ros above his head, it gained its highest elevation, then sank "Wall, I'll be rightly chawed dry for a month," said and almost reached its place of rest, and yet he advanced -plain marks of horses' boofs still guided and urging him on. At length his step grow more slow, and, as he Wharton, who was laughing heartily, now explained gained a wood, he began to creep amid the trees with downwards to the bed of what, in wet wether, was a It was sometime after dawn ere Wharton awoke, stream; but which now presented nothing but stones and when he found Kelly stirring about, busily preparing publics, clean-washed and whitened, to the eye. Looking down the vale, a high and bluffy omenence crossed | Encouraged by the cool way in which the hunters the end at some distance, whence spouted a tiny stream, at down to eat, their companion was induced to follow American, attacs that "news" has reached the former that was lost in the ground; while on the summit were their example, and thus a harty meal was made, what city, that a personal encounter took place at Lima, on seen the dead wigwants. The whole buried in closing of down by a horn of water from the pool. This done, the 1th of the Companion was induced to follow their example, and thus a harty meal was made, what a personal encounter took place at Lima, on seen the dead wigwants.

States, flown tree and cade mixed Broad Clothers at a price for sale at all prices for sale

"Don't shoot up, for all the world, like a spruce beer down, and, with slow and cautious step, forded the pool.

Kelly sat beside a little fire, his back to Wharton; while Mary, close at hand, was reclining, apparently in great fatigue, on the horse-clethe and other trappings, watching listlessly the preparations made for support, while her eye would auxiously turn, every now and then, as if in search of one who came not. Wharton's heart lesped, as he thought how glad it would be to have that one every thus turned in hope of his approach, and the rover's taste for a roving life was at an end. rover's taste for a roving life was at an end. "I reckou you're tired, Miss," said Kelly, as gently

as he could. "I am. But why comes not your friend? I fear the Indians may have waylaid him."

"I expect he ar'n't a child; he can take care of himself." exclaimed Job, sullonly; "the Ingines wen't ent him. But look, here are a fine juicy morsel." "I cannot eat; I am sick at heart; I fear my kind pro-

sorver is in danger." "Miss Renshaw," said Kelly, rising, and speaking thickly, "it goes agin the grain to hear you talk of that whole frame. Where were they? What could they be man. I expect you wouldn't trouble if I war out, and ar'n't I as good as he?"

"I said nothing against you," replied Mary, half alarmed; "but surely there is no harm in-"

"There is above a bit. Mary Renshaw! what's in must come out, and I ar'n't agoin' to tell no lies. I am about the valler flower of the forest hereabouts. I can within the shade of the forest that she must look for them; boat any hunter going, and keep a squaw in right down and on this spot her eye became fascinated. A deadly style. I like you, and that's a fact; there's a spirit in sickness pervaded her heart, and indescribable hoffen you ar'n't in a toun bred gall; and I say, I do, I'll make and terrors rose before her, thick as shadows of the night you happy, so it's a bargain."

do not understand you."

"Well, I call what I said plain spoke; but if it ar'n't, I mean we'll be man and wife. I'll give you the smartest cubin-----

"Hunter." exclaimed Mary, "this is idle talk. Friends of a day, even though we owe them much, are not entitled to take advantage of a woman's lonely state. But, lest you should nurse this foolish funcy, learn that if I had known you years, I would thank you, and firmly say,

"Wake snakes!" cried Kelly, hotly; "don't say that, for I'm wicked when I'm put out-I am, gall. I say, it ar'n't time for you to talk that a way. Job Kolly says you'll be his wife, and he means it. Fair or-"But not foul, Job," said Wharton, standing quietly

you nay; but not by foul means!" "And will you stand between me and her, boy?" cried Kelly, choking with passion; "but fools will step in mud-

dy holes. Out with your knife, man!" "For mercy's sake!" said Mary, darting between them. "Fear not young lady," roplied Wharton, in a low voice. "Kelly, is not so mad as to fight me, with fifty red the direction of the Red River. All signs of the threa- skins in the dell, thirsting for his blood. Put up your tening weather of the preceding night had departed; the knife Job, and let all your manhood speak in your gun, heavens were blue, and unclouded by a single streak of for you will strive hard for your scale this night. Go inmunicating itself to the grass and rushes beneath their | Glad to have stayed the quarrel between her companfeet, which crackled and broke under the horses' hoofs ions by any means, the cause of their difference retreatas they proceeded. For a while they kept together, the cd into the depth of the caveru; while Kelly, without a horses being walked slow, while Wharton trotted beside word, threw himself forth, and rushing across the pool, Mary, leading her mustang, which pranced and snorted soon returned with the horses, which he placed in another boneath its comparatively light load. At length, Kelly, fissure of the rock, and then, crouching behind a stone, who was in advance, signalled a herd of deer at some awaited the event. The common danger had establishdistance to the left of the plain, near a knot of bushes; and ed a kind of truce, however hollow, between the belligory the young man, having assured himself of their position, ent parties, and a whisperud dialogue, carried on as if "Much, generous man," she replied. "For five days started across in scarce of the game, his companions nothing had happened, was held, as to the best mode of

"Whin the devils come in sight," said Kelly dogmattoo dry and fit for walking; but ere he had advanced a hun- ically, "give om the lead. I'll reserve for a charge; impedied his progress, and he had to turn to the right in outly a mouth. And no ment," he growled; "never

"It is not a war party; they have women and tent

Kelly; an' if you're right, we'll only have a spurt, and then they'll slope. But, whew! that they come! Give t glick! twenty devils, as I am a Christian man!" The red skins were now standing in the deep shade of the bushes, on the edge of the pool, and were gazing up

ness of their preximity to enemies. "The sarpents!" said Job, chuckling; "they expect we are green. Do you see thim four climbing like catamounts along the rock. Give me your pistols; we'll make believe that three guns, and reserve mine. 15.

Next minute, a sheet of flame, and three loud reports redoubled by the echoes of the cavern and dell, awoke by the working of the muscles, it could be seen that it the silence of the night, and then came a screeching and was nerving himself to some stern determination. At hallooing, as if the woods had been alive with savage length, the play of his countenance settled, and a still calm | beasts of proy, instead of men. | Several random | shots followed, and then again all was still-a heavy breathing silence taking the place of sounds of rapine and

"They're fixed," growled Kelly; "that was small potatoes, and a few of a hill." "They've had a bellyful, 1

"You are mistaken. They know we are weak-handed, and here they come!" replied Wharton, who had reloaded his rifle.

Kelly did not answer, but throwing himself flat upon his face, rolled down to a large stone below the mouth of the cave, and there discharged his piece. Wharton quickly followed, and thus for some time did the two unters keep up the ball, firing alternately and evading skilfully every attempt to would their frames, by screening thomsolves behind stones, and removing after every shot. The Indians, who seemed galled at the smallness of the garrison, were furious in their volleys, taking up posts in every part of the valley which commanded the cave. Atlength, however, wearled of the vain effort, they filed off, and encamped in the mouth of the dell, so pages. The delight and wonder of her friends, their disposing themselves that there was no chance of escape that way for the beleagued party.

"Now, thin, you rampageous red devile!" said Kelly, 'you're done. It's clear they don't know this place. but I expect I do. Catch up, and buckle to, and wo'll put ten miles atween them and us afore morning."

"A snack first," replied Wharton, who had led forward Mary Ronshaw, half dead with terror; "come, young lady, courage; take some refreshment-you will need it."

darkness, with deep silence brooding over all, made sad the horses were saddled, and their owners soon ready for Consul. Col. Berran, and Mr. Strutter, the Charge de "Well, I am a right old hand, I know," said Kelly, the heart of the solitary wayfarer. Treading lightly and the start. Kelly went first, leading the animals, with his drily, "and I've seen above a bit in my time; I've fought slowly along the peoples, Wharton reached a clump of hand close to the head of his own, while the other was

The were all soon mounted; and then spurring their half-rested steeds, and ander the guidance of Joh. they hurried on for the trail, which had been left in the morning. Nor estord was spekelte All were wraft in their

not very far from merning. Nomination the horses turned loose, but merely the rope to graze; and then, well wranged in and about Mary Roushaw went to aleep. When the ou was up high in the heavens, the high complete theye and below, the guats and gally nippers burned if the and below, the guan and gany suppers reason in the air, and, refreshed much, the young iff thing to her feet. She was alone, save that the horse grazed quietly near and a feeling of wild alarm at once pervaded her doing?

Their arms were with them. Could they be hunting! She knew that there was little meat left, and hoped this might be it. The camp had been chosen in a small grove at the summit of a hillock. About half a mile distant was a wood. Looking over the prairie in every ou happy, so it's a bargain."

in that lone and dreary place. At length a ferm—a significant the young girl, who was now very pale, "I gle one—emerged from the deep shadew of the trees. It was Wharton. On her kness fell the girl, and from that wild and desplote spot went up a prayer of gratitude and thanks-an orison of praise to the Great God. Tamultuous feelings were at work within her breast as she rose: for in that holy act did the first consciousness come unto her soul that she loved the young youth whe had

wharton came near. He was pale—Q. hew deadly: while his eyes were wild and dark. His mail was threatening as he approached, and his glanes at fliery anything but friendly. His left arm smendiportes in the breast of his leathern rest, and, it was clear was abadiy wounded. Without a word the young min stood guing at the lovely and trembling creature at the feet, for there she had sunk. she had sunk.

"You are hurt," she said faintly, gondering at his manner. "Let me bind your wound." beside him "Fair, if you will, and no man shall say The tenderness with which this was uttered over reason

I raised my hand. My God, thou knowest I would not

nave done it. But it was he er I. "Where is he?" said Mary, glancing fearfully around "He is in the hands of Him who made him," replied

Wharton solemnly. Horror-struck, the young girl-cages-te exculpate the other from fault asked how it imprened; he then explain od that Kelly had rison in a savage and brutal humor, and had at once challenged him to fight. Wharien refused; upon which the other, irritated by the coel; manner of his reply, had struck a blow, accompanied by an approbrious epithet. This the young man could not stand, and, hurrying to the wood, a deadly struggle chsued. The particulars he spared, save that he repeatedly urged the other nes to carry the fearful contest to the death. Both were severely wounded; and, at last, Kelly. feeling his strength going, made a fierce attempt to brain his antagonist. Wharton, in self-defence, used apistol, which shot the other dead through the heart.

. "And his body?" faintly murmured Mary. God rest his soul. But now," for she had been assisting search of a hillock, over which he could pass dry-footed ... mind; there's the horses-they'll last a goodish bit, I to bind the wound in his arm, "let us away, and leave this droadful spot, where I have slain a white man."

"And all for worthless me," said Mary, shuddering. "Nay, say not so, Miss Renshaws . His own will, did "How and is my heart," cried she, "for me you have quarreled with, and slain your friend; for me you have

suffored these wounds." "Miss Roushaw, all this is nothing. To protect you I. would do much more, and ask no other reward but your at the deserted village, without any apparent consciousthanks." "No other?" replied she will downcast ore Hid bolds

"Much else, if I dered said White amble with emotion.
"Speak no more of this let ne away."
"No! no! now on this spot, with burnies. ing chook. levered pulse, the blood of man upon me. I cardinal lie calmness, and must say, that I shall, at the Bends of your friends, seek the reward, the greatest I could have:

"You will think differently when you are less excited." said she faintly. aid she faintly.
"Never! Understrange circumstances, amid terfible. scenes, has my love arisen. But I am not what I seem. In station I am worthy of you. If your friends sefere mo not, shall I fear a refusal here?"

"I fear not," was all she could say; and frien, there, before the face of heaven, in that great temple, not made. with hands, without a smile, and with pale faces and tearful eyes, did they plight their troth to be one for ever, and to love one another all the days of their lives; and then, after a silent prayer for him who had died of his own reckless will, and an earness request for parden for the shedder of his blood, away they sped.

How they journeyed on, how tonderly, how respectfully Wharton treated his strangely and wildly won bride, a how she thanked him with all-eloquent eyes, and how they spoke of their dangers and difficulties, and how they conjured up a bright and gladsome future, under the influence of rosy colored hopes, and how cheerily they welcomed the town they sought, would fill many gratitudo to Wharton, their ready acquiescence in his wishes, are all things of course. So also was their murringe-but it was nothing of course at all—the happiness which resulted from their union. They left the wilds and went to live in town, where the friends of Whatton hailed with delight her who had won their child to thoughts of home; and though deritions rames came o'er his soul at times, payer once did he seems for the meeting on that summer ave, by the sectors of these constraints. can Spring.

The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore