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amrdan Morning, November 9. 1850.

THE FAHR COURTER. AN INCIDENT OF THE REVOLUTION

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

Every post in South Carolina had visided sucsively to the Americans, excepting Charleston Smety-Six, but steadily, day after day, the ere of the latter progressed, the Americans slowapproaching the fort by a series of works concied under the superintendance of Rosciusko he third day of Jone, the long expected reinrement from England reached Lord Rawdon, ach with the Southern Loyalists, and a postion hree Irish regiments swelled his force to two meand men. But all his efforts to transmit ingence to the beleagued garrison to Ninety-Six oved unavailing.

on the 11th of June, Gen. Green received intelence from Gen. Sumpter, of the approach of ardon. Then with renewed diligence he pressthe siege, hoping to obtain a capitulation before Crazer should receive the news of the apaching sneedr. But the commander of the fort 125 always on the alert to make good his defences, though ignorant of the near approach of aid. would listen to no overtures of capitulation.

me evening a countryman rode along the lin reming with the officers and soldiers on duty.narricular notice was taken of this, as the friends e cause were permitted to enter the camp and where they pleased. The individual here menand moved along, much interested in all hegaw, he arrived at the great road leading directly the town. Pausing for a few moments, he seed cautiously afound him, and then putting are to his horse, dashed at full speed into the seeing this the guard and sentinels opened an are upon him, but he escaped unburt, holding a letter as soon as he was out of danger. The men immediately opened the gates to receive messcuzer, who proved to be from Lord Rawand brought the welcome intelligence of his ear approach.

lloping still to reduce the fort before the africal Land Rawdon, Gen. Green urged on the work of resure by every means in his power, but before had accomplished his task, a messenger had red from Sumpter with the intelligence that adon had passed him and was pushing on for nety Six. The crisis had now come. He resolto a tack the fort, and if not successful in re x 12 it to retire with his army towards North Caana, before Rawdon came up.

The 18th day of June. 1781, was the day chosen the assault, and though the men fought with desafter suffering great loss, Gen. Green ordered from to reure. Green retreated to Broad river. see he encamped, and Rawdon fearing to attack m, he remained unmolested.

Near the place where Gen. Green was encampsood the unpretending residence of a country a mer in moderate circumstances, whose name cas Geiger. He was a true friend of the American case, and but for ill bealth that rendered him nn-Lie to endure the fatigues of the camp, would are been under arms in defence of his country.reger had an only daughter imbued with her fa-Der a spirit.

If were a man !" she would often say, when melligence came of a British Tory outrage " if I rere only a man, that I could fight for my country. On the third day of Green's encampment, near to residence of Geiger, a neighbor dropped in.-What news !" Asked the farmer.

"Lord Rawdon has determined to abandon the be at Ninety Six. 'Are you certain'?"

"Yes. Green received information this morn-Rawdon leaves Croger at Ninety-Six, who is whore as soon as possible with his bloody re-"Bits and their property, to take a route that will The Edisto between him and our forces. Mor and down the Southern bank of this river to Orange. are he will thence make a junction with Haw-

sin at Feldat's Ferry." Then they will divide their forces," said Gei-577, eagerly, " and give Green an advantage by Thich he will not be slow to profit. Crager will and be a day on the march before our General will

Make his acquaintence." "No," replied the neighbor, "Il I heard aright: * Gen Green's intention to pursue Rawdon, and

Sike a more decisive blow." "Why did not be encounter him at the Saluda,

when the opportunity offered ?"

"ien. Sumpetr was not with him."

Nor is he now."

'And I lear, will not join him, as he so much desires. He finds no one willing to become bestet of despatches. The country between Sumpter's Kation, on the Wateree, is full of the enemy-who wal to a certainty murder any man who underthe the journey. I would not go on the journey is my weight in gold."

And can no many be found to risk his life for his country, even on so perilous a service 377 said the farmer in a tone of surprise not unmingled with mortification

"The effort to reach Sumpter would be fruites The bravest man will besitate to throw his life

"God protect those who devote themselves the good of their country," said Geiger; "if I cou d hear the futigue, I would not shrink from the service an instant."

You would commit an act of folly." "No-of true devotion to my country," replied the farmer, warmly, "But," he added in a saddened voice, highest boots it that I am willing for be task! These techte limbs relies to carry me

to the journey."

Emily Geiger the daughter, heard all this with echings of intense interest; and as she had often ven and you country reward you," said he, as he could not venture to reply.

said before, so she said, now in the silence of her held her hand tightly. As he relinquished (it, the spirit: "Oh, that I were a man!" But she was kinply a young and tender girl, and her patriotic heart could only throb with noble feelings, while her hands were not able to strike a blow for her country. "If I were only a man!" murmured she again and again, as she mused on what she had heard, long after the neighbor had departed.

In the mean time, Gen. Green, who had heard brough messengers from Col. Lee, of the proposed abandonment of Ninety-Six, and the division of the British and Tory forces, was making preparations to retrace his steps, and strike, if possible a decisiye blow against Lord Rawdon. In order to make ertain of victory, it was necessary to inform Sump. tor of his designs, and effect a junction with him before attacking the enemy. But, thus far, no one offered to perform the dangerous service.

On the morning of the day upon which the army was to commence retracing its steps, Green sat in his tent, lost in deep thought. Since taking the command of the Southern army, he had been struggling at every disadvantage, with a powerful enemy, and many citizens of the country were lost to every feeling of true patriotism; and now, having weakened that enemy, he felt eager to strike a British. blow that would destroy him; but with the force that he could command, it was yet a doubtful ques tion whether an engagement would result in victory to the American arms. If he could effect a junction with Sumpter before Lord Rawdon reach-Friday's Ferry, on the Congaree, he had great hopes of success. But the great difficulty was to get a messender to Sumpter, who was distant between one and iwo hundred miles. While the General was pondering these things, an officer entered and

"A country girl is before the tent, and wishes to

speak with you." "Tell her to come in." replied the General. The officer then withdrew, and in a few mo ments re-appeared in company with a young girl,

dressed in a closely fitted habit, carrying a small whip in her hand. She curtaied respectfully as she entered.

The General arose as the maiden stepped inside of his tent, and returned the salutation,

"Gen. Green !" inquired the stranger. The officer bowed. "I have been told," said she, the color deeping

in her face, "that you are in trant of a bearer of despatches to Gen. Sampter." "I am," replied the General," "but I find no one courageous enough to undertake the perilons mis-

"Send me," said the maiden.

'Send you?" exclaimed the General taken by surririss. "You! Oh, no, child! I could not do that. It is a fourney, from which brave men hold

Touched by such an unlooked for incitlent, af-

ter pausing a moment he said-

"Will you go on this journey alone !" "Give me a fleet horse, and I will bear von message safely."

Alone ?" "Alone !"

"What is your name?" inquired the officer, al ter another thoughtful pause.

"Emily Geiger." "Is your father living?"

"Have you his consent?"

"He knows nothing of my intention. But he loves his country, and but for ill health, would now be bearing arms against her enemies. His bear is with the good cause, though his arm is powerless His head most approve the act, though his heart might fail him, were I to ask his consent. But is not for you to hesitate. Heaven has sent you a messenger, and you dare not reluse to accept the proffered service when so much is at stake."

"Noble girl!" said the General, with emotion "You shall go, and may God speed you and protect you on your journey." He will," murmured the intrepid g.d. in a low

"Order a swift, but well trained and centle hora to be saddled immediately, is said Green to the officer who had conducted the maiden into his pre-

The officer retired, and Emily seated herself, while the General wrote a harry despatch for Sampter. This after it was completed be read over twice in order that, it compelled to destroy it, she might yet deliver the rilessage verbally and then asked her to repeat to him is contents. She did so accorately. He then gave her minute directions in regard to the journey, with instructions how to set it case she was intercepted by the soldiers of Lord Rawdon-to all of which she listened with deep

"And now my girl," said the General, with emotion he could not conceal, as he handed her the derpatch, "I commit to your care this imporunt message. Everfthing depends on its sate de livery. Here is money for your expenses," and he reached her a purse. But Emily drew back

"I have money in my pocket. Keep what you have. You will need it, and more, for your cour

At this point the officer re entered the tent, and imnomiced the horse ready.

"And so am 17" said Emily, as she stepped into the open air. Already a whisper of what was going on in the General's quarters was passing through the camp, and officers and then had gathered before his tent. There was no sign of tear about the maiden, as abo placed her foot in the hand of an officer, and sprung upon the saddle.-Gen. Green stood near ber. He extended his hand as soon as she had firmly seated herself and grasped the reins of the noble animal upon which she was mounted.

"God speed you on your journey; and may Hea-

officer who had till then held the horse by the bridle, released his grasp, bearing the conrier from the camp, ripidly in a south westerly direction. Officers and men gazed after her, but no wild shout of admiration went up to the skies. On some minds pressed painful thoughts of the perils that lay in the nath of the brave girl; others, rebuked by her noble self-devotion, retired to their tents, and retrained from communion with their fellows on the subject that engrossed every thought; while ly to cross either her own mind or that of her huzothers lost all present enthusiam in their anxiety for the success of the mission.

About five miles from Green's encampment liv ed one of the most active and bitter Tories in all South Carolina. His name was Lorie. He was ever on the alert for information, and had risked much in his efforts to give intelligence to the enemy. Two of his sons were under arms at Ninety-Six, on the British side, and he had himself served against his country at Camden. Since the encampment of Gen. Green in his neighborhood, Lorie had been in daily communication with spies, who kept hovering in his vicinity, in order to pick no information that might be of importance to the

Some four hours after Emily Geiger had started on her journey, one of Lorie's spies reached the house of his employer. "What news," asked the Tory, who saw by the man's countenance, that he had something of importance to communicate.

"The teber Green, has found a messenger tocar y his despatch to Sampter."

"Are you sure !" "Yes; and she has been on her journey som four or five hours."

"She \$" "Yes. That girl of Geiger's went to the came this morning, and volunteered for the service." We will not stain our pages with a record of th profane and brutal words that fell from the lips of

the Tory. "She has the swiftest horse in the camp," said the man, "and unless instant pursuit is given she will soon be out of reach."

With a bitter oath, Lorie swore that she should never reach the camp of Sampter. "Take Vulcan." said he in a quick, energetic

roice, "and kill him but what you overtake the nussey between this and Morgan's Range." "She has nearly five hours start," replied the

"But you must make two miles to her ope," "Even then, she will be most likely ahead of th

Range ere I can reach there." "Very well. In that case you must start Bill Mink after her with a fresh horse. I will give you

letter, which you will place in his hands should you fail to overtake the girl." With these instructions, the man

who bore his rider, as lightly as if he had been a child. In the meantime, Emily, who had received minute information in regard to her journey. and who was moreover no stranger to the way. struck boldly into the dense forest through which she was to pass, moved along a bridle track at as swift a pace as the animal she rode could bear is here." without too great fatigue. The important work on which she had entered and the the enthusiasm with which it had inspired her, kept her heart above the influence of lear. No event of moment happened during the first day of her journey. In passing a small settlement known as Morgan's Range, which she did about four o'clock in the afternoon, she took the precention to sweep around in a wide circle, as some of the most active and evil minded Tories n the State resided in that neighborhood.

Gradually the day declined, and as the de shadows mingled more and more with each other e feeling of loneliness, not before experienced. came over the mind of Emily, and her eyes were cast about more wearily, as if she leared the approach of danger. The house at which she had proposed to speed the night was still ten miles in advance, and as the shades of evening began to possibility of making an escape. An hour she lay gather around, the hope of reaching this resting with her heart fluttering in her bosom, listening in ned; for there being no moon, there was danger of losing her way in the darkness. This conviction was so strong, that Emily turned her horse in the direction of the first farm house that came in view after the sun had fallen below the horizon. As she rade up to the door, she was met by a man, who accosted her kindly, asked where she was from, and how far she was

"I hope to reach Elwood's to-night," replied

Emily. "How fer away is it!" "Over ten miles, and the road is bad and ly," said the man, whose wife had by this time oined him. "You had better get down and stay with us till morning."

" If you will give me the privilege," returned he maiden. " I shall feel greatly obliged." The man promptly offered his hand to a

Emily to dismotint, and while he led her tired horse away, his wile invited her to enter the house. "Have you come lar!" enquired the woman, as the untied Emily's bonnet strings, looking very

earnessir in her face as she spoke. "Your horse looked very tired. You must have ridden him a long distance." "I rode fast," said Emily, "but still I have no

". zaiarom " It's hardly safe for a young girl like you to take

such a journey alone, in these troubled times." "I'm not afrail. No one will barm me," said Emily, foreing a smile. "I'm not so certain of that, child. It's only a day

or two since Green passed through lere in full retreat, and no doubt, there are many straggling ragabonds from his army roaming around whom it would not be safe for one like you to meet."

expression of her face, she read as unfriendliness

"Might I ask your name," said the woman, A hasty meal was provided for her, and ere the her, "As the night has fallen, you will not, of breaking in upon the anxious thoughts that were beginning to pass through her mind. Emily reflected hurriedly, before replying, and

The quick conclusion to which she came was that in all probability the woman did not know nothing about her father as favoring the Whig go was safely passed ere the sun went down, and cause; but, even we she did, a suspicion of the errand upon which she was going was not like she would rest for the night, when three men dres-

then answered, "Geiger."

"Not John Geiger's daughter!" exclaimed the woman. Emly forced an indifferent smile, and replied, "Yes."

"Tre heard of him often enough as a bitter ene my to the Royalists. Is it possible you have sidden all the way from home to day! Before Emily replied the husband of the

"Would you think it," said the latter, "this John Geiger's daughter of whom we have so ofter heard?"

" Indeed! Well, if she were the daughter o my bitterest enemy, she should have food and shelf ter to-night. No wonder your horse is so tired," he added, addressing Emily, " if you have ridden from home to-day. And no doubt, you are yourself hungry as well as tired; if it's ready, suppose we have supper."

The movements of the supper table gave Emily time for self-possession. No more pointed ques tions were asked her during her meall and soon after it she retired for the night.

The young girl's reflections were by no pleasant, when alone. Her father was known as an active Whig; and she was in the house of a Tory, who might suspect her errand, and prevent its consummation. She mused for a long time as to the course to be taken, when over wearled nature claiming its due repose, locked all het senses

Just as her h the sound of a horse's feet were heard rapidly approaching. On going to the door, a young man rode up and called out in a familiar way, "Hallo, Preston, have you seen anything of a stray young her hands and throw it out of the windowsyas her girl in these parts ?"

" Bill Mink !- what in the world brings you out at this time o'night?"

"A fool's errand, it may be. I received a letter from Loire, about en hour ago, stating that Geiger's danghter had volunteered to carry important desnatches to Sumpter; was on her way; and that I must overtake her at the risk of everything."

"It is not possible!" said the wife, "It is, though, and it strikes me that she must

be a confounded clever girl." "It strikes me so too," said Preston, "but rather think your errand will be that of a fool if you

" Have you seen anything of the clever jude! asked Mink, in a decided ione "Well, perhaps I have," returned Preston low ering his voice.

"Aha!" eisenlated Mink throwing himself from

his horse. "So I have got on the right track. She

"I did not say so" "No matter. It's all the same," and hisching his horse to the fence, the young man entered the house with the familiarity of an old acquaintance The sound of the horse's feet, as Mink came dashing up to the house, awakened Emily. The room she occupied being on the ground floor, and the window raised to admit cool air, she heard every word that passed. It may well be supposed that her beart sank in her bosom. For a long time after the new comer entered, she heard the murmur of voices. Then some one went out, and the horse was led away to the stable. It was clear that the individual in search of her had concluded to pass the night there, and secure her in the mom

The intrepid girl now bent all her thoughts on the tently to every sound that was made by those around her. At length all became still. Presto and his wife, as well as the new comer, had retired to rest, and the heavy slumber into which they had fallen was soon made apparent by their heavy

breathing. Noiselessly leaving her bed, Emily put on her clothes in haste, and poshed aside the curtain that had been drawn before the window. Through the distant tree-tops she saw the newly rising moon shining feebly. As she stood leaning out of the window, fistening eagerly, and debating the question whather she should venture forth in the silen midnight, a large house dog, who was on the watch while his master elept, came up, and laying his great head mon the window sill looked into her face. Emily patted his head and the dog wagged

his fail, seeming much pleased with the notice. No longer besitating, the girl sprang bightly from the window, and accompanied by the deg, moved noiselessly in the direction of the stable. Here she was for some time at a less to determine which of the half dozen horses it contained had borne her thus far on her journey; and it was equally hard, to find in the dark, the bridle and saddle for which she sought. But all these difficulties were surseen able to reach the place for which I started this mounted, and she led forth the obedient animal.

Making as wate a circuit as possible Emily secseeded in gaining the road without awakening any one. Up to this time the dog had kept closely by her side; but when she mounted her horse and moved a gay, he stood looking at her until she had passed out of sight, and then returned to his station at the farm house.

The danger she had left behind, made Emily at most insensible of the localiness of her situation. and the joy abe felt at her escape scarcely left room As the woman said this, a chill went over the for fear in her heart. Day had scarcely begun to

sun was above the horizon, mounted on a strong and fresh horse, she was sweeping away on her journey. A letter from his triend to a staunch Whiz residing about twenty miles distant procured her another horse.

More than two-thirds of the distance she had sed in British uniform, came suddenly in view, directly ahead of her. To turn and go back would be of no avail. So she rode on, endeavoring to a wide sweep around the camp, protected from obkeep a brave heart. On coming up with her, the servation by the darkness resume her journey, and soldiers reined up their horses, and addressed her with rude familiarity. She made no reply, but endeavored to pass on, when one of them laid hold of her bridle. Escape being hopeless, Emly answered the questions asked of her in such a way her errand at all hazards. What she most dreatled as she deemed prodent. Not satisfied with the ac- was the man Mink, from whom she had excaped, count she gave of herself, they told her that Lord and who she doubted not, was now at no great dis-Rawdon was encamped about a mile distant, and tance from the camp. To decline the escort, she that she must go before him; as it was plain that felt might renew suspicion, while it would not pre-

she was a rebel, and most probably a spy. On being brought into the presence of the British officer, Emily was interrogated closely as to where ed to be permitted to pass without delay. This she had come from, whither she was going, and was granted, and in an hour afterwards Emily found the nature of her errand. She would not utter a direct talsehood, and her answers being evasive, and the good cause of the country. She was early only created atronger suspicions against her in the to go forward and gain a certain point in, her jourmind of Lord Rawdon.

"We'll find a way to the truth to be at length exclaimed, impatiently, after trying in vain to get some satisfactory statement from the firm hearted girl, who did not once lose her presence of mind duing the trying interview. " Take her over to my quarters on the farm-house, and see that she does not escape from you."

The officer to whom the command was given, renoved Emily under a guard, to a house near at hand, and locked her in one of the rooms. The noment she was alone, she took from her pocket a pair of scissors, and hurriedly ripping open a part ot her dress, took therefrom a small piece of paper, folded and sealed. This was the despatch she was bearing to Gen. Sumpter. To cromple it in first impulse, but her ear caught the sound of a sentinel's tread, and that idea was abandoned. Hur riedly glancing around in the dim twilight, she sought in vain for some mode of hiding the despatch, which if found upon her betraved every. thing. That her person would be searched, she had good reason to believe, and in all probability. every part of the room would be searched also.-To heritate long would make discovery sure. Every moment she expected some one to enter -While she stood irresolute, a thought glanced through her mind, and acting upon it instantly she tore off a part of the despatch, thrust it into her month,

chewed and swallowed it. Another and another piece disappeared in the same way; but ere the thole was destroyed, the door opened and a woman entered. Turning her back quickly. Emily crowded all that remained of the paper in her mouth and covering her face tightly with her hands, held them there, as if weeping, until the last particle of the tell-tale despatch had disappeared. Then turning to the woman, who had addressed her repeatedly, she said in a calm roice-

"By what authority am I detained and shut up

prisoner in this room ?" "By the authority of Lord Rawdon," replied the

roman, in a severe tone. "He might flud work more befitting the position of his noble lordship I should think," with an illconcealed contempt, "than making prisoners of young girls, who, while travelling the highway, happen to be so unfortunate as to tall in with

"You had better keep your sancy tongue still, o it may get its owner into a worse trouble," replied the woman, promptly. "You are suspected of being the bearef of a message from the rebel Greene, and my business is to find the message, if any exists upon your person."

"You must hink the General poorly off for men." replied Emily.

" No matter what we think, Mise Pert. You are suspected, as I said; and I should infer from your manner, not without good cause. Are you willing that I should search your person for evidence to confirm our suspicion ?"

"Certainly; though I should be better pleased to see one of my sex engaged in a more honorable employment "

"Be silent!" exclaimed the woman, angrily, a she stamped her foot upon the floor. She then commenced searching the young girl's person, du ring which operation Emily could not resist the templation to let a cotting word fall now and then from her ready tongue which was bandly, prudent for one in her situation.

The search of course elicited nothing that could fix upon her the suspicion of being a messenger hom the rebei anny

" Are you satisfied?" enouged Emily, as sh re-arranged her dress after the ordeal had been passed. She spoke with the contempt she left .-The woman made no reply, but went out in si lence, taking with her the light she had brought into the room and leaving Emity alone and in the darkness. For nearly half an hour the latter sat waiting her return, but during that period no one anprouched her room; nor was there any movemen shout the house that she could interpret as having any reference to herself. At last the heavy treat of a man was beard ascending the stairs; a key was applied to the door of the foom, and a soldier anneared. Just behind him stood a female with a

boad sed in the "Lord Rawdon wishes to see you," said the sol

Emily followed him in silence. In a large room below, seated at a table with several officers, was frame of the girl, for, in the tone of her voice and break, when she reached the house of an old friend | Lord Rawdon. Emily was brough: before him.of her father's, where she intended to pass the After asking her a variety of questions all of which ney, and told of the narrow escapeabs had made. late the truth, and set allay suspecton, he raid to pine thins won t being their.

use, think of proceeding on your journey I'

Emily reflected for some time before answering She then said, of if your majesty ilo not object, would like to go back a short distance. I have friends living on the cond not far from your camp." " How far !" inquired Lord Rawdon.

a About six miles from here." " Very well, you shall do back; and I will send escort for your protection."

Emily had made up her mind to return a few miles on the way she had come, and then taking endeavor to reach the place where she expected to meet Gen. Sumpter by the middle of the day. She had gained fresh courage with every new difficulty that presented uself, and now she resolved to do vent Lord Rawdon from sending men to accompany her. So she thanked him for the offer, and askherself safely in the house of a friend of her lither nev that night, that she did not stop. Fortunately, her escort left her before she met any of the family. or the surprise expressed on her appearance might have created some new doubts in the mind of the

sergeant who accompanied the guard. About half an hour after her arrival, and while she was urring the necessity of departing immediately and endeavoring to pass the British army, a member of the family came home and stated that he had a few moments before passed Mink on the road, riding at fall speed towards Rawdon's en-

campment.
"Then I must go instantly!" said the courage ous maiden. "If I remain here, att hope of reaching Gen Sampter is at an end, for in less than an hour an order will come back for my re-arrest, and shall be detained in the British camp. Let me

go, and I will trust to Hearen for safety." To retain the brave girl, ender all the circum stances, was to incur too great a responsibility. After a hurried consultation, it was decided to let her proceed under cover of the darkness, but not slone. A fresh horse was provided; and soon after the news that Mink the Tort had passed on toward. the camp of Lord Rawdon, was received, Emily, accompanied by a trusty guide and protector, was galloping swiftly in a direction opposite to that in which lay the ficitish camp. A tew miles brought her to a road that struck off toward the point on the Wateree which she was desirons to reach in a more southerly direction, and which would take her at a wide angle from the point she most wished to avoid. Of this road she had not herself known; but her guide being familiar with the country, was able o conduct her by the shorter and safer route

All night the girl and her companion rode on, at pace as rapid as the nature of the road and the darkness rendered safe, and at day-light they were far away from the neighborhood of the enemy's camp.

As the sun came up from the east, the guide of Emily, according to instructions, after minutely describing to her the course she was to take, left her to pursue the remainder of her journey alone.-Wahout stopping to refresh either herself or horse, he young heroine pressed forward, though the heat grew more and more oppressive, as the sun swept up towards the renith. Faint, and veary, and almost sick from latigue, hunger, and excitement, sneawas urging on the jaded animal she rode, when about three o'clock in the attention, in emerging from a dense wood, she came suddenly on a file of soldiers whose uniform she knew too well to leave a cloubl of their being friends.

"Where may I find Gen! Sumpler !" was her first eager enquiry.

"He is encamped a mile from here." "Take me to him quirkly," she said, "I have !

message from Gen Green P The excitement by which Emily had been susained on her long and perilons journey row subsided, and ere she reached the presence of the Amerman General, she was so weak that she had to be supported on the horse slie rode. When brought into the presence of Sumpter, she millied, and susrained by a newly awakened enthusiasm, delivered her verbal message to the astonished officer. who acting in accordance with the intelligence received, was on the march within an hour, to reach the point of junction with Gen. Green, which that

ommander had indicated in his despatch. Two weeks claused before Emily got safely back to her father, who was informed an hour or two after her departure of what she had done! Of his auxiety during her absence we need not speak. nor of the love and pride that almost stiffed him as he classed her to his beart on her return.

Hand Hir .- I wish you had been Ere," said u archin-to an old maid, who was proverlial for ner meanness. "Why so ! " Because " said he, 'you would have eaten all the apple, instead of deriding with Adam !"

GRACE IN FATING -Berron is said to have remarked that "that the greatest trial to a woman's beauty, is the ungraceful act of eating eggs. Some Yankee remarked that the poet could never have seen a lady hanging on by the teeth to a blazing hot com cob!

POLITE INVITATION .- Some twenty year, ago, when riots were common in Ireland, Pat' Rooney being ucable to get up one at a Fair, took off has cost and dragging it along in front of a party of opnonenta, cried out "Will some gentleman obleege

me by steppin' on my cote !" To MAKE PAINE & GAS.—The way to make water gas is precisely similar to the manner to which salt is formed in the Eastern comunes. To produce to the cause that was so don't to her heart. She night. To him she confided the nature of her jour- the wary girl manages! to answer so as not to vio- gas for illumination or the water thoroughly, and