

### "THAT COUNTRY IS THE MOST PROSPEROUS WHERE LABOR COMMANDS THE GREATEST REWARD."-BUCHANAN

## VOL. LIX.

# LANCASTER CITY, PA., TUESDAY MORNING, MAY 18, 1858.

NO. 18

but better to him than the rocking vessel

She is sitting by the vine-covered window

patiently reading the shipping journal, and

"Arrived, ship Banner, Lovel."

THE LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER. PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY, AT NO. 8 NORTH DUKE STREET.

BY GEO. SANDERSON. TERMS. Suggentrios.—Two Dollars per annum, payable in ad-vance. No subscription discontinued until all arreatages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor. ADVERTISENERTS.—Advertisements, not exceeding one square, (12 lines,) will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-free cents for each additional inser-tion. Those of a greater length in proportion.

return to tell the tale."

him."

them, be the peril what it may.

Jon PRINTING-Such as Hand Bills, Posters, Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., executed with accuracy and at the shortest notice.

For the Intelligencer.

#### A WATCH BY THE DYING. CHARLES F. EVANS.

Let joy, let gladness fill our hearts, This festival of hope to spend ; Let fond congratulation southe The pangs of our departing friend

What has he lost ? The giddy throng Of worldlings seek his couch no more; The weak, low plaint, the anguish'd groan Repel the gay from misery's door.

What has he lost? An airy cup Of unsubstantial fleeting bliss Still, still in vain-that outstretched hand, The joy is ever doom'd to miss.

In dreams beneath the moonlight pale, In dreams beneath the noontide ray, That vision cup has oft been his, Yet still relentless dashed away

Yet he has plied its painted brim, Nor deemed his rainbow-tinted cloud Would vanish with his fading dream, And leave him crushed and spirit-bow'd

'Twas ever thus the witching spell, Had power to cheat and charm again-'Twas Fancy, Genius, Honor, Fame, In one bright hour-but all were vain

What has he gained ? Immortal joy ! Jesus has promised-who would faint? And we this night rejoice to share, The joy of his departing saint. MORGANTOWN, May, '58.

#### The Perils of the Border.

herself and him she addressed : While reading recently an account of the frightful massacre of several white our departure ! It will not do for our boat families by the Black-foot Indians we were reminded of a thrilling event which occurred in the "Wild West," a short time between the different forts and trading- but not fatal wound. The infuriated beast subsequent to the Revolution, in which a poots on our route, this side of our destihighly accomplished young lady, the daughnation,-the falls of Ohio." ter of a distinguished officer of the American Army, played an important part .---The story being of a most thrilling nature, rent of the Ohio\_for news reached us only and exhibiting in a striking manner the the other day, that many boats had been "Perils of the Border," we have con- attacked this spring, and several lost, with On seeing her protector fall, Blanche utall on board. eluded to give an extract from it, as orig-

inally published, as follows : safe passage of Miss Bertrand than myself, hand. The boatmen gathered round, and now sent a strange thrill through every The angle on the right bank of the Great replied Eugene, in a deferential tone Kanawha, formed by its junction with the | " and since our arrival here, I have left pieces with their knives and hatchets, and Ohio, is called Point Pleasant, and is a nothing undone that I thought might pos-place of historical note. Here, on the 10th sibly add to her security and comfort." from under his carcass. Supposing him to the regular passage which led lengthwise of October, 1774, during what is known as Lord Dunmore's War, was fought one of joined in the uncle of Blanche; "and I threw her arms around his neck and gave "I have heard something, Eugene," she surely than repining and complaint. To time, her husband took counsel with himof October, 1774, during what is known as fiercest and most desperate battles that thank you, Mr. Fairfax, in behalf of my way to a passionate burst of grief. But he said "enough to know that we have met know that he suffered with a strong heart, was not dead-he was not even hurt, with with an accident, but not sufficient to fully with noble and unyielding resolution, gave gadding.' Seated on the door-step in the ever took place between the Virginians fair kinswoman. There will, perhaps," he and their forest foes. pursued, "be no great danger, so long as the exception of a few slight scratches.- comprehend its nature." After the battle in question, in which you keep in the current; but your watch The blood with which he was covered was " "Unfortunately, about two hours ago," the Indians were defeated with great loss. must not be neglected for a single momont, the panther's, not his own. But Blanche's replied Eugene, "we suddenly became ina fort was here creeted by the victors, either night or day; and do not, I most embrace was his—a priceless treasure—an volved in a dense fog; and in spite of our which became a post of great importance solemnly charge and warn you, under any throughout the sanguinary scenes of strife circumstances, or any pretence whatsoever, It was to color his whole future life, as will which almost immediately followed, and suffer yourselves to be decoyed to either be seen in the progress of our story. which in this section of country were con-Slowly and silently, save the occasional we can't tell. But he not alarmed, Miss shore "I hope we understand our duty better, tinued for many years after that establishment of peace which acknowledged the Colonel," said oue of the men respectfully. oar, the boat of our voyagers was borne we shall soon be afloat again; though in "I doubt it not," replied the command-er of the Point; "I believe you are all United Colonies of America a free and independent nation. faithful and true men, or you would not waxing late, and Eugene, the only one astir in the vicinity." At the landing of the fort, on the day our story opens, was fastened a flat-boat by a rough hand being placed upon his Blanche; "but I have always understood of the kind used by the early navigators Bertrand for taking down more precious of the Western rivers. freight than you ever carried before ; but shoulder, accompanied by the words, in the | that they are somewhat remarkable for their Upon the deck of this boat, at the mostill the wisest and best of men have lost gruff voice of the boatman : "I say, Cap'n, here's trouble !" ment we present the scene to the reader, their lives by giving car to the most carnest stood five individuals, alike engaged in watching a group of persons, mostly fe-what I mean? White men, apparently in "What is it, Dick ?" inquired Eugene, being very near, to be made acquainted starting to his feet. males, who were slowly approaching the the greatest distress, will hail your boat, "Don't you see thar's a heavy fog rising, voices I heard a few minutes ago." landing. Of these five, one was a stout, represent themselves as having just escapthat'll soon kiver us up so thick that we sleek negro, in partial livery, and evidently ed from the Indians, and beg of you, for a house or body servant; three were boat- the love of God, in the most pitcous tones, nigger ?" replied the boatman-Dick Win- in the excitement-" men and borderers, as indicated by their | to come to their relief; but turn a deaf ear ter by name-a tall, bony, muscular, athrough, bronzed visage and coarse attire; to them-to each and all of them-even letic specimen of his class. "Good heaven! so there is !" exclaimed but the fifth was a young man, some two- should you know the pleaders to be of your and-twenty years of age, of a fine command- own kin; for in such a case your own Eugene, looking off upon the already misty ing person, and a clear, open, intelligent brother might deceive you-not wilfully waters. "It must have gathered very sudcountenance; and in the lofty carriage of or voluntarily, perhaps-but because of denly, for all was clear a minute ago. What his head--in the gleam of his large, bright, being goaded on by the savages, them- is to be done now ? This is something I hazel eye-there was something which de- | selves concealed. FYes, such things have was not prepared for, on such a night as noted one of superior mind; but as we been known as one friend being thus used this." shall have occasion in the course of our to lure another to his destruction ; and so "It looks troublous, Cap'n, I'll allow," narrative to fully set forth who and what be cautious, vigilant, brave and truc, and returned Dick ;" but we're in for't, that's Eugene Fairfax was, we will leave him for may the good God keep you all from sartin, and I s'pose we'll have to make the a series of wild, piercing, demoniacal yells, the present, and turn to the approaching harm !" best on't." group, whom he seemed to be regarding As he finished speaking, Blanche pro-"But what is to be done ?-what do you

more or less peril from the savages that confidential agent. On taking possession overhanging limb of the Kentucky shore; prowl along either shore; and some of of his grant, the Colonel had almost imme- but frankly admitted that this could not them that go down freighted with human diately erected a fort, and offered such in- now be done without difficulty and danger, ant look, as the setting sun gilded its small life, are heard of no more, and none ever ducements to settlers as to speedily collect and that there was a possibility of keeping around him quite a little community-of the current. "But why repeat this to me, dear aunt."

which, as a matter of course, he became the "when you know it is my destiny, either of his own family and others, and increase ever performed " rejoined Eugene, in a good or bad, to attempt the voyage ? My his gains in a legitimate way, he had opened quick, excited tono. parents have sent for me to join them in a store, and filled it with goods from the

ed by land over the mountains to the Ka- of the current of this here crooked stream "You never did know what it was to nawha, and thence to water by the Falls in a foggy night." fear !" pursued the good woman, rather of the Ohio, whence their removal to Fort proudly. "No," she repeated, turning to Bertrand became an easy matter. To pur- slowly drifting down through a misty dark-

know what it was to fear, I believe!" "Just like her father!" joined in the mentioned as one of the party; "a true mission had been so far executed at the the boatman on the right called out: caughter of a true soldier. Her father, time chosen for the opening of our story, "Quick, here, boys! we're agin the s

Colonel Philip Betrand, God bless him for as to bring the different parties to the as sure as death !" a true heart! never did seem to know what mouth of the great Kanawha, whence the it was to fear---and Blanche is just like reader has seen them slowly floating off anxious confusion, the voices of the three

By this time the parties had reached the of rivers." The day, which was an auspicious one, boat; and the young man already described-Eugene Fairfax, the secretary of passed without anything occurring worthy Blanche's father-at once stepped forward, of note, until near four o'clock, when as Blanche was standing on the fore part of and, in a polite and deferential manner, offered his hand to the different females, to the deck gazing at the lovely scene which here on a muddy bottom !" almost yelled a assist them on board. The hand of Blanch surrounded her, she saw a seemingly flying third. was the last to touch his-and then but body suddenly leave a limb of a gigantic slightly, as she sprung quickly and lightly tree, (whose mighty branches extended far to the deck-but a close observer might over the river, and near which the boat was reaching limbs, and every moment getting have detected the slight flush which then swayed by the action of the current,) mantled his noble, expressive fea- and alight with a crash upon the deck of tures, as his eye for a single instant the boat, not more than eight feet from her. met hers. She might have seen it herself One glance sufficed to show her what the plunged, without touching bottom, into -perhaps she did-but there was no cor- object was, and to freeze the blood in her what appeared to be a soft, clayey mud, responding glow on her own bright, pretty veins. The glowing eyes of a huge pan- from which they were only extricated by face, as she inquired, in the calm, dignified, ther met her gaze. The suddenness of the such an outlay of strength as tended still

aware of the inequality of position between "Eugene, is everything prepared for crouched for his deadly leap, but ere he as it were, and the boat became fast and

sprang, the hunting knife of Eugene Fair- immovable. to spring a leak again, as it did coming fax (who, with the steersman, was the only at once turned upon Eugene, and a deadly struggle ensued. But it was a short one. "No, indeed !" rejoined her aunt, quick- The polished blade of the knife played back rious light. ly; "it will be as much as your lives are | and forth like lightning flashes, and at evepanther's body, who soon fell to the deck, Tom Harris; and forthwith he set about tered another shrick and rushed to his aid ;

"No one feels more concerned about the but assistance from stouter arms was at

"Then make that possibility a certainty, returned Blanche, with a more serious air, head and chief; and to supply the wants and it shall be the best night's work you covered book in his hand, on which his

"We'll do the best we can, Cap'n," was their new home, and is my duty to go to Eastern marts, which goods were transport- the response ; "but no man can be sartin

A long silence followed-the voyager the others, "Blanche Bertrand never did chase and ship these goods, and deliver a ness impenetrable to the eye-when, sudpackage of letters to friends in the East, denly, our young commander, who was Eugene had been thrice dispatched-his standing near the bow, felt the extended husband of the matron, the brother of third commission also extending to the es- branch of an overhanging limb silently Blanche's mother, the commander of the corting of the beautiful heiress, with her brush his face. He started, with an exclastation, and the middle-aged gentleman servants, to her new home. This last com- mation of alarm, and at the same moment pression of his face as he turned to his wife "Quick, here, boys! we're agin the shore,

> Then followed a scene of hurried and upon the still, glassy bosom of "the belle boatmen mingling together in loud, quick, excited tones.

"Push off the bow ?" cried one "Quick ! altogether, now ! over with her !" shouted another.

"The de'il's in it! she's running aground

Meantime the laden boat was brushing along against projecting bushes and overmore and more entangled ; while the long poles and sweeps of the boatmen, as they attempted to push her off, were often tone of one having the right to put the shock which this discovery gave her was more to draw the clumsy craft upon the means more to a wife than all the pleasant question, and who might also have been overpowering. With a deafening shrick hank they wished to avoid. At length, she fell upon her knees and clasped her searcely more than a minute from the first hands before her breast. The panther alarm, there was a kind of settling together,

The fact was announced by Dick Winter, down the Kanawha-for it will not be safe person on deek besides Blanche, was buri- in his characteristic manner-who added, for us, I am told, to touch either shore ed to the hilt in his side, inflicting a severe with an oath, that it was just what he expected. For a moment or two a dead si-

lence followed, as if each comprehended that the matter was to be viewed in a very ness, and wavy bair floated carelessly over "I'll get over the bow, and try to get

dragging the dauntless Eugene with him. the not very pleasant undertaking. On seeing her protector fall, Blanche ut- At this moment Eugene heard his name pronounced by a voice that seldom failed to excite a peculiar emotion in his breast, and

THE NEWSPAPER.

cows stopped while he was driving them tinct to those who listen, but all clear and The old farm-house wore a quiet, pleaswindow, over which the luxuriant grape vines were carefully 'rained. In the open door sat the farmer, with a little moroccoattention had been fixed for the last hour. He was a man of method and order-old lar account books, which he always kept a visit. with scrupulous care, he always set down

received during the year, in the metal, as he said, not by the way of trade.

if one might judge from the pleasant exand addressed her by her pretty, old-fash nobody to speak to; to find every one so ioned name.

moved to this place, twenty five years ago, that we should ever get five hundred a year out of the rocky, barron farm."

things look from what they did then."

"don't make a noise with your knitting coming."

fect good humor; and gazed over the broad rich fields of waving grain which and I'd have harnessed up and come after grew so tall around the laden apple trees, you ?" that they looked like massive piles of foliage. Hearing her own name kindly spoken led her own thoughts far back to the past ; for after the lapse of twenty-five years, the simple sound of the name she bore in youth epithets of dearest love, and darling, so ner as she before started. lavishly offered in a long past courtship. Very pleasant was the retrospect to Mil-

licent Heath. The picture of the past had on it some rough places and some hard trials, but no domestie s rife or discontent marred its sunny aspect. There were smiling faces on it-happy children's faces, without which no life picture is beautiful Soft blue eyes shone with unclouded gladunwritten forcheads. She forgot for a mo-

ment how they were changed, and almost worth to venture a foot from the main cur- ry plunge it was buried to the hilt in the the lay of the land with my feet," said fancied herself again the young mother, and tiny hands stole lovingly over her bosom, and young heads nestled there as of old.

The illusion vanished quickly; and she sighed as she thought of her youngest born the reekless boy who had left her three the savage monster was literally hacked in nerve; and histening below, he found years before for a home on the sea. Once Blanche, fully dressed, with a light in her only had tidings reached her of the wan-Eugene, covered with blood, was dragged hand, standing just outside of her cabin, in derer. The letter spoke of hardships and home sickness, in that light and careless self as to what he should do to 4 stop her

home, to crop the grass where it looked earnest are they to the Great Listner above. greenest and sweetest on the sunny slope. And when the ship has reached her distant It troubled him till he heard his wife call- port, and mingling voices are all around ing him to supper in such a cheerful tone, the sick sailor, his comrades bear him that he concluded she did'nt care much comfortably to a home--a miserable homeabout the newspaper, after all. About a week after this, as Mr. Heath in the midst of the sounding sea. was mowing one morning, he was surprised | if I could see mother," he murmured to Richard Heath-and aside from his regu- to see his wife coming out, dressed as for the strangers around him.

"I am going," she said, "to spend the in this little book, in the simplest manner day with Mrs. Brown : I leave a plenty for thinking, it was time for her boy to return, possible, all his expenses (no very compli-cated account by the way,) and all he had rapidly on. Mr. Heath thought about it just long

day or two after.

And it was a week ago : he could have enough to say to himself, "she don't go vis-The last account he had just reckoned itin' to stay all day once a year hardly, and up, and the result was highly satisfactory it's strange she should go in hay time." been home by this time : " he will come tomorrow night," she said joyfully, as she Very long the day seemed to him; to go | went to communicate the good news to her in for lucheon, dinner and supper, and have husband. They watched for him in vain that night, The old clock ticked stiller than and then Mrs. Heath suggested what no still. mother ever failed to suggest when the "Millicent," said he, "this has been a usual, he thought; the brood of pretty lucky year. How little we thought when we chickens, that were almost always peeping long absence of a child was unaccounted

round the door, had wandered off somewhere, | for-he must be sick ; when night after and left it stiller yet; he even missed the | night passed, and they neither saw nor busy-click of the knitting needle that was heard anything of Alfred, her anxiety "It does pay for a good deal of hard apt to put him out so, when he was doing would let her rest no longer. "We will go for him, or at least go

any figuring. "I am glad," he said to himself, as he began to look down the road, at sunset, Heath, who now, as well as his wife, "that Millicent don't go a visitin' all the readily assented. Their simple preparations for the journey time, as some women do; there she is just

were soon made, and with heavy hearts "How tired you look, said he, as she they proceeded in search of their son, came up ; "why didn't you speak about it, with little hopes of gaining more satisfaction than definite intelligence of his death. It was a dark and rainy evening when

"I am not very tired." she answered : they entered the city, and after an hour spent in fruitless inquiries, they found the but her looks belied her ; indeed, her husplace where Alfred had been carried. band declared she looked tired like for a Little care had he received in the crowd-

ed boarding house. There was none of What was his amazement to see her go the neatness and order that shows better in away the next Tuesday in the same mana sick room than anywhere else. Rough

hands had roughly tended him, and pale To his great dissatisfaction, everything seemed that day to partake of his wife's and deathlike as he looked it seemed as if propensity for going from home. "A man it mattered little what care he had now. In don't want cold feed in hay time," he said, the agoney with which the parents bent as he sat down to dinner. In the same over the unconscious sleeper, and marked the sunken cheeks and wasted form, there grumbling mood, he recounted the mishaps of the morning, which seemed to be was but one ray of comfort; they could much after the manner set forth in certain | watch over him-they should not hear of legends of olden time; for he embellished his death with the sad thought that none but a stranger had soothed his dying his recital by allusion to pillow.

'The sheep's in the meadow, The cow's in the corn,'

The sufferer awoke from a taoubled adding that they wouldn't have been there dream, to find his aching head supported if Mrs. Heath had been at home, because by his father, and see his mother's eye resting on him with a look of unutterable she'd have seen them beforethey got in, and hallooed. She would have seen the oxen, tenderness. So faint was the smile of too, before they got across the river, and recognition with which he greeted them, saved him the trouble of getting them back. that only a parent's eye could have caught But after tracing all these untoward events the fluttering expression. to her absence, he said to himself consolingly, 'I guess she won't go any more ;

she always was a home body.

heard her say, as she took some money

'It has been a great favor to have you

'Two dollars - just the price of the news-

paper,' exclaimed Mr. Heath, as the truth

flashed across his mind. Rather a silent

ride home they had, till at length h

'I never was so ashamed in my life !'

'Why, to have you go out washing ;

Well, I don't know,' replied his wife

when a man is too poor to tak ea newspa

Nothing more was said on the subject a

no mawkish seene of kissing, embracing

and erving, such as romantic writers build

their useless fabrics with, but as Mrs.

"Of what !' asked the wife.

ain't so poor as that comes to.

from Mrs. Brown,-It won't be so that

do it while I have been poorly,' said Mrs

do it myself.'

out washing.'

said—

"Can't live, can't live," said the doctor, with a professional carelessness, as he entered the house the next morning. "But his mother has come !" said the Mrs. Heath did go again, though, and

again, and the day she went for the fourth | landlady.

"That alters the case; he may get up again," answered the doctor, than whom none knew better how much a mother

work," said she, "to see how different

"Now I am going to figure up how much we have spent," said Mr. Heath;

needles, 'cause it puts me out.' The wife laid down her knitting in per-

4

with lively interest.

female servant following some five or six and veneration; and the boat swung out, paces in the rear, there was one whom the and began to float down with the current, most casual eye would have singled out now fairly entered upon the most dangerand rested upon with pleasure. The lady in 'ous portion of a long and perilous journey. question, was apparently about twenty years The father of Blanche, Colonel Philip of age, of a slender and graceful figure, Bertrand, was a native of Virginia, and a and of that peculiar cast of feature, which, descendant of one of the Huguenot refurarely fails to affect the beholder with something like a charm.

Her traveling costume-a fine brown note during the Revolution-a warm powith her riding-cap and its waving ostrich 'raries. plume, set gaily above her flowing curls, her appearance contrasted forcibly with sex beside her, with their linsey bedgowns, scarlet flannel petticoats, and

bleached linen caps. "Oh, Blanche," said one of the more suing a conversation which had been main- held jurisdiction over the entire territory tained since quitting the open fort behind now constituting the State of Kentucky. them. "I cannot bear to let you go; for it just seems to me as if something were going to happen to you, and when I feel that way, something generally does happen."

"Well, aunt," returned Blanche, with a light laugh, " I do not doubt in the least that something will happen-for I expect and my blessed mother, and give them such an embrace as is due from a dutiful daughter to her parents-and that will be something that has not happened for two long years at least."

"But I don't mean that, Blanche," returned the other, somewhat petulantly; and you just laugh like a gay and thoughtless girl, when you ought to be serious .-without argument. Because you have come safe thus far. through a partially settled country, you think, perhaps, your own pretty face will ward off danger in the more perilous wilderness-but I warn you that a fearful journey is before you ! Scarcely a boat descends the Ohio, that does not encounter in the capacity of private secretary and

ceeded to take an affectionate leave of all. advise '" asked Eugene, in a quick, exci-Of this group, composed of a middle- receiving many a tender message for her ted tone, that indicated some degree of aged man and four females, with a black parents from those who held them in love alarm.

"Why, ef you war'nt so skeered about the young lady, and it warn't so dead agin the orders from head-quarters, my plan be obtained at all the periodical stores over to the Kaintuck shore, and tie up." "No, no," said Eugene, positively "that will never do, Dick-that will never besides being beautiful in every lineament, gees, who fled from their native land after do ? 1 would not think of such a thing for there are no book-stores or news-offices conthe revocation of the edict of Nantz in a moment! We must keep in the current He had been an officer of some by all means !" 1665.

"Ef you can," rejoined the boatman habit, high in the neck, buttoned closely litical and personal friend of the author of "but when it gits so dark as we can't tell over the bosom and coming down to her the Declaration of Independence-and a one thing from t'other, it'll be powersmall pretty feet, without trailing on the gentleman who had always stood high in ful hard to do ; and ef we don't run agin titled, "Perils of the Border," and grows ground-was both neat and becoming; and the esteem of his associates and contempo- a bar or bank afore morning, in spite of the best o' us, it'll be the luckiest go that ever Though at one time a man of wealth, I had a hand in. See, Cap'n-it's thicken-

Colonel Bertrand had lost much, and suf- ing up fast; we can't see cyther bank at the rough, unpolished looks of those of her fered much through British invasion ; and all, nor the water nyther ; the stars is getwhen, shortly after the close of the war, tin' dim, and it looks as if thar war a cloud he had met with a few more serious reverses, | all round us."

"I see! I see!" returned Eugene, exhe had been fain to accept a grant of land, near the Falls of the Ohio, now Louisville, citedly. "Merciful Heaven! I hope no acvenerable of her female companions, pur- tendered to him by Virginia, which then cident will befall us here-and yet my heart almost misgives me !- for this, I believe, is the most dangerons part of our The grant had decided the Colonel upon journey-the vicinity where most of our boats have been captured by the savages." seeking his new possessions and building up a new home in the then Far West, and Saying this, Eugene hastened below, as his wife had insisted upon accompanying where he found the other boatmen sleeping so soundly as to require considerable effort him on his first tour, he had assen ed to her desire on condition that Blanche should on his part, to wake them. At last, getbe left among her friends, till such time ting them fairly roused, he informed them, as a place could be prepared which might almost in a whisper, for he did not care to one of these days to reach my dear father in some degree be considered a fit abode disturb the others, that a heavy fog had suddenly arisen, and he wished their prefor one so carefully and tenderly reared. sence on deck, immediately. Blanche would gladly have gone with

her parents; but on this point her father tone which indicated that he comprehended "A fog, Cap'n ?" exclaimed one, in a the peril with the word. would have to remain at the East till he "Hush !" returned Eugene : "there is should see proper to send for her; and as

he was a man of positive character, and a no necessity for waking the others, and rigid disciplinarian, the matter was settled having a scene. Up! and follow me, without a word !" When Colonel Bertrand removed to the He glided back to the deck, and was al-

West, Eugene Fairfax, as we have seen, most immediately joined by the boatmen, accompanied him; and coming of age shortto whom he briefly made known his hopes ly after, he had accepted the liberal offer and fears. of his noble benefactor, to remain with him |

the heat would be safest if made fast to an

index of her heart's emotions and affections. every precaution and care, we have run read the paper so carefully every week, aground-it may be against the Ohio shore it may be against an island-it is so dark creak, dip, and plash of the steersmen's Blanche," he hurriedly added ; "I trust rupting her meditations somewhat rudely, along upon the bosom of the current, on the any even', the darkness is sufficient to con- usual this year; where can it have have third night of the voyage. The hour was ceal us from the savages, even were they gone to ?"

acuteness of hearing; and if such is the

case, there would be no necessity of their you bought the harness," continued the with our locality, judging from the loud wife.

"I fear we've been rather imprudent," won't be able to tell a white man from a said Eugene, in a deprecating tone, "but but the other two, where can they have gone ?" His words were suddenly cut short by

several loud voices of alarm from without, followed by a quick and heavy trampling across the deck ; and the next momen Seth Harper and Dick Winter burst into the passage, the former exclaiming : "We've run plum into a red nigger's nest, Cap'n, and Tom Harris is already

butchered and scalped !" And even as he spoke, as if in confirmation of his dreadful intelligence, there arose

followed by a dead and ominous silence. So far we have followed the lovely heroine and her friends in this adventure ; but the foregoing is all that we can publish in our columns. The balance of the narrative can only be found in the New York Ledger, the great family paper, which can would be a cl'ar and easy one-I'd just run where papers are sold. Remember to ask for the "Ledger," dated May 22nd, and in it you will get the continuation of the narrative from where it leaves off here. If venient to where you reside, the publisher

> f you will send him five cents in a let er. Address Robert Bonner, Ledger Office, 44 "Ann street, New York. This story is enmore and more interesting as it goes on.

> > OLD FRIENDS TOGETHER.

O, time is sweet, when roses meet, With spring's sweet breath around them And sweet the cost, when hearts are lost, If those we love have found them ; And sweet the mind that still can find A star in darkest weather; But nought can be so sweet to see. As old friends meef together.

Those days of old, when youth was bold, And time stole wings to spend it. And you ne'er know how fast time flew. Or, knowing, did not hear it; Though gray each brow that meets us now-For age brings wintry weather-Yet nought can be so sweet to see

As those old friends together. The few long known, whom years have shown, With hearts that friendsh p blesses :

A hand to cheer, perchance a tear, To soothe a friends distresses ; Who helped and tried, still side by side. A friend to face hard weather ; 0, this may we yet joy to see, And meet old friends together.

··· ; ··· ····••••••• THE GRASSHOPPER PLAGUE, -- A friend Hawleyville fows writes that

"The grashoppers or locusts have again nade their appearance in our midst in count less millions, and already commenced destroying our Spring wheat. Fears are entertained They thought, like their companion, that that they will destroy everything in their way lane to the pasture, and it made him speak this season.'

her a feeling of pleasure, not unmingled with pride. "He will surely come back," murmured

tion of hearing nobody dispute him. the affectionate mother to herself; and I "It is hard to think of her getting to be a visitin' woman,' said he ; ' and it's clear that if it says anything about the ship Alit ain't right. Keep her at home, I've read fred sailed in, I shall be sure to see it." in the Bible, (old Richard's Bible knowl-"Mrs. Heath," said her husband, interedge was somewhat confused, and his quotation varied slighlty from the scriptural " we have spent thirty dollars more than phrase, keepers at home,') but it says too,' he added, like a true, sincere man, 4 that "The new harness," suggested Mrs. husbands must get great store for their

wives and treat them well. I won't scold Heath, that don't come every year, you Millicent; I'll harness up and go for her know." to-night, and comin' home, I'll talk it all "Well, there's twenty dollars accounted

for." "We had the carriage fixed up when

"Well, that was eight dollars, that's twenty-eight we don't spend every year- | sunset, hitching his horse at Mr. Brown's

Glancing his eye over the pages of the memorandum book, he continued-

"I'll tell you what 'tis, the newspaper taking off a great woollen wash-apron, and costs just two dollars, and we can do with- putting down her sleeves, which had been it. It isn't anything to eat, drink or wear. I don't do anything with it, and you only lay it away up in the chamber. It may as

well be left out as not, and I'll stop my can do your washing again.' subscription right away." "Oh," said his wife, "you don't know

how much I set by the newspaper. I al- Brown, and I am glad to pay you for it .ways have a sort of glad feeling when I | This makes four times; and here's two dolsee you take it out of your hat and lay it | lars. 'T:s just as well that you can't come on the kitchen mantlepiece, just as I do | again, for I think I shall be well enough to when some of the children come home : and when I'm tired I sit down with my knitting work and read. I can knit just as well when I'm reading, and feel so contented. I don't believe Queen Victoria herself takes more solid comfort than I do

sitting by the east window, on a summer afternoon, reading my newspaper." "But are you not just as well off without," answered her husband, for want of anything else to say. " I never neglect anything else for read-

ing, do I ?'' asked Mrs. Heath, mildly. of the Ledger will send you a copy by mail, "No, I don't know as you do," answered her husband; "but it scems an extra like-I shall stop it ;" he added in a tone that showed plainly enough he wished to

stop the conversation. " I shall take the paper," remarked his + ~ + wife, "if I have to go out washing to pay

Heath was finishing her household duties for it." This was not spoken angrily, but so for the night, she said quietly-"I don't think I did quite right, Richfirmly that Mr. Heath noticed it, though by no means remarkable for discernment ard."

in most matters. It sounded so different "I don't think I did either," responded the husband ; and so the spark was quenched which might have become a scathing flame, blighting all the domestic peace

under their humble roof.

"At last the long voyage is almost ended, and the sailors talk only of home now." They talk of those they are to meet, of their wives and children, to whom their thoughts have so often wandered of his decison, but like other men who have during these three years' absence. They wonder if the young sailor, Alfred Heath, who lies so sick, will ever see his home again; and with their ough tones subbe convinced he was wrong by a woman. dued almost to gentleness, they speak of However, with a commendable wish to his anxiety to see his mother. He is so hopelessly ill that his heart is saved, and she had found them interesting, now where the worn spirit ever turns in she could read them over again, beginning its hours of bitterest sorrow on its approach at January and taking one a week clear to the unseen land-to God and his mother.

keen eye has become, he fancies it would brighten once more at the sight of his mother, and his failing mind become clear-

ed, could he lean on her breast. With folded hands the young sailor prays; his words are confused and indis-

shade of the old trees, he spent an hour or could do. two in devising ways and measures, talking But how frail seemed the thread that aloud all the time, and having the satisfac-

held that young and promising life. For days it quivered and trembled with the slightest breath, and the mother tearfully prayed that it might not be broken. Å gentl: care and kindly watching as over blessed a stok bed, and young Alfred Heath, was not in vain ; gradually he grew better, and was able to talk with his parents, and asked them how they chanced to come to him in an hour of need.

'It was the newspaper,' said Mr. Heath; just three words in the paper told us cour ship had come. You didn't arrive at nome, and so we came to see if you were over with her, and tell her how bad it makes sick. You'll soon be well enough to come me feel, and if that won't do, I'll—some-thing else. Stear Four Boon of a the boon of the In accordance with his praiseworthy res-

care of you.' At length Alfred was pronounced well olution, he might have been seen, about enough to ride, and in a few days the pleasant old homestead gladdened his door; for strangely enough, Mrs. Heath's visits had all been made at the same place. sight How beautiful it looked as the Going up to the door, he stopped in amazesun shone on the vines in which it was emment at seeing his wife in the kitchen, just bowered, with their wealth of grapes, just purpling in the autumn sunshine.

No one so joyful as Mr. Heath, who, rolled up for washing. He listened and after being gladdened by hearing Alfred say he would never go to sea again, expressed his opinion of newspapers in general, and his own newspaper in particular on this wise :

'I am so glad, Millicent, that you took that paper, for I count a paper just the most necessary thing in a family. We should never have had a boy here strong and well, if it had not been for it. It is an excellent thing, and I shall subscribe for it as long as I live.'

#### CARDS.

REMOVAL .-- WILLIAM S. AMWEG, **LU** Attorney at Lew, has removed his office from the former phase into South Duke street, nearly opposite the Trinity Lutheran Church. apr 8 tf 12 (ANUEL H. REYNOLDS, Attorney at Law, office, No. 14 North Duke street, opposite the Court House. may 6 tf 16

W. T. MCPHAIL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ATTORNEY AT LAW, r 31 1y 11 Strasburg, Lancastor Co., Pa. per, his wife ought not to feel above going DR. JOHN M'CALLA, DENTIST .-- Office No. 4 East Ring street, Lancaster, Pa. apr 18 tf 13

YEWTON LIGHTNER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, has his Office in North Duke street, nearly posite the Court House. Lancaster, apr 1 (11) that time, though some ill-feeling lingered in the hearts of each. The making up was

LDUS J. NEFF, Attorney at Law.--Office with B. A. Sheifer, Esq. south-west corner of otre Square, Lancaster. may 16, '55 1y 17

**REDERICK S. PYFER,** A T T O R N E Y A T L A W. O FREL - NO. 11 NORTH DURE STREET, WEST SIDE, LAS ANTER, PA.

REMOVAL .-- WILLIAM B. FORDNEY, 1) Attorney at Law, has removed in other from North Incensive to the building in the south-east corner of Centre square, formerly known as Hubbey's Hotel, Lancaster, april 10

L'DWARD M'GOVERN, A T T O R N E Y A T L A W, No. 5 NORTH DUKE STREET—NEAR THE COURT HOUSE, LANCASTER, PA.

tf 12 apr 6 ESSE LANDIS, Attorney at Law .-- Of-

fier one door east of Lachier's Hold, East King street, Lancaster, Pa. 9.2. All blieds of Scrivening-such as writing Wills, bleeds, Mortgales, Accounts, &c., will be attended to with orrectives and despatch. may 16, 55 tf17 may 15, '55 tf-17

may 15, '55 tf-17 WILLIAM WHITESIDE, SURGEON DEN'IST-Office in North Queen street, 3d door from Orange, and directly over Sprenger & Westhaoffer's Book Storo.

Lancaster, may 27, 1866. 1y 16 JAMES BLACK, Attorney at Law.--Of-fice in East King street, two doors east of Lechler's Houd, Lancaster, Pa. & All business connected with his profession, and all kinds of writing, such as preparing Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, Stating Accounts, &c., promptly attended to. may 16. <u>171</u>

JOHN F. BRINTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, PHILADELPHIA, PA, Ilas removed his office to his residence, No. 249 South 6th

nov 24 1y\*45 Honore Spruce. Honore Spruce. Hon. H. G. Long, Hon. H. G. Long, A. L. HAYES, TRADEWES STRVENS

REMOVAL .-- DR. J. T. BAKER, HOM-GPATHIC PHYSICIAN, has removed his office to Ame street, between Orange and East King streets, west the ide. Reference-Professor W. A. Gardner, Philadelphia. Calls from the conutry will be promptly attended

real t

out even, he concluded, as if it were a singular fact that they should do so. Notwithstanding this admirable proposi tion he still felt some uneasiness. It fol-

through the year-they would just come

lowed him as he walked up the pleasant

more sharply than was his wont, if the

from her usual quiet, " as you think best," that he actually stopped a moment to consider whethe it was at all likely she would do as she said. Mr. Heath was a kind husband, as that

always gave her enough to eat. More than that, he had certain regard for her happiness which already made him feel half ashamed more obstinacy than wisdom, he couldn't bear to retracted anything, and above all to

> remove the unhappiness he caused, he suggested that as the papers were carefully

Faintly as his heart beats, it still throbs with earnest desire for life. Dim as his

indefinite description is generally under-stood; that is he did not beat his wife, and