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Selected Loetry.

THE MOTHER'S GRAVE.

Father, awake—the storm is loud, The rain is falling fast: Let me go to my mother's grave, And screen it from the blast. She cannot sleep-she will not rest-The wind is roaring so;
We prayed that she might lie in peace—

ly father let me go."

Thy mother sleeps too firm a sleep o heed the winds that blows; There angel-charms that hush the noise From reaching her repose. Berspirit, in dreams of the blessed land. Is sitting at lesus's feet; Child, nestle thee in mine arms and prav fur rest may be as sweet.

Select Cale.

MARRYING WELL: OR THE SPIRIT OF '73.

BY MRS. 6. J. HALE. CHAPTER I.

" We must discourage Roger's visits, husband," mid Mrs. Hartwell, " or Lucy will be lost."

"Married, you mean, my dear." " And would not that be the same as lost Mr. Hartwell? Only think, a daughter of ours marned to a shoemaker ! You would turn Rogers out of doors, if it were not for his politics."

"Why, wife, I have often heard you praise his industry and excellent character, and he deserves il-for he is really a very clever, sensible young

"So he is, husband, good enough in his way, and at his trade; but do you think him a fit comthe Peace !"

Now Squire Hartweil happened to be in a most ell complacent mood. He was seated in his deep makine, containing enough material to frame a I should have worshipped the moon. notem tashionable cottage.) smoking his after-2002 pipe, and watching through the open win. is the operation of his reapers in the broad field alwaest which covered many an acre of the gentbrising ground east of his dwelling. Here were two sources of satisfaction-personal case and the memplation of his property. Then his wife had mental on another most agreeable vein-his maexecutionary Luckity for Roger she did not arge this to the utmost.

execup Like all other novelnes, this honoerael of greater importance than his old com-Ession Had his wile only said Justice of the face and Quorum, Roger would have been in a m case But now, after most deliberately shakat te ashes from his pipe. Squire Hartwell sa! P she chair with the bearing of a man who in mied to give impartial judgment, let the matter Ezore as it may.

"l'est, wife, you are indulging in too much Fig. Are we not every day complaining of the there distinctions of power, and crying out that we oppression of Parliament, and the inso-Excel Lords ! and shall we now cast raide as of macount, a vessel which may have been made min head, merely because it has not been lashmied ike is! No, no, dear wife; such pride will merer do for Christians."

" And you are willing that Lucy, as good a girl whecomey of Connecticut can show, marry a shoe-

"I did not say that, my dear. Sorely, I can like TIM

"She might marry Seth Trumboll." e Probably

"There need you say that he was a promising the street. - A3 Fac

* Tes, he promises; but it is performance must

arte ibe man Then, Dr. Walker is dving for her."

The is a good Doctor, then he can core him-

But only think of the difference between him

mi Roger

"Yes, Roger is three inches taller."

" How you taik. Mr Bartweil! I never like to iear paking on serious matters. I think Doctor faining pracine very last and you know he beargs to a respeciable family." " Of To les."

"There, now, politics must be brought in. ved I might heren bear the word Tory again." tone to Tories among us, we could soon bring path: Maxes to reason. It is Dr. Walker, and such a le, who everythen the hands of government gains as, and encourage this constant sincroachon our repart

"What has Dr. Walker done !" "Iden't know what he has done, but he has ed that he dain't care about the Stamp Act, if he the amobiged to pumbase stamps for his pill pe-

Empore he was paine n

But Ever would never have said such a wordter say. He is a true Whig, every much of him; M'when the struggle comes, he will be found in e editariori a Way, dear one, Mr. Hartwell, you do not think

wil ever dare to fight the British sold-

a lower lone. "Well, I declare, you frighten me. But I cannot believe such terrible times will ever come; named, unite and govern in the same mind, be lost the lady, he determined to bring another comand I think people had better attend to their pri- sure that that individual will be mighty among his petitor into the field, one who had no political disvale affairs, and let government alone."

" So Dr. Walker says, my dear." "And it is my own opinion, my dear; so no wonder that I should esteem him. I think he and I have set my heart on her marrying well."gacity to know that the longer he defended Roger, the more he would incline to him, and she dreaded lest he would, in the glow of his patriotic feel ings, admit the shoemaker as the lover of her ly bowing on his entrance, inquired after his health. daughter Lucy.

he extended back in his easy chair " Marrying | hand, hastened across the apartment, addressed well!" Ah, that is a true woman's idea, a very with a smile and compliments the young ladies, good one, too; only the mischief is, they do not always calculate rightly. They choose the man who is well off in the world, and reject those who weather. are likely to do well. Now, ten to one, the last will in the end, prove the best match."

CHAPTER II. THE RIVALS.

"What a heavenly sunset! cousin Lucy," exciaimed Anna Minot as she leaned from the oper window with her eyes fixed intently on the glowing west. "See there, Lucy-that rich purple cloud, fringed with flame, as though it were the failing mantle from some fiery cherub; and just above it, see that snow white cloud, like a screen to prevent our looking into Heaven! Is it not sublime 22

"Yes, Anna, it is beautiful, very; and here is the west, is a beautiful moonrise to match it. See, the pure bright orb comes out the moment the sun has hid his face, as though she wishes not to attract any of the admiration which belongs to his shining sublimity. The moon seems to me the type er, as if he wished him to answer it. banon for our Lucy, the only child of a Justice of of a lovely and modest women, she delights to reflect the happiness and prosperity of those to whom she is dear. You smile at my smile. Well, I the establishment of the principle of taxation." confess the moon always was my favorite among extincted, high backed elbow chair, (a ponderous the heavenly hosts, and had I been a heathen born ple that we contend against. Three dence, or three

> " And the sun, too ?" " If I had been so tanght, yes; but I should have adored the moon from the impulses of my

> " Probably; and yonder comes the swain who would be right happy to personate the sun, if you would be the gentle moon to reflect his light al-

"Oh! don't blush so, my dear, the moon nev-Score Hartwell had held the office of Justice of er blushes. And don't look so grave neither: he Peace for a number of years, and had, only the though it is rather serious business to manage, bement the additional honor of "Quotam" to his cidedly against your swain. But never mind-Roger has a bold heart, and it is my opinion he will win the fair lady. Your father likes him."

> "They agree in politics" " " Better than they do in property, I believe .-from the west, who has a host of recommenda-

tions to your favor." "How perverse, of you Lucy, not to like a fine eccomplished young gentleman who is dying for you? Only consider the thousand advantages of having a physician for a husband. Look this way the full moon is not favorable to reason, and you are already too romantic, and, besides, there is something beneath the moon may draw your at-

" Don't speak so loud, Anna, pray." "No, no : how tidiculous: let us go down to

During the conversation of the cousins, the two young gentlemen named as approaching were rapidly nearing each other. The dwelling of Squire Hartwell was located at the junction of three roads light without wanting him for a son-in law though where those from the east and the west, which ther Locy might lock farther and choose far were merely paths, united with the great northern highway. The house stood a few rods from the inuction, having a peach orchard in front, a high and heavy gate, which shut out the dusty view of

The object of the rivals seemed to be who should first reach the gate. Dr. Walker had the shortest and smoothest path; but the long and rapid strides of Roger were every moment diminishing the inequality; and as tor the stones and hillocks in the path, he minded them no more than he would have

done the floating thistle's down. Dr. Walker increased his speed almost to a run it would not do. Roger's strong grasp had thrown treason." open the gate-he has entered-and with no gentle impetus, he sent the ponderous portal back to Walker would be a good match' for Ency. He is its station. It shut with a loud being, just as Dr Walker reached it, bringing him to a perpendicular as rigid as that of a Prosian grenadier. So closely ris a-ris was he with the gate, that his nose was slightly grazed by the contact; and partly for the rush of air, his best beaver was thrown from lean say amen to that wish, my dear. Were his head, and tolled some distance on the dusty

> Dr. Walker was greatly discomfided, and not a little enraged at the apilacity of his rival; but be well knew that Roger was not the man he could frighten; and as for fighting such a fellow, that was out of the question. So the doctor endeavored to calm and cool himself as best he might; wiped the perspiration from his brow, and dust from his large shining silver bockles; adjusted his dress shook his hat; and having recovered his composure, walked leisurely forward to pay his respects to Source Hartwell and the ladies.

CHAPTER III.

POLITICAL Freedom, patriction, and philanthropy, are no trie's three patents for making noble men. The human mind in which either of these three ome- dignity of a parriet and Lucy's eyes showed that Yes, indeed, if the Parliament coates, toos, viz: the love of liberty, the love of country, she approved his speech as the perfection of manly with his intimate friend because he jaconly assent must inevitably perish. He therefore examinent

of Roger, we should soon beat them," he added in alted above the hard, whose prevailing thoughts was in a false position. He understood it, too; are confined to the immediate wants and worldly and more angry that he had been beaten by a man pursuits of men. But if the three noble feelings who was in an interior station than that he had

race. No matter in what station he was born, to abilities to surmount, who could agree with the what calling he has been destined, there is that in father about the Whige and with the mother about his own breast which will bear him onward and the weather; and whose profession, fortune, famiupward. And the course of conduct which, in a ly, and figure would, he doubted not, gain the would make a most excellent husband for Lucy, man of his cheracter, may, at first appearance, victory over Roger. This new candidate for Luseem presumptuous or impossible, will in the end cy's favor was Seth Trumbull, the young lawyar. And Mrs. Hartwell slid out of the room before her be found perfeculy consistent with the confidence husband could make reply. She had sufficientsa. which a well balanced and justly directed mind should feel in its own strength and measures.

How little did Dr. Walker appreciate the cool phitosophy of Roger's address, as the latter, polite Dr. Walker did not reply-did not seem to have "Marrying well!" mused Squire Hartwell, as heard-but, hastily shaking the Squire's offered and then, having seated himself by Mrs. Hartwell, was soon deeply engaged in conversation on the

> " Have you heard the news, doctor !" cried the Squire, at the top of his voice. "News! what news?" reiterated Dr. Walker.

starting. "Why, that Parliament is about sending over to

us all the East India company's stock of tea P " Well 2" "I don't think it will be well, sir, I don't think

we colonists can be compelled to buy it. I for one. affirm that not an ounce shall be used or drank in my lamily."

" Dear me, Mr. Hartwell, what is the use of making such a great fuss about a little matter !-Only three pence duty to the pound. Why four nounds of tea would be a very large stock for the year, and that will be only one shilling to government!" and Mrs. Hartwell looked triumphantly to Dr. Walker for approbation of her prudential speech ; while the Squire turned his eyes to Rog-

" It is not the price of the tea, madam, that is of consequence," observed Roger, 'respectfully, "but

"Yes." interrupted the Squire, " it is the principounds would be all the same. Indeed, if we submit to pay the pence, we will soon have to pay the pounds."

" We must resist it," said Roger.

" We will resist it," echoed the Squire. "I do not see any benefit to the country can result from this resistance," said Dr. Walker. "If Parliament has ordered the tea to the colonies, it

will come." "It shall never be sold," said the Squire. "You must watch the ladies narrowly, then." replied the doctor laughing. "They relish tea

bester than those theories of liberty, which none

" The ladies will not thank you for rating their understanding and patriotism so low,17 replied Roger casting a respectful but penetrating glance on

Locy Hartwell. "What say you, daughter-do you preter your Ah, Lucy, look this way; here is one coming tea before the liberties of your country F' inquired Trumbull now occupies; but sure as I live Lucy, I lay down on the grass. the Squire, who had remarked the brightening co- | will---," He paused, for though he had often At day break he resumed his journey, following slaves would pay ?"

4. I would sooner drink poison, my dear father than a beverage obtained by dishonering my country," said the blushing girl, in a low but emphatic

" That's right, my own child, I knew you would prove a good Whig."

"Nevertheless, the tea will be used." Walker. "By the fishes perhaps," retorted Roger, scorp-

fully. "The cargo will never be landed at Boston. I have to-day seen a gentleman from that patriotic rown, and I know the resolution of the people.-They will sink the ships rather than permit the tea

" And you, sir, would coubiless be aiding and abetting them, if it were in your power ?" said the

" With might and main, heart and hand, like a from any but a tory," said Roger.

"Do you know you are talking treason against the British Government 1" resorted Walker, angrily, for he saw that Lucy smiled on hisrival.

" I know I am talking treason, sir," replied Roser, calmly rising and confronting his antagonists. And I have faith to believe that I shall live to see the day when in America reason will not be

CHAPTER IV. A NEW LOVER.

Now a great deal depends on position. roung girl in the ball room must appear in a graceful position; the lady when in society must maintain a fashionable position; the statesman before the world must assume a commanding position but none of these are more important than the position which a young man maintains in the presence of his lady-love. From his position, and the manner in which it operates on her feelings, I always predict their destiny. If he only ratiles and pratiles, and talks aweet nonsense, and abe is delighted with it they will be a stapid couple, and probably quarrel before they have been wedded half a year. If, on the contrary, he appears dignified and respectful, and sometimes introduces subjects of moral interest and intellectual improvement, and she appears gratified with the tone of sentiment, or responds with a brilliant quotation or an appropriate remark—there, I say, is a couple who have a fair chance of being happy themselves, and who will, probably, shed around them a fustre which shall light the path of others.

When Roger Bood before his rival in the calm The special state of the spirit or the love of mankind, is predominal, will be ex continuent, it was all over with Dr. Walker. He ed that he was born without a shirt to his back.

The young lawyer became a constant visitor at Squire Hartwell's. It was soon understood by the whole parish, that the match was, as it is termed made. True, Lucy sternly denied it, but at that day it was not the fashion for young ladies to proclaim their engagement as soon as they had said yes;" so her denial went for nothing.

Dr. Walker asserted confidently, everywhere, that it would be a match. Mrs. Hartwell alid not contradict it; nobody dared question the old Squire on the subject; and, as for Anna Minot, the dear teasing little consin, she always laughed and blushed and said, " like enough,"-when the subject was referred to her. So the matter was settled -Everybody said Miss Lucy Hartwell was engaged to lawyer Trumbull.

Every body said so except Roger; he never would say a word about it. The young ladies generally believed it was a sail disappointment to him. and pitied him exceedingly. But most of the elder people, especially the grave fathers, differed from the opinion. They said Roger had no idea of marsuch a man never thought of it till he had risen in the world. In these primitive times it was not the fashion to marry for money.

Mr. Roger had opened a store in a neighboring town. He worked no more at shoemaking but pursued his business as though his life depended on his dilligence.

CHAPTER V. THE DENOTEMENT.

" Lucy ?" said Roger. She turned towards him gleam of moonlight streamed throught the leaf- posts of the American troops. less bough of the peach tree, beneath which they were passing, and fell strongly on her upturned tincily to be traced in the shadow on her fair cheek et, and the cry of the Indians became more dis-Roger thought she was very pale.

"Lucy, will you grant me one minute's attention ?"

where Anna Minot and Mr. Tramball were then from the wood, with the speed of an ariow.

entring-she hesitated and stopped. " Lucy, it is a long time since I have had the

pleasure of speaking with you." " It's about five or six weeks."

"They seem ages to me." " Do you not like your business ?"

that is burdened with a tribute which none but superior to Trumbull, yet he shrunk from express four miles, he found the corpse of one of his com-

after a long panse. "I have heard nothing to betieve. Had we not

tains ns. " Perhaps, Mr. Trumbull will likewise wish to

"If he does, I shall not take the trouble to tell

" Locy, will you tell me-are you engaged."

that she was obliged to lean on his arm for support :

had been a poor shoemaker. The first conscious forward destruction no less mevitable. ness of being beloved seems, to a young man, as the crowing point of his ambition. He feels ele-

and Anna said that he asked consent that very ev-

" Roger is well enough," said Mrs. Hartwellanxious about her marrying well."

" I think, my dear, she is going to marry we'll." said Squire Hartwell. "Roger will be-"

"Yes, yes, husband, I have heard you say a housand times he would be a great ma.; but I over. never saw any prospect of it, for my part Anna Minot, in my ovinion, does many well. Now Trumball is a lawyer, and may be Judge." " And so may Roger."

"Oh, that is impossible. He has neve: been educated, Mr. Hanwell." " He can educate himselt."

"Well, well-neither you nor I shall ever five to see Roger Sherman a Jodge." But they did live to see Rocca Suraway

An Adventure in Texas.

During the recent war between the United States and the Indians of Texas, a great number of volunteers joined the expedition. One of these, Captain Ferguson of Kentucky, became celebrated for his hardshood and success in the terrible hunting of the Indians. The following incident will convey some idea of the character of the man, and also of the war still waging in the New World, between civilization and barbarism.

A small band of volunteers, among whom was Captain Ferguson, spent several days exploring Texas, and had wandered far into the interior without meeting a sotitary Indian track. Tired of this pacific journey, they resolved to separate and seek adventures singly, before returning to the camp.

Accordingly, the following morning Captain Ferguson, mounted on an excellent horse, left his companions and directed his course across a vast prairie, towards a cluster of hills, hemmed in by thick woods which bounded the horizon. Arrived at the foot of one of the bills, the Captain perceived a troop of wild horses slowly advancing towards him-Suddenly they broke into a gallop; a manceuvre which appeared suspicious, and induced our hero to watch them closely.

They soon gained the level ground, and the dull sound of their hoof striking the soil, became distinctly andible. The captain looked, and saw elinging to the flanks of each horse, an Indian enpended horizontally by an arm and a leg. This is a common stratagem among the Indians, but luckirying; that he was poor and ambitious; and that ly for Ferguson, he was still at a considerable distant from these unpleasant looking cavaliers.

Perceiving, by the sudden rapidity of his flight, that they were discovered, the Indians climbed nimbly on their horses, and pursued our hero at full speed, shouting their terrible war cry.

Looking back, Ferguson observed that his enmies spread themselves across the prairie, with the evident intention of cutting off his retreat to the hills. He saw that his only chance of satety consisted in gaining the woods; whither his pursuers durst not follow him, lest they encounter the out- proach-they were of the fiercest specie, while

He did not again look behind, but with his eye eagerly fixed on the vet distant goal he sporred on face; the wavy outline of her eyelashes was dis his horse to its utmost speed. The animal stumblunct; but the notile animal rose again, and with a load neigh as though conscious of the peril that menaced his master, he made a prodigious forward for the horse had scarcely fornished each with a She looked towards the door of her dwelling, bound, and cleared the space which divided him

Ferguson had foreseen, the Indians, fearing to enter the woods, came to a sudden halt. Although of leverish pleasure in killing a number of them out drawing bridle. Evening was closeing in when ed to close his syes, less he should fall from his "I did like it because it afforded me the hope he judged it proper to passe. He tried in vain to green factress. (he epoke low and rapidly) that you are incirced vex himself for trifles, so he questy resolved to pass to favor Mr. Trumbull. (she did not speak) 1 the night in the open air, and defer till the morrow am poor, Lucy-I must labor-lam without friends the task to find his way. A clear stream bordered and must make my own way. It may be years with shrubs ran near, and Ferguson, having unbrilling and descried in the plain on the vorder of before I shall take the station in society, which ided his horse, wrapped himself in his cloak and the wood, an enormous buffalo, surrounded by the

lor on Lucy's cheek. "Will you drink the tea indulged the hope, indeed belief that he should rise the course of the stream. When he had gone about ing this anticipation. It seemed like a vam boast parisons. The poor fellow had been scatped, and

probably been surprised, and massacred singly -Indeed, the numerous host-prints of horses, some better go in? Bly cousin will wonder what de- shod and some unshod, indicated plainly, the recenpassage of both white men and Indians Shutte and cantiously he followed these traces without making any discoveries; until towards the midle of the day, having climbed up a slight eminence, he saw on the plain, at about a mile's distance, a

large Indian encampment. At the same moment the Indians perceived the "And-and-may I hope that you never will Captain, and leaped on their horses. Cursing his be engaged—that is, not to him! Lucy, I love you!" own improduce, Ferguson turned bridle, and te-The abruptness and imperiosity with which he gan as quickly as possible to retrace his steps. Arspoke seemed the effect of feelings which he could rived at the outer border of the wood, he saw on not repress. Locy was cosmprised, so contosed the plain which he was about to cross, a dense cloud of lurid smoke extending on either side as so there was no opportunity for her to show much | far as the eye could reach. It was a prairie on fire true knight, without fear and without reproach anger at his presumption. Roger soon forgot he What was he to do? To return was death; to go

In this termble emergency, Ferguson did not lose

his presence of mind, but continued to advance vated, for he had secured the empire of one heart rapidly in the direction of the fire. When he met which he would not forego, for the sceptre of Nat the black advanced guard of smoke, behind which the flame wound and darred take some monstrous Roger walked into the parlor of Squiere Hartwells | hydra-headed serient, Ferguson checked his horse that evening, with the air of a man who has no and dismounted. He tore his mantle into pieces. father cares for what may betide him in this life; fastened one as a bandage round his horse's eyes. and another so as to envelop the animal's mouth and costrils; then he covered his own face in a similar marner. This was the work of a few mo and I say nothing against the match, now he has ments-precious moments, for the yells of the adleft his shoemaking. A merchani's wite has a vancing Indians became fearfully distinct. His pre. lies for themselves. very respectable station, but nothing very much paradon made, Ferguson remounted, and faming his grand. However, if Locy has no ambition, it does borse towards the fire, spurred him on with the no good for me to talk. I have aiready been too energy of duspair. The noble beast bounded on wards, the flerce flames enveloping him and his rider ; but the arm of the latter was of itoo strength . he held up his horse, and impelled him through the fire. A few desperate bounds, and the toricie was

> The fresh cool air-box delicious it was ; Fer. bally. guson tore off the bandages which covered his own head and his honse's and threw himself on the ground. He is saved I he has eccomplished an unraralleled exploit". But above the rossing and his memorandum, are thrown together as general cracking of the flames, he heard the triumphant cries of his pursuers, who think they have precipitated him into the ocean of fire. He made an effort may esteem as such, however absurd the may seem to give back a defying shout, but his voice died on to von.

Half sufficated; both horse and man had scarce- worship. An Irish gentleman lately fought a duel yet Ferguson knew that without water they

horse by the bridle. All the poor creature si-hair was singed off, and large pieces of his bide came away at the lightest touch.

way at the lightest touch.

Tormented by a raging thirst, Ferguson diagged. himself towards the faithest extremity of the plain; and there, he perceived a band of wolves advancing with savage howle. This new peril roused both the horse and his rider. A clear fical stream was flowing by; into it plunged the animal; and Ferguson also dipped his head into the delicione

bath. Its restorative offect was magical He recollected that the wolves in these vast deserts are accusiomed to flock towards a praire on fire, in order to prey on the animals escaping from the flames-The Captain examined his horse, and found with pleasure that the poor creature was much recover-

ed, and even neighed in reply to the wolves howiing. More moved by this plaintive neigh, than he had ever been by a human cry, Ferguson gently caressed the head of his steed, and then mounting, urged him towards the forest. The wolves meanwhile were crossing the stream in hot pursuit, their hoarse yells sounding a thousand times more derrible than the whistling of bullets on the battle field. A cold shudder seized Ferguson. " If my home should fall !" he thought. But thanks to the vizitance, and the feverish energy of the animal, they gradually gained on their pursuers; for the speed

But the powers of the noble creature were nearly spent, his breatting became rapid, and his head drooped. Yet he still made a wonderous effort to gain the forest, for, with the instinct of his kind, he seemed to know that safety would be found among

of a prairie wolf is much less than that of a flest

the trees. At length the wood was gained. Fergusion gave a joyous short, for now he could take refuge in a ree. Tying his horse to a lower branch, our hero, climbed one quickly, and loaded his carabine and pistols, with a faint hope of detending the poor ani-

mel from the wolves' attack. From the lofty branch on which he had taken up his position, Ferguson watched the monsters' apwith glowing red eyes; and he saw that all was over with his faithful horse. They rushed on their victim-Ferguson fired among them; but in a mo. ment the animal was devoured, and the empty bri-

dle left hanging on the branch. The wolves, with gaping throats, and their white tucks gimning horribly, remained round the tree; single mouthful. On the Captain's slightest movement they jumped up, as if to seize him before he could touch the ground. Ferguson enjoyed a sort now comparatively out of danger, he did not es with his carabines. But night was closing in. and teem the neighborhood perfectly safe, and there- quite exhausted, unable even to reload blearms he tore parsued his course for five or six miles, with- was seized within sudden giddiness. He was forc-

> ing praine. At the sound, the wolves pricked up their ears, and darted off simultaneously in pursuitof a new prev. In a short time Fergison opened ravenous wolver, who were tearing-him to piecess

despite his furious efforts to escape. The Captain, profiting by this formulate diversion, descended from his tree; and hastened to kindlethe dried branches scattered on the ground. He "You do not believe then, Locy "he continued Ferguson's first thought was that all his friends had shortly succeeded in surrounding himself with a

rampart of fire. Feeling then in comparative safety, he roused one of the deal welves, and are a small portion of the flesh, notwithstanding the natital representation aspired by such unclean food. Being somewhat arengthened by his strange repast, he collected a supply of wood for the night.

fortification, was in such perfect safety, that desnite the continued howling he slept protoundly maul memias. On awaking, he found that the wolves were gone in pursuit doubtless, of some easier prey; and the Captain was able to resume his journey on foot,

carving with him his pistols, his culass, and his

In about an nour afterwards, the weives returned

to the charge, but Ferguson, thanks to his flaming.

carabine. After a week of incredible latigue and privating, he arrived in safety at the American camp ; but no tidings were ever beard of his unfortunate companions. They probably had either been massacred by the Indians, or devoured by the wolves-As to Captain Ferguson, he was evized with a feser which confined him to bed during many weeks When convaiescent, he happened one day to look in a mirror, and started back affinghted. His beard remained tlack, but the bair of his head had become white 25 show. ...

Apprending -To make your servents tell lies for you, and afterwards be angry because they tell

To tell your own secrets and believe others will keen them

To finey a thing cheap because a low price is asked for it.

To say a man is churatable becames he contribures to the support of benevolent institutions. To vote for a carriclate at an election, because he shoot hands with you wife, and admires the

Butes or the locaser of Live. The following rules, from the papers of Di. West, according to

way marks in the poursey of file: Never relicule secred thines, or what others

Never show levity when people are engaged at

ly strength to more across the blackoned plain; Not to dispute with a man who is more than seventy years of ago, nor with a woman, or any

his remaining energies, and crept on, leading his. To aim at cheerfulness without level