PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, AT TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., BY E. O'MEABA GOODRICH.

TOWANDA:

Wednesdan Morning, February 21, 1849.

Stephen White, the Outlaw.

My story is not one of those strange tales of love. munder and suicide incident to the life of a city denizen: it is rather a narrative of bold, unsorupulous villainy, incited to a consummation of daring deeds by a love of the horrible and mysterious. It is a history of one among scores of like adventurers which formerly haunted our frontier line, but which are now fast travelling to the very outskirts of barbarous life. Thank God, my experience in them is nearly at an end, my knowledge of their occurrence fast dwindling away. The thoughts of blood, shed by wholesale for months, nay, years, growing out of one seemingly trifling quarrel, is emble-the prostration of God's image by amhigh to laten their murderous appetites, is horrible in the extreme, and may I never again Jook upon the palpable demonstration of " man's inhumuralty e man, makes countless thousands mourn."

In the year 181-, when I was nearly forty years namha, so called in contradistinction to the Little there a log cabin and clearing faintly denoting that tivilization (if the rough hunter is a fit representatire of civilized life) was making some progress into the hunting grounds of the Indians. There were perhaps some sixty families living within twenty miles of me, and as a five mile neighbor was considered near enough to be a speaking no quantance, we were all on terms of close intimacy and triendship. I am told that now a person can travel from Point Pleasant, at the mouth of the Ka nawha, to Charleston (the head of steamboat navi gation.) and find the Kanawha valley alive with men, women and children—that even the county around it. barren and desolute as it is, boasts its villages and farm houses, and that the track of the hunter is seldom seen on the very spots I had once supposed incapable of raising other food than wild came. But so it is everywhere. A few years more, and even the mountains of rock, which bound our Western Territories, will stand as seminels over the interests of a densely populated country. Among the families in my immediate vicinity were the Tracys, the Whites, the Powells, the Hardangs, the Vaughus, and the Masons. All these familes contained numerous sons and daughters, of different ages, most of them as good specimens of the backwoods growth as could generally be found on the frontier. With some of the juvenile mem those families the greater part of my tale

On a tine morning in September, ten or twelve young men, of from eighteen to twenty years of age, gathered by appointment on a fine plain at the base of a high mountain which overshadowed a like a dire cloud seen in the distance. We were all what is technically called good shots, and arm ed with rifles as true to the mark as any in the settioments. We had gathered that morning for a rived, and we costly seated ourselves notier a huge

ree for a dight indulgence ere we started out. . I was at the Blue Lick no latter than resterdir." said Andy Powell, " and tim, me with a stream. Of course Sue was up and at 'em in a mmute, but blame my soul, if she didn't miss tire for the first time in six months."

"And you give 'em up?" said Hiram Tracy, inquintily.

"Give 'em up, did von sav !" reported And; ;-4 no. I give 'em chase, and had got nigh upon 'em with as beautiful a sight as I ever took in my life. when all at once my look went under a creeping Yive and Livas floorest

The more fool you. said Stephen White, "to whise a buck. Andy Powell and an antiered buck He spoke no a word, he unered no complaint, be carring a race-perhaps you have lately fixed to

"And if I have," said Andy. "I hantlost much anything but good to his victorious adversary, of my insight the nature of the beast. Perhaps Sere White, when I want to git accordingly us h

more than you ever heard before. As a Hu lis rev Parze said. Lam able and reality and seath young idea how to shoul.

· As to sighting a deer, southing a candle, or boring the boll's-eye "said Andy. "I don't give in to little modesty, but it's the natur of man siner all to with his former companions, but seemed resolving any chap that owns a ride west of the settlements; boast and brag, and you can't drive it out of him within himself some desperate, deed, whose conblack bird's head where you can't ruffle the tail | hill 12 feathers. I don't often brag, but you know If can

can borrow one." retorted Stave, with a flushed first time trying, at sixty yards, where you can't do it in half an hone ""

"Double the bet and I will change, places with

Done!" was echoed simulfaneously from buth sides, and the whole party, as with one accord, sprang to their feet. All was confusion for an instant, but the roice of Simon Vaughn rang clear above the din as he cried out in hourse tones; here but fair play and a clear field."

I an instant we obeyed our recognized leader. The money was soon forthcoming in the proportions proposed by Steve White and placed into the were aimed at the spot from whence the smoke is home. I was then, so I may say in the prime of smoke is the small mile with a continuous state of single which ill activated the small mile with a continuous at the small mile with a continuous state of small with a continuous at the small mile with a continuous at the small mile with a continuous state of small

common shingle nail, with a rather large sized lown pieces, was as alleur as the grave; or all the control of a sapling near by, and men wetting the head of the problem spoke Simon Yangha; a pring him mally paper from his jacket. Thirty paces were then he resists, shoot him down like a bear. Oil with counted off toward the sun, and a huge rock plac- you, and the man who lames or brings him to, that ed upon the limits of the place allotted to the marksmen. In ten minutes from the time the custrel had begun, Simon Vaughn announced the preparations as completed.

"There boys" said he, "you have both got the sun upon your backs, and a good glare upon the sapling. Look out for chances, take a steady aim. and pult with a clear conscience for the bit of white, I'll warrant you'll neither whip."

The excitement was now intense. Both we capital marksmen, and had brought down their quantity of game each season for exceeding any others in the region. The men were in looks, aphusbed wretches, who stealthily creep out of day. pearance and manners perfectly antagonistical, and had long been pitted against each other in every manly sport. White was a very large, powerfulfellow, with a breadth of shoulders and caps circ of chest unequalled by any among us. He was in strength a perfect Sampson, and valued the assistance managed to crawl home, there to me connect than now. I resided in the western part of himself highly upon his superiority to support his old Virginia, near the head waters of the Great Ka. fellows in those arts which are invaluable to a Borsettler. Possessing physical strength sufficient Kanawha. The whole region of Western Virginia to warrent him in seeking such adventures which was then an almost unbroken forest, with here and savored of violence and danger, he was, to all intents and purposes, a downright, thorning bred bully, and yet, unlike most civilized bullies, he was no envant-no thought of lear, no hope of escuping danger and trouble ever occupied his mind. He coveted rather than avoided the perils of personal contres, and was never so happy as when he could invoke a quarrel and mix up his tremendors powers with the others

Andy Powell was his very antipodes. Slight in frame and small in statute, he looked the very impersonation of an effeminate Nimrod. His light curly hair and beautiful expressive features denoted more of feminine grace and beauty than manly ourage and strength; and vet no man among the lozen assembled there could boast of being his master in personal prowess. Incapable of excitement to anger, and ever ready with a pleasant smile and word for his friends, he was a universal favorne, and to use a common expression of our, was loved nearly as much as Sieve White was Andy, our fears with his opponent.

The toss-up of a pistareen gave Steve the first shot at the nail, and stepping quickly forward to his stand, he with a quick movement, denoting perfect loathed a easier by far would have been the escape shoulder, and seemingly without taking aim, pul- unerring rifles than the advancement one step from led the trigger. The bat out the loose edge of the them of the outlew whom they hunted like the wild paper close to the rim, and huried itself deep in the beast from hill top to valley. But when night came

"What can you expect when a man sprawls i paper over the whole tree like a sheet upon a line small lake and seemed to go upward into the sky glowled Steve "But no matter, he can't more than cover nine, and the next time I'h hade the

Andy Powell during this short conference had spoken not a word. But now his chest heaved, his chase of deer that abounded in that region, and were eyes dilated, and his face this hed with sudden exthen just out of the limits of a summer whatio , citement. We all saw that he would drive his bul-At about 8 o'clock the whole complement had are let as true as till rule would allow, and watched his file with externess.

Stepping as slowly and coully to his position as through about to draw upon a squirrel, he lowered his risk slowly to its place, stopped and examined white oak sauling, if I didn't start three does and as | his priming carefully, again brought the piece to fine a buck as ever lapped the water from the bear upon the mark, and after aiming steadily for about a minute, fired. The paper on the instant if appeared, and the next moment a wild, terrific shout reat tar air like the war-whoop of the Indian. Andy Powell was declared the victor! Every hand but one was extended to greet the victorious youth, every face but one was lit up with a smile of joy at his wiexproted success—hat one exception

And no one wondered at the terrible change in countenance. This was his first detent-his first loss of a complete triumph over an adversarybreathed no oath, but upon his face there g earned the demoniac fury that raged within, betokened

"Andy, my boy," said Simon Vaughn with a the ways of the critter I'll come and see if you're | wa'ked away from the group, " You've good blood and I am glad to see that you know enough to enin with a kind of mumph as your is without making such a luss about it. Some of the toungsters here would never let their neighbors hear the last of the which, depend aponit, is, in the long run, the and favorite joke ever passed his lips. Sullen, moworst kind of policy. Fike to see a feller have a rose and tackura; he seldom exchanged a word and as for you. Sieve White, I can whisle off a anymore than you can trace range anake on saide

"I haint any notion of bragging, Simon," said thin, and the old open selfled his reserve definitely by presonneing him tony. But to all their hit that nail myself. I took good aim, and tried hims, and mysterious meds, hady was perfectly dreadful hard to bit straight, but somehow or other blind; he had marked out his own course and neface. " that I can drive a shingle-nail home the my nerves were kinder onsteady and I was afraid ver swerved from it. At last one terrible stormy I s' ould miss the tree entirely; but luck was with me though, and if I have beat Steve White, why, I am going to let it go at that. But Simon, I will ed ont of doors as camly as though going to bed,

Suddenly the sharp, quick report peculiar to the ride was heard from a micket near us, and simultaneously with the crack Andy Powell dropped to the ground like a dead limb. In an instant the blood was gushing from the sleers of his hunting-"Down the whole of ye. There shan't be anything shirt to the ground in a tourent, and his check was ploted west, and posted through all the riciseitudes blanched to a perfect white." All present for a sin- of a hunter's, life; & found anyse & quietly settled gle moment, seemed astonicied by the diredful oc- slown ppon the banks of the Arkansas river, and corence; but, quick as thought, three or four titles were aimed at the spot from whence the smoke is:

water a sin out to

mail, covered it with a small piece of whitey-brown if you can, for this old tree made furnituits; but if have all the credit of this day's handing of the part of the part

track. Some half a mile off, upon a light slope in the hill, something was discerned like a for at full speed, so swift did it skim along the carth. , It was kephen White, the would be murderer in full flig it for the valley of the river!" he had

Poor Andy was picked up from the ground covered with blood, and seemingly no better than a dead mon. An examina ion provad, however, that with the exception of a prefly severe wound in the fleshy part of his left arm, he was not seriously damanged. The bullet, which was a ragged one, and intended for a better apot than a left arm; had spared the life of configuration aftermedeath at some future time. The skilful hands of Simon Vaughn, assisted by some lint from the never failing rifle bott, soon restored him, so that be could with a lit ditate upon the consequences of being a good shot, and thus securing the benefits of some rival in the field at sail is a second of the

Away over hill and dale flow the enrared huners like figers in search of prey. Never tiring ne ver desputting of at least coming on the trail of the wretch who would deliberately munier his bosom friend in cold blood, they kept up, hour after hour, the marailing search. Straining their eyes on ev ery side, they were startled by even the foxes and abbits which fled before them. Though deer and doe, and buck crossed their path at short intervals, t was ever with the most perfect impunity.

Reckless of the loss of the choicest game which antalizingly stood, as it were, ready to be taken, they sped furiously onward, seeking for the game whose heart's blood should be shed upon the altar of their own revenueful passions; whose veins shoold be dried up and left to wither and blacken in the sun. Their imaginations conjured up some new, some diabolical method of slow-not summary-punishment, whose pain, while chastening. should teach the surety of ultimate chastisement from affended honor, of dreadful retribution from the hands of those who showed no mercy, hisphated." Our sympathies and hopes were all with py would have been the fate of the murderous in dian upon whose trail they should 'alight, in comparison with the terrific consequences of an encounter with the wretch whose very name they countdence in his own powers, drew his rifle to his of a feeble fawn when under the very sight of their they had no trail of him, no definite idea of pursui on the morrow. And when they returned bome, after the dew had long fallen upon the leaves and left its imprint upon the lofty pines as well as staunted alders, they took to themselves the meagre concolation that one life had been spared that would have otherwise been sacrificed, and that Stephen White, the renegade hunter, once the bosom friend of all, but now the base and detested outlaw, had escaped their vengeance.

PIRT IC. TWENTY years form something of an epoch in man's life. But I must pass over that space with out any reference to the events contained in them. proceeding at a bound to the remainder of this most executful narrative. Soon after the occurrence of the above events, I had noticed the inroads of settlers upon our before quiet lands, and with pain foresaw the substitution of plow shares for hunting knives, and gitch forks for the sturdy old rifles of former days. Of course I decided upon moving did. my habitation as soon as possible, and as my bangage was easily carried, I, early one, bright spring merning, moved into another State. The chiming of the squirrel and cry of the whip-poor-will had become to me such tavorite airs that I in vain tried tongue, and settle down into a quiet, home-like, family man. Perhaps I was wrong-my judgment never was infallible—but I certainly left home with a vague idea of something which was in my breast no farther defined than as a desire to avoid all society, especially of temales and children. A symphony of human voices was my after abomination. contial grasp of the hand, as Sieve White slowly and a concord of harmonious forest music my delight. Is it strange I gave the latter the decided

Andy Powell, the hero of the first part of my his tory; after the quaref with Steve White, became an enumerion he but waited the proper time to effect The young people whispered together coun night, when the wind howled and the element seemed vying with each other in discord, he walkand disappeared in the gloom. From that day Andy Powell pover returned to his father's house!-This was but a short time below my wandering

spirit led me forth to bettle with the world.:: Twenty years after that time, during which perind I had roamed over one half of the thed unex-

er, pine, tape and ragged ballete, and selected a their cally bowever; for all, but their echo of their every kind, beared for acting that man od the woods, whether indian or bear, and herer felt liappier than when in fell chine of one or the said he it I sort of chilefoled that friendship or infiother manufaction is a new more common and the other manufaction and section and the common party with the com

ing into the settlements except to buy amountain and a few decessaries, and in their time never and a white man or two, save upon those occasions.

At lest, however, I tree of solitade, for even an old muter likes an occasional latener, and daily lived in hope of an intrusion from some wandering hou-

ified and Town only, while similar, queste my abin, preparatory to commencing the duties of the day. I heard the report of a rille, seemingly wahin half a mile of my own door I started, as well I might for such an occurrence had never taken place, and unickly examining my prime stanted in the direction of the shot. I traversed the ground carefully, picking my way are one dried leaves and twigs or ith a consciousness that my salety, depend ed somewhat upon my discretion. Before I had eached the fall mile I had supposed intervence, was suddenly "brought to" by a stem voice, which exclaimed in tones of thunder, the mystic word (Street) I shid stand with assonishment, and, and looked up, say, within tity yards of me; one; of he most lencing looking mansten that ever crossed my path. His beard was at least a loot in length. and as black as the charred coal of my firs place, while his hair hung down his shoulders like the mane of a will borse. He was clathed from head to foot in skins, no portion of his body showing a emnant of cloth or leather. "Upon his liesd was a rude, clumelly fashioned cap of the skin of a wild cut, with the tail banking down behind, and his arms and lens were encound in an apparent bag of undressed buffalo skins, giving him the appearance of a bison biped Over his shoulders hung a thong of the buffalo, to which was attached a sude powder born and bullet pouch. Taken altogether: l had never seen a more remarkable looking person age, and though unaware of his color, nature, of even humanity, I determined to speak to him, Af

sion, for his "sight" was upon me, I asked in a loud voice, "Are you friend or foe?"

"I am a friend to nobody." he answered very quietly; " whether I'm a foe depends upon circum ances "

ter hoisting the butt of my rifle in token of submis-

As he lowered his rifle while speaking I ventured to approach him cautiously.

"It's the nature of man to be unfriendly." sai ie, "and I always like to keep my eye bright for a fight; mayhap, though, I do you wrong, for you do look as if you might mean well. I'll venture to I'm more than your match."

race shook me warmly by the hand. "May I ask," said I, " what you are doing

far from the settlements as this?" "In course you mar," answered he, "and I'll do the same with you. As for me I live nigh here, and go out once in a while to pick up a stray deer

How long have you lived in these parts ?" said I. "Four or five months, more or less," answered he. "I generally camp down in one spot about that time. I shall move next week farther south." "May I ask what is your object in moving so

often from one place to another.

"Of course you may. I'm hunting after a chap who lives somewhere out here if he's alive, (which [pmy to God is the case.) and I've been all above His name is Stephen White I call him, for short, Steve White:"

Had a tiger dropped from a branch above at my feet I could not have screamed out londer than I

"And your name is Andy Powell !" . Onicker than the flash of my own tifle was his primed and singed at my breast, but standing as I did within three feet of him, it was an easy task to grasp it, and the contents passed barmlessly into to substitute the more civilized tones of a woman's the aux. Before I could move as inch, however, I was in his terrible embrace and borne to the ground. How I then cursed myself for the folly of addressing a madman of inciting the passions of a fiend. Though a very powerful man, and afmid of no one lying in a "rough and tumble" fight, I was a mere infant in his powerful arms. Expecting nothing but instant death, I was murmering a silent prayer, when his hold relaxed, and he said, clowly and caliny, and in his singular way, "You're not Steve White? I should know him among ten thousand. His features, though they were changed and altered to a woman's or devil's, couldn't deceive me. You altered man. No smile, no pleasant word, no old min't Steve White pooh, pooh, I should have known that before. Git up, man, git up, and thank your luck that I looked into your lace before I cut

your heart to pieces." Paroce quite crest fallen, rightly concluding that his was more of an adventure than I had barrained for. When I had told him my name and brought to his mind my participation in his quarret twenty years before, he shook me contrally by the hand, and exclaimed, "If you ve got goom for a black bear like me, I'll go to your hut. If not, say, so, for a sin't particularly fond of company."

Of course Pinvited him to share the hospitalities of my rude home, and sher cuting up the deer which his rifle shot had killed, we set out for my

After dinneral determined to inquire into the be very promising in its results, and was certainly the emanation of a madman. I could hardly reconcile to myself that it was the once handsome, good humored Andy Powell, the pride of our little colerie of rooms hunters who now stood before me; snely excorred in the combit's of a located and in the bonared, hard featured savage of the woods.

lend into me for whipping birn in a Life mai alakill." mary warm of any kind of use in the woods, where a man has to take care of himself. So I much conchiled to load and prime my sile, step out, of the entire settlements, and look to Billy here for help in the boar of need. I thought also that if Store could do no less than source bun for being more ger quickly. Why than myself. It was tather necessary that I should find him though, before I showed him my knife, and the only disticulty with me secured to be where to find him. I knew enough of the natur and illsposition of the critter to see that he wouldn't steer for the settlements, and accordingly set straight out for the mexplored regions, where, in the back grounds, near 1. e Indians, I hoped to flud him. 1 knew the man thought he had blood on his soul. be seen and talked to: I knew that his conscience, wake the among some of the friends of the intifier- be bound?" , on the term of the property ed man and so I set out for the wild woods to find

him. That a travelled and tramped from east to forth an aspect more phisis to be understood them west from north to south, searching took binkrioun the world the windrest to other and others at second honters and spying, among the Indians for some in relevious hunter a hose movements were always maided will obscure! "I have spotted and searched out more than weny, ay, more than lifty such, in dark nooks and comers, but so that hate not set | icut demonstration of a desugniciation of terrifle found the man, But I shall find him vet I wholl. before long, track him out and trace blur to his den. and the only lavor I have to ask at the hands of the toil and hardshipe Pre led is, the change the op path I'll settle up in full all my arrears and give him arquiet claim? Ragged bullets, ch! Here's almost worn smooth, though once there were some sharp comers as I can swear most willingly."

So saying, he drew from an unseen pocket an old ragged bullet, showing some deep judentures, evidently the work of years before, and held it up admiringly before me. After gazing pleasantly upon it for a few moments he placed it away as though alraid its contamination with common air might in some degree affect ils purity.

I knew not what to think of him now. Crazy he evidently was not, for he conversed rationally noon every subject advanced, though with the nir of a man who had but one object in view, and wished other matters to assume a secondary interest shake your hand, because in close quarters I know Morose and sullen he certainly was not though obsinately revengeful, and I at last concluded that he ate pursuit of his old and bitter enemy,

At last evening come and found us still conver sing over a bright fire of the knots of pitch pine We needed no other light, for the brilliancy stream ed through the room, and lent an air of comfort to the apartment, anything but cheerless and unpleas ant.—Suddently, during a pause in the conversaion, which up to this time had been incessant, a kneek was heard at the door, so load and startling that we both involuntarily rese to our feet and examined the priming of our rifles simultaneously. Such an event as a call at my door I had never known, even in the daytime, and thus to be aroused in the night was something for which I was unprepared. But these thoughts did not detain me long. I opened the door, and before me stood an apparihere without finding him. Marhap you know him. tion of an armed man as it seemed, so clothed and covered was he with weapons from head to foot His dress was the common garb of the hunter, but so encombered by offensive implements that I could scarce distinguish the hunting shirt which encompassed his broad coest. In his hand was a common rifle, evidently used to hard usage, for the stock bore the marks of many a hand-to-hand conflict, while from his thoulders depended a broad belt literally filled with perfor and fidning kniles. had never before meen so complete quaimpersonation of warfare, and hardly knew whether to give him a welcome or shift the door in his face. The former suggestion triumphed, and I invited him in Without speaking a syllable he strode into the toom and coolly took the seat nearest the fire, placing his rifle on the floor beside him.

"All friends here, or inclined for a fight?" he tone I did not much relish; "I always like to know how i chaid in company Margin the Transcript promptly, "but as I don't see my need of a fines,

spone we say: friendly." "Good " said the stranger. " I don't like to outrrel; for when I quarrel, I sometimes use one of my playthings here, and they're not so comfortable when in motion, you know, at , payer back, but when there's need can bite. Have you a bit of any thing handy to stay a man's stomach for sup-

per friends," he continued to me.

As I rose without answer to attend hom, my ever involuntarily turned to Andy's face, and it received with a sort at many skable horror. I neguld not exphin. Rever in my life did I look upon such a picture of malignant hate, affied to a species of joy, which pained by its very intensity, as was then presented to my gaze. His eyes seemed as though starting from their sockets, his cheeks appeared the receptacle of all the blood of his reins, his cause of his long absence from home, and evident bands twitched with a convelsive energy that markdetermination to follow up a chase which could not ed the presence of powerful excitement, while his manner bespoke the inward working of a passion rhose force would soon burst the bounds of all control, and deluge us with its power. His very soul seemed reading he stranger's beart, and chose questioning his every thought while bug drops of sweat upon his brow too plainly proved the volcahome. I was then, as I may say, in the prime of The most of his curious course were so very vin. no raying within.

10.4 When Starm White put that ragged pieces, of Chiles, Suniversed he started life Man 114 matter of course that I shall tell your dute tea ging your parlian contagnation thinks in mather of an imperinan quation!

festation of anger at the recate to the liner I said it you and a shoot from the lives slope of the alle-

the Great Kanawha time and agin, if the truth was known. Now, baint you? Continued Linky, with-

" And I haint any donbs you gut a sharp cut once over your left eye from somebody in a quarrel !" The stianger for the first time looked his overtioner in the face and put his band to his belt de the completion of the war allowed by the could be sound by the service of the ser

"And I'd swear hom your ove you realed las-Clor's murderer has more conscience than half ger came than deer or beaming courtime, I second at the lancer hole who strange through the world be survised, it you'd even brought down zoor wouldn't let him sleep where he might chance to man of course in fair fight, in me other, wax . I'll

> Still the stranger spoke not. His sycs gleamed As abron and hand has from a niles it least were Andy's part wonls. His voice, his look, his gestures before but the pleasant sallies of a jesting mind-were now transformed into the circin-

Authorities of the contract of the second "Did you exce sligot a friend down when his back was turned and think think I say a reased Great Spirit, the only boor I nek forthe long life of bullet would make his body a cesting place for the worms that creep the earth? Stophen White your portunity, of meeting face to face, the only man on hour is come! Twenty yours, drawn out to eterniearth to whom I one any sort of it debt. Stere my, bare I lived in hope of meeting, of clasping White I do owe something; and if I ever cross his you, Twenty years of a pilgrimage for revenge have I trad the forests, a wanderer, a self-exited outcast, living, breathing, glosting tattening on the one of thein. I have kept it a long time lits now thoughts of this blessed hour. My lood by day, and my sleep by night, have been spartified to me by the hope of this consummation, and now 1 am repaid-yes fifty times over-for the blank in my existence your cursed hand marked out. I had not hoped for such a meeting, though, J-had not even dared to hoos that I could meet wor manful ly, and in a fair strongle tear your heart from synor body. Throw aside-your rifle pow, and band to hand, with none to molest us, we'll reness the sunggles of our young days, with more of hitterness and deadly intent than ever you telt when you

stooped to an act unworthy of an ludina." During his speech the outlaw spoke not a word, lifted not his hand, and save a deadly palences which covered his face, showed no eign of emotion. But now his fingers raised a pistol with the suddenness of thought, and ere the trigger could be pulled, it lay in a corner of the room, where the strong arm of Andy Powell had launched it. Another moment, and the strong men grappied!

Without an oath, without a words without a thought of other than deadly strife, they villing to each other like ferocious tigers. Both were berculests in strength and gigantics in proportions; which inclined the victory for a while to neither side. But at last the tremendous nerve and inexhaustible strength of Andy conquered, and, with a crash like the fall of a dead tree of the forest, White fell to the ground beneath the body of his antagonist. He spoke no word, he saked no teprieve from his fate, but lay powerless and ready to meet his doom. There was a triumph in the eye of Andy, which augured no sympathy, no hope for the vretched man. Volumes of hate that hate which groweth unto death-were written on his brow and I turned my head to miss the head blow... ! beard a slight struggle from the prisoner when his conqueror sought with his hand for the sharpened knile, a violent roll of his body for the ascendancy, and then with full forces through the leather of his pouch and the cloth of his garments, specific intrument of death to the heart of the victim. The knile was not raised for the second blow- the first had done its dity.

Not a syllable was spoken by either of us that night. We retired to our beds in silence, each with the conviction that justice had been meted out with a liberal hand.

When I arose the next morning, the dead body of a man, pierced to the heart, lay on the floor before me. The log of the floor was perforated an inch by the blade of the knife, and clotted gere asked after a moment's pause, and in a ballying had run down and covered the beauth-stone with its muddy hue. Death soil desolation hat within a few hours been busy in their labors.

On the door of the cabin-was written these few wards "In another land I'll lay my lones; this one I leave content. "Farewell, my friend-Farewell!" Andy Powell and all belonging to him had van-The same of the York

HOS WINE FIRST AND I

There's not a beath however rade. lo Bertinth some little downtoles on start To brighten up in solundary day sound And seem the creating bour. There's not a beaut however cars By grief and sorrow down.

But hath some memory of the past.

Pollove and call the own.

Of all the passions, jealousy is that which exects the hardest service, and pays the bitle goe, for its service is to watch the succession our enemy, and its wages to be unso of sure instead

Goethe says: "I see no tault committed that I have not committed myself. Had the gentleman committed sorrie

Nothing is more nable, bothing more venerable than fidelity; fathfolious and trails are the incer sacred excellencies and endowments of the human kind.

b Man, if he compares bileself with all that he with about of calminan which ill accorded can do is the residual police; but if he com-