Republican Steam Printing Office. In Hawley & Lathrops' Building, up stairs. BUSINESS CARDS. s. H. Sayre & Brother, John Groves. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, tendens fits professions and tendens fits professions of J. Ly to the clittens of Montroes and vicinity, Office over Store of J. Ly citizens of Montrose and vicinity, Office over Boards at Mr. Etherldge's, Montrose, Oct P. Reynolds, PASHIONABLE TAILOR. Shop in hase H. tiel, corner room, Montrose, Pa. Montrose, October 20, 1859-U Dr. W. C. Hull, DITSICIAN AND SURGEON, having located himself to burn Centre, is ready to attend to all the realls of this spenigracing actually actuation given in the treatment of the room of Auburn Centre, Surg. Co., La., Sept. 1, 1868, Smp Drs. Blakeslee & Brush, Danock, April 27, 1859,-1y J. DuBois, A. A. Hall. A ANUFACTURER and Dealer in all at FURNITURE and COFFINS. New Muford, Pa., Aug. 24, 1859.-tf Bacon & Weeks ose, August 24, 1859,-tf P. Lines, PASHIONABLE TABLOR, Brick Bloth over Read & Montrose, July 27, 1839, 41 Henry C. Tyler, William H. Cooper & Co. BANKERS, Successors to POST, COOPER & CO. Montros Pa. Office one door cast, from Posts Stort, Turnpike Street, Montrose, June 9, 1869.-Er. H. Garratt, G. F. Fordham. J. H. Emith. Keeler & Stoddard. DEALERS in BOOTS & SHOES, Leathefland Finding on Main'st, first door below Seade's Higeli on the Exelusion of the State of the Stoppes Montrose, Pa., Jan. 1, 1856.-v2n1 E. H. Rogers, TILL continues the MANUFACTURE of fall descriptions of SLEIGHS, CARRIAGES, WAG. S.C., in the best style of Workmannin padof of the continues o who want anything in his line. Montrose, September 15, 1858.-ly William B. Simpson, WATCH REPAIRER, having worked for condent that he can do the most discussion with the man of the most discussion of the can do the most discussion with the most of the can do the most discussion with the can do the most discussion with the can do the can be considered to the ." Shop in Boyd & Webster's new Store, corner of Main and Turnise Streets, below Searle's Hotel, Montrose Fa. Wm. W. Smith & Co., BINET AND CHAS MANUFAC Hayden Brothers W HOLESALE DRALERS in YANKEE NOTIONS, Water Jeweiry &c., New Millford, Suac. Co., Fa. ET Mercharkand Pediar supplied at New 4 erk Jobbing Prince Millford, May, 1838-19. William & William H. Jessup, TTORNEYS AT LAW, MONTROCK, Pa.: Practice in E Wm. H. Jessup. A TIORNET AT LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, AND COMMIS A SIONER OF DEEDS, for the State of New York, will attend on business entrusted to him with promptness and didelity. "Care on Public Square, occupied by Hon. William Jessup. Bentley & Fitch. TTORNETS AT LAW, AND BOUNTY LAND AGENTS. Albert Chamberlin, THORNEY AT LAW, AND JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. . A. Bushnell, TTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office over E William N. Grover, r, Pa., April 14, 1858.-t. John W. Cobb, M. D., Dr. G. Z. Dimock, Dr. E. P. Wilmot, C. D. Virgil, R. Thayer. Abel Turrell. FALER IN DRUGS MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, Paints, Oils, Prestufs, Vamishes, Window Glass, Liq. Groosfies, Crockery, Glassware, Wall Paper, Jewelry, Tay (Goods, Perfumert, Surgical Instruments, Truses, Ct., Brushes, &c., and Agent for all of the most popular Patent Chines, Montrose, Pa. Chandler & Jessup, DEM PRE IN DRY GOODS, Ready Ma Post Brothers, J. Lyons & Son. Baldwin & Allen. Z. Cobb MILLINERY during the riot, while the witnesses affirmed that they saw him in the lower door.

Patronize those that advertise.

Independent Republican.

"FREEDOM AND RIGHT AGAINST SLAVERY AND WRONG."

VOL. 5.

MONTROSE, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1859. \ \ NO. 47.

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Job Work .- The office of the INDEPENDENT errencean in provided with three printing presses a STEAM WELL PRESS, a large HAND VRESS, and a CARD PRESS, cetter with a good assortment of Jobbing materials; and all kinds Job Work, such as Carls, Circulari, Posters, Handbills, Labela, miphlets, &c., will be done neatly and promptly. Blanks. Act, with the deficient said promptly.

Blanks.—Justices' and Constables' Blanks, chool Blanks, Notes, Deeds, Leaves, Land Contracts, &c., kept. on and and for sale at the Ladrenders, References of the Constable of the

Hern Castle.

HERN CASTLE stands by its own broad lands, The stoutest kite in his questing flight
Will flag cre he crosses the fee. And the baroners Lascelles hath gold and vassals,
And winters and springs forty four;
Her daughter Grace is the pride of her race,
A waxen cheek,—and no more.

Sir Hugh de Braye hath a palfrey grey; And each morn you may see him wait; To the weary page it seems an age, As he yawns at the castle gate. But which of the twain Sir Hugh would gain, With his equal smile and his equal bow, That widow and maid, of each other afraid, Would give the whole world to know! The bower-maid Alice,, who hands the chalice Of Gascon wine to Sir Hughitte Knight, I guess could tell, an she listed well, Which way his choice would light.

For every day, ere he rides away,
There's a whispered word for her private ear,
And a touch to her lip—lest her memory slip—
When there's none of the vassals near. ome compliment to the mother sent-Some courtly phrase to the daughter borne; 'No more, in faith!" "Save a hint," she saith, "He may pass to morrow marn."

Ne'er yet his tryst hath Sir Hugh miss'd : Can the good grey steed have gone false to-day Ho! Alice the maid! what was it he said "When last he rode away?" Ho! Alice the maid !" why, where hath she stray'd

Not one in the house can tell: But across the noon, with an answering tune, Comes the clash-of a marriage bell. And below the keep doth a fair train sweep, And below the keep data.

With a bride and a bridegroom gay:

Hern Castle's the pride of the country side—

But neither looks that way. The baroness stands with clenched hands,

and the pale proud face of the Lady Grace Grows pallider yet to see! . . There's a riddle read, and a day-dream fled, And a bower-maid's loffice undone to day,
While "To Lady Alice!" they drain the chalice
In the Hall of Sir Hugh de Braye.!

H. L.

Letter from Rev. J. L. Lyons, Syria

Tripori, Syria, Sept. 21, 1859. DEAR BROTHER :- I believe I have never writte ou in relation to some interesting experience I have and with the Turkish authorities of this city. I will rive you a brief account of the niatter, so that you nay form some idea of the manner in which justice s administered, or pretended to be administered, i hese Eastern judicatories. A riot having occurred one night between some

Moslems and a party of so-called Christians of the Freek sect, the former got considerably the worst of the affair, and accordingly the next morning the latcr, with the exception of one or two who effected neir escape, were thrown into prison. Among the umber imprisoned was a mechanic named John. with whom I had been acquainted nearly three years, and had always considered him a simple-hearted. well-meaning, inoffensive man. At an early hour his mother and sister came to me and on their bended knees implored me with tears in their eyes to inercede in John's behalf I promised to do what I ould in the matter, and accordingly called on the Governor, and inquired the nature of the charges against the prisoner. His excellency replied, "The young man was charged with being engaged in the offray of the night previous." "And what are the proofs of his guilt," I asked. "There is no proof," said the Governor, " that he took any active part in the riot: only that he was standing in the door of his house at the time the fight was going on." "If that is all," said I, " he has been guilty of no crime

I therefore beg leave to present a petition for his re case." "If you will be present," replied his excelency, "at the sitting of the mejhis (city council) our request shall be attended to." Accordingly the next day, accompanied by the fragoman of the American Vice Consul, (the consul imself being absent from the city.) I repaired to the chamber of the dewan, or meilis. This council consists of twelve members, of whom ten are Mahomme dans, and two Christians, one of the latter being s Maronite, and the other of the Greek sect. The lovernor, or Faim Makam, as he is called, is ex offirio President of the Council. Only three or four of the members of the dewan were present when I ntered, but others coming in, enough were assem bled in the course of an hour to enable them to pro ceed to business. My petition in behalf of the imprisoned mechanic having been duly presented, a iscussion grose in regard to the matter, when sud lealy a noisy party of about a dozen men entered the room. It proved to be a plaintiff and defendant

each with his witnesses. The plaintiff affirmed that lefendant had knocked him down in the street.-Defendant denied that he had struck plaintiff, bu swore that the plaintiff had cursed him and spit in is face. All business was suspended to attend to this new case. The witnesses disagreed, crossed one nother, stormed at one another, and for a time all was confusion. At length things having got some what entaugled, the complainant claimed that he was under English protection, and would therefore apnor exclaimed, "If you are under the protection of the English Consul, to the English Consul shalt thou go," and then dismissed the whole party. The debate upon my petition was then resumed, and evergetic speeches were made on both sides; the dragoman and myself defendeng the prisoner, and two or three members of the meilis defending the course of the government in imprisoning him; they pretending that the prisoner had inculpated himself by his statement that he stood in the upper door of his house

I had, however, well tagh succeeded in carrying

my point, when an emissary from the Greek Consul arrived, demanding the release of several other of the prisoners. This had nearly thwested all my hopes and rendered my exertions fruitless. There was no doubt as to the guilt of most of the prisoners, and if was plain, therefore, that they ought not to be released; and how the meilis could, consistent with its dignity, not to say the claims of justice, free one risoner at the request of a private individual, and cluse to release others at the solicitation of the Greek Consul, was, to say the least, a vexatious and delicate question. It was evident that unless some mise could be effected, my cause was ruined//

which the dragoman and myself held our position, had procured for us a decided advantage, "We honor you," said the members of the meilis to me, because you are a man of peace and uprightness, and if we could, we would be willing to release this man, for your sake, even though he were guilty." "Were he guilty," said I, "I would not ask that he be released, but that he be punished. I ask for him solely on the ground that he is not guilty?" "Very well," they replied, "give us time and we will do as you desire." "Why do you ask for time," I inquired. "In order," said they, "to quiet the minds of the persons wounded in the riot; for they and a large party of their friends are burning with anger and determined on revenge; and if we should let out from prison a single man at this time, they would bring a

storm about our ears such as we could not easily

It was finally agreed that I should come to the mejlis at 2 o'clock p. m. on the following Monday, and the prisoner should be delivered up to me .-Punctually at the time, accompanied by one or two friends, I repaired to the place of meeting. But lo! there was no mejlis. The members had not ressem-bled, nor had they any thought of doing so. It was the last day of the Moslem fast Ramedan, and all ing their narghelias, were the only persons present. They seemed somewhat disconcerted at our entrance and when we informed them that we had come to ask the fulfilment of the pledge given a few days pre vious, they asked in a tone of surprise, "What! has the time come ?"

We assured them that it had. "Well," said they, "there is no meilis." Said we, "that is no fault of ours. We have comat the time appointed by yourselves for the release ports of Syria, rekindled our patriotism and someof the prisoner. We simply ask for the fulfilment of what revived our courage, and gave us the satisfac-Said the Governor, it I have no authority to do

anything without the mejlis". "Very well," said we, "if you wish to convene the mejlis, we will wait an hour to enable you to do so.' | necessary for the officers to pay their respects to the Word was accordingly sent gound to several members | Turkish officials; fire a salute or two; and then van of the dewan, but they failing to appear, we rose to ished in the smoke of their own guns. and shamealting and insulted us in falsifying the word of honor, and that they need not be surprised to find a complaint entered against them to the Pash through the consul at Beirut. The Governor begged us to take no offence, and said that as soon as the mejlis could be got together, the prisoner should be delivered to us. Without making further reply we

That night John was liberated and sent in charge f an officer to my house. He was overjoyed to of tain his freedom, and he and his friends were greatl avish in their expressions of gratitude for the part ad taken in effecting his deliverance.

Afterwards, in conversing with our Consul in Be ut in regard to the matter. I remarked to him that I went to the dewan in a private, not in an official apacity, and asked my request as a personal favor not by any authority; I was disposed therefore to take no notice of the want of promptness on the part of the meilis in fulfilling their pledge. To which the site guisses mi llaw infrassour Leads Lailque lunno to come so near the mark as within three or fou hours, and that in his own official intercourse with the authorities, he was sometimes obliged to wait one or two days after the appointed time before he could get his business transacted, and that our ambassador at Constantinople was often compelled submit to much longer delays. 🔧

There is no doubt that American honor and inter-

ests have greatly suffered in this country of late, in

sequence of the extreme difficulty with which American citizens have been enabled to obtain their ust demands. American residents, whether mission aries or others, live in Syria for the most part in comfort and security; but then their rights have been invaded, they have been able to obtain justice only after a long, difficult, and tardy process, or, as in some cases, have been utterly unable to obtain justice at all. The gross outrage committed some two years since upon an American family at Jawa, is notable case in point. The outrage was of a most aggravated character involving the threefold crime robbery, murder, and the fiolation of the persons of the females. And yet, what has been accomplished these two years towards bringing the barbarians the committed the deed to puffishment? After a ong and tedious process, four men were found, tried and convicted by a Turkish tribunal, as having parcipated in the crime. The felons ought all to have een hung, and everybody expected they would be. They however charged the murder upon a fifth ac complice who has never been taken. Eighteen onths after the news of the outrage had been noised abroad, the decision of the Porte was received at Beirut, to the effect that the four men already convicted be sent to prison for life, and that the fifth should be put to death whenever he should be

aught! As a matter of course, where American claims are hus shabbily, I might perhaps better say insultingly treated, American interests and the American hono must suffer. And such has already been the result A year and a half since two American Missionaries vere forcibly expelled from Table, a town on the Eastern slope of Mt. Lebanon, and their goods thrown into the street. As no proper indemnity was obtaine and no punishment inflicted, the outrage was boldly sepented, and with some additional aggravating cirumstances, in the same town a few mouths since, in the case of Mr. and Mrs. Benton, American citi zens, who with their children were seized and dragged from their house, and forced to leave the place. . Although the question involved in both these cases, is simply a civil one, i. e. the right of a man to resid in his own house, yet neither of the parties have

been able to obtain anything like proper satisfaction No wonder that the petty Turkish governor of this ity should insultingly say, as he did on one occasion o the American Vice Consul, "What is America" that I should fear or respect her? What do I care ! for the United States!" And no wouder that the British Consul at Beirut should tauntingly say, as he and wide open mouths, as though each were ready to did recently to the U. S. Consul there, "Your affairs seize the lion's share, or at least, each determined do not seem to move along very prosperously; you appear to have but ill success in carrying your As for us, we have only patiently to wait the issue of

such a source, would gall the sensibilities of a patriotic American who loves his country and is jealous of his country's honor, but the vorst of all was that the sting of the remark lay in its truth. I also lately read a communication in the London Times, in which the second outrage at Table is attributed in a great part to the fact that the first outrage in the same now the means of determining. town, had not been taken sufficient notice of by the American authorities. A few months ago, some native Protestants in the

vicinity of Sidon suffered persecution at the hands of the Druse Governors. Immediately on the facts be-At this point all spectators were excluded, and the ing made known to the Hritish government, strong mellis went into secret session. We ceased making dispatches were received by the English Consul at loud speeches, and the discussion was carried on in whispers. I soon perceived that the firmness with and authority for the protection of such native Prote estants, and that all the aid he might require for the purpose should be furnished. Thus while native Christians are protected, the Protestants by the Roglish, and Catholics by the French, American citizens are unable to obtain any proper satisfaction for their claims, or any adequate redress for their wrongs, or when any justice is obtained, it comes so tardily that its effect is almost wholly lost, and little impres sion is produced. Prompiness in the punishment o crime has a most salutary effect upon the orients mind. It is a law of mechanics, that what is lost in velocity is gained in power, but not so in the admin istration of justice, especially in Syria; for in the latter case, what is lost in velocity is also lost in power. This was particularly noticeable in the bombardment of Jedda by the English some months since for although the act seems to have been done through mistake, and without the sanction of the home gov ernment, yet it was nevertheless most timely and beneficial, and in all probability prevented scenes of violence and outrage that might otherwise have oc curred. For previous to this, the Mohammedans i Tripoli, Hums, Damascus, and other places, had be come extremely insolent to the native Christians even threatening in some instances to rise upon them and blitcher them en masse, but as soon as the business suspended in preparation for the great feast that was to commence that night. The Governor their holy city, they were overcome with surprise and and his Secretary lolling on the divan and lazily smoklence, and have hardly since dared to open their

Time was when the American name was in high repute in the Orient. The affair of Martin Costa at Smyrna a few years ago, resounded throughout the whole East, but latterly the American prestige in this part of the world has been gradually declining The recent appearance of the noble American warvessels, the Wabash and the Macedonian, at the faction of knowing that our country, if she had no prestige, at least had some power on these far-off shores. The sight of these ships was most welcome to us. But they hardly stayed longer than was just

J. A. Johnson, Esq., our worthy consul at Beirut take our departure, assuring the Governor and his J. A. Johnson, Esq., our worthy consul at Beirut, scribe that we considered that the mejlis had diso perform the duties of his office, and wher believe, not so much from any want of ability and energy on his part as from the want of the necessary backing at home. He, as I believe, also, the American minister at Constantinople, is quite indignant at the decision in regard to the Jassa criminals, and has written home for further instructions.

A memorial numerously signed by American, resi praying our government to take more prompt an active measures for the securing of American, inter ests in this quarter, and to sustain our consul in his efforts to get justice done, particularly in reference to the outrages at Jaffa and Table. Whether the memorial will have the desired effect remains to b

I have already stated that the Jaffa villains have een condemned to imprisonment for life. This punishment, even were there hope of its being carried out, as there is not, would not suffice, for nothing less than the death penalty, and not always that would deter men from capital crimes in this land. Any one who has lived long in this empire knows what imprisonment for life under this govern nent means. It usually amounts to confinement of t most one or two years; not that the prisoners die at the expiration of so short a time, but that they generally find means to effect their escape, owing to the fact that such paupers don't pay expenses, and are therefore a dead weight upon the government, A year ago I saw the corpse of a woman, three or our hour hours after her nephews had strangled her to get her money. For a day or two nothing in par ticular was done about the matter, but subsequent representations having been made to the authorities by my associate, Mr. J., and myself, the murderers were arrested and confined at Beirut. In a few weeks, however, they were free, and have been at large ever since. One of them has returned to the village where the crime was committed, and the other lias set up business in a neighboring town.

Perhaps you will think that, considering I am aissionary, my letter contains too much of the politcal, and too little of the religious element. But the truth is, I had these things to say, and therefore have said them; and nioreover, as we missionaries have made this land the scene of our life and labors, we are interested not only in her religious improvemen but in her social and political prosperity; and as Americans we are interested in the main of American honor, and the security of America rights in this part of the world, not only for our own personal safety and welfare, but also for the promotion of the ends of justice and good government. Throughout all Syria there is little justice, and no roper government. : Wherever, as in the most imoriant towns, there is the semblance of a governgent, all is bribing, falsehood, and corruption. In

other places where there is no shadow of a government, all is anarchy, strife, and confusion. During the past summer the Maronites and Druzes in the mountains east of Beirut have been fighting with one another, and many have been killed. The Pasha has gone among them with a few hundred sol diers, and while he remains, peace is maintained. His departure, however, may be a signal for a renew al of the outbreak; and no one can tell where the ontest will end. In the village of Duma, on Mt. Lebauon, where we have been spending the summer there has been a great deal of quarreling between

different families and sects, and more than onco have

seen from the door of my house, bands of angry

men armed with guns and knives, going about the treets, and resolved on murder and revenue. It is evident that the Turkish government is beoming weaker every day; the empire is becoming ore and more rotten, and it would seem must soon fall to pieces. And then, what will become of the fragmenta? The great powers of Europe, especially Russia, are waiting with great, staring, cager eyes, that his neighbor shall get no more than himself.

P. S. Since writing the above, I have heard that ning speed, the six howling sayages after it. the U. S. Frigate Macedonian has arrived at Beirut, and demanded that the Jaffa prisoners be delivered ment that the surviving Indiana, some thirty in num up for proper punishment. That the Maccdonian ber, were for many minutes horror struck, and rehas visited Beirnt is true; but whether the report gardless of all else about them. During the exciteabout demanding the prisoners is correct, I have not

Under the Violets. BY O. W. HOLMES.

HER hands are cold, her face is white No more her pulses come and go;
Her eyed are shut to life and light;
Fold the white restures, snow on snow,
And lay her where the violets blow.

But not beneath a graven stone, To plead for tears with alien eyes: slender cross of wood alone Shall say, that here a maiden lies.
In peace, beneath the peaceful skies. And gray old trees of bugest limb

Shall ribgel their circling shadows round
To make the scorehing sunlight dim,
That dinks the greenness from the ground
And drop their dead lives on her mound.

When o'er their boughs the squirrels run, And through the leaves the robins call, And upening in the autumn sun,
The acorns and the chestnuts fall,
Doubt not that she will heed them all.

For her the morning choir shall sing, Its mains from the branches high, And every minstrel voice of spring;
That thrills beneath the April sky
Shall greet her with its earliest cry.

When turning round their dial track,
Eastward the lengthened shadows pass,
Her little movimers clad in black,
The crickets, sliding through the grass,
Shall pipe for her an evening mass.

At last the rootlets of the trees.
Shall find the prison where she lies,
And bear the buried dust they seize.
In leaves and blossoms to the skies, So may the soul that warmed it rise If any, been of kindlier blood, Should ask what maiden lies below? Say only this, a tender bud.

That tried to blossom in the snow,
Lies withered where the violets blow.

The Indian Duck.

Ayone the many hardy Canadian Frenchmen he employ of the old "Northwest Fur Company." was one François Germaine, voyageur, who had established a notoriety for courage and physical strength; and like many others of his class, he was actimes vain of his extraordinary powers, and tond of exhibiting them to his associates. He would load his brawny shoulders with packs

which his comrades could scarcely lift from the ground; and without evincing the smallest degree o fatigue, would march with them day after day, thro' the wilderness towards some of the company's forts. often leaving his lightly loaded companions far in the

It was no uncommon thing for Francois, who was the camp in the morning an hour or two after his comrades had started, take the trail they were following, and after a few hours pass them quietly, without peing discovered by them, and after traveling until the middle of the afternoon, stop at some convenient spot for er camping. He usually selected some water-course, which he judged his friends would reach about nightfall, and striking camp, would surprise them with a well prepared supper of venison or ther game, which he had prepared against their ar-On a certain conssion, when ascending the Boisces

Sioux river alone in his canoe, he was attached by large party of Boux Indians, who, after sinking his cance by perforating its bottom with their rifles, and naking a desperate fight of it, succeeded in making him prisoner. His reputation for courage and trength had reached them, and before putting him torture they determined to test his powers. Accordingly, they took him to the edge of the cliff, some two handred feet high, beneath which ran the river, and, ther hastly preparing a rope of bark,

and fustening one end of it to a large stone at the age of the cliff they directed him to raise it to where hav were collected in a group to witness the feat. Germaine, whose judgment and self reliance neve for a moment diserted him, readily consented to hunor the Indians, but declared the thing was impossi ole with so short a rope. The Judians, who had

tought the free end of it to the top of the bank. naisted that it was all sufficient, besides being strong nough to raise a weight twice that of the stone .-Still Germaine persisted in declaring that the rope ras not long enjugh by many feet, and at length re used to gratify their curiosity unless his demand was omplied with, and the rope lengthened to suit him. Seeing that unless they included his caprice they ould be deprived of this portion of their anticipated sport, the Indiana rielded, and, collecting more bark, added the requisite number of feet to the rope. All being now right, the Frenchman was oddered to

lift the stone: But Francois deliberately proceeded to knot the end fasso-wise, and gathered it in a coil the edge of the cliff, after first clearing the ground of brush and broken limbs, which might interfere with its free run. The stone, which was of several hundred weight. ras a heavy lift for even Germaine, and he exerted all his powers to start it from its bed. But when

once started, the labor of it was comparatively lighter. After he had drawn it up a few feet he was orered to lower it again, when four of the most stalrart tried their united strength upon it, but they ould not budge it an inch. Again Germaine was ordered to hoist it to the top the bank. With the outlay of all his muscular

force, he obeyed; and, as it moved slowly along the face of the cliff, the Indians in their excitement, gathered in knots upon the very verge, and looking lownwards, watched its ascent. Slowly it moved iver the rough projections of the limestone strata, taching sometimes in its progress huge masses of tone, which tumbled with heavy plunges among the proken portions that filled the river below. Hand over hand the Frenchman toiled at his task,

t with his keen gray eyes taking in all about him. He had raised the huge weight one-third of the disance, when the stone, catching against a jutting ledge of superincumbent shale, defied all his giganic strength to raise it higher. As he struggled to vercome this resistance, the Indians gathered closer and closer upon the verge of the eliff, and watched the effect of the herculean efforts of the prisoner. At this moment, stopping the rope partially over the top of a stunted cedar bush, and holding the

strain upon his left hand, he reached forward, and less a number than six of his enemies, and letting he swatted the arrival of his antagonist. everte, knowing that all these things are in the hands go his hold, the rock, with a noise like thunder, I It was not long that he had to wait; for

You may well imagine how such a taunt, from of the great Sovereign Ruler, the Arbiter of nations: rolled headlong into the abyss, dragging, with light

ment and confusion, the voyageur, seeing the way clear, made good his escape, and, when the Indians at length turned to wreak their vengeance on their captive, he was already out of sight and flying with the speed of a wild deer. The swiftest runners were sent in pursuit, but they soon gave up the chase as useless, and, the fortunate Francois returned in safety to his comrades at Lake Traver. The spot where this incident occurred is well known to the hunters and Indians of that region, and still retains the name of François's Cliff." Upon the smooth surface of the limestone, near the water's edge, the Sioux have commemorated the event by rude carvings, representing six warriors in the act of lumbling headlong from the edge of the precipies to the river

This affair the brave Germaine used to relate with much sang froid; but the story which the good-natured Frenchman loved best to tell was his duel with the noted chief of the Chippewas, named Mone-ke-wa, the "Big Man."

It seemed that Germaine's fame was not confined to the whites and half-breeds in thei employ of the company, but had reached to the most distant tribes who had dealings with the posts, and the Indians, having great respect for strong and brave men, frequently spoke of him among themselves. Even the red beauties of some of the tribes expressed a desire to become acquainted with this modern Hercules, for the Indian maidens, like their sex in general, admire nanliness wherever it is to be found.

It was through these that Me-ne-ke-wa came to hear of the brave and muscular François, and his exlousy became immediately excited. This chief. whose band had their home on the east side of the Mississippi, in what is now the State of Wisconsin was reputed the strongest man among the Indians among the Che-mo-ke-munis, (pale faces.) His clain as the strongest as well as the bravest, had never peen disputed, and he chafed like a wild boar when his warriors and women talked of the feats of the noted voyageur; and he determined to visit the posts of the fur company till he encountered one he beganto regard as a rival. For months he imade his appearance at the different stations, without accomplishing his object, for Francois was always upon the move from point to point, in the pursuit of his occu pation. Indeed, it was rarely that he was found a the trading posts.

At length, however, Me-ne-ke-wa was so fortunat as to get on the track of the famous royageur, and he determined to test his courage and physical powers in a single combat. One morning, as Francois issued from the post, a

which he had arrived only the evening previous, he was encountered by a powerful Chippewa, who, advancing unceremonlously to him, and measuring him with his eagln eye from head to foot, enquired:

" Are you Germaine?". Yes." was the reply.

Francois Germaine?

"Germaine, the big Che-mo-ke-mum?" persisted "So I have sometimes been called," returned the white man.

"Well you know me?" asked the stranger. "No-who are you, and what do you want

of Chippewar," replied the Indian, as he raised himself at least a head taller than the Frenchman-"and I want to fight the big Che-mo-ke-mum! You brave "Yes," replied Francois, "brave enough for you

"I am Me-ne-ke-wa-chief of the Big Bear band

or any other Indian." "Ugh! ugh!" grunted the chief, contemptuously White man, will you fight?" "Yes."

"When ?" asked the Indian. "Any time," snewered the Frenchisan

von choose," "No, not now," returned the Chippewa. ne here to see big fight. Meet me yohder, at sunrise, to-morrow morning," and he pointed to a mound

near by, "with your scalping-knife in your right hand, and our left hands shall be tied together. He who kills the other shall be bravest. What say you white man, will you fight me'so?" and the warrior again measured his rival from head to foot, in an exulting manner. Francois was anything but a "fighting man," and

hough of dauntless courage, and possessing all the strength for which he had become famed, he did not desire to test them in this savage manner; but, a nothing short of blood would satisfy our strange challenger, he replied : "I will meet you as you desire."

'Enough, white man," and the stalwart warrio irned abruptly on his heel and left Germaine to purte his walk and the train of reflections which this novel challenge to mortal combat would naturally arouse in the breast of a brave and humane man. As soon as it became known within the palisade that their favorite, the brave Francois, had been dared to mortal combat by the savage chief, his friends became extremely anxious about the result The agent, unknown to the Frenchman, sent out to negotiate with Me'ne-ke-wa, and by present endear ored to dissuade him from the fight, upon the ground that, should it result in his death, which most proba bly it would, it might be the cause of unfriendly cellings between his people and the whites. But the anughty chief, conscious of superior skill in the use his murderous weapon, would listen to no terms

"I have journeyed," said he to the trider, " many cous to find your big Che-mo-ke-mum, whom my women have thrown luto my teeth long enough. am the best man, and I will prove it to imy braves, and they may go back and tell the squaws that Mene-ke-wa has no fival on all the green carth. If the Frenchman is affaid to meet me in a fair fight, on his own ground, let him come out, and like a crouching wolf confees it."

Seeing that it was useless to talk further with the vain bully, they determined to interfere no longer, but trust to the cool bravery and strength of Francois in the coming fight.

As the morning light broke through the fleecy clouds that floated on the eastern horizon, the people of the post were astir; the sentincis stationed upon the top of the enclosure saw, by a body of Indian warriors that was collecting on the heighbor ing mound, that the proud chief was assembling his witnesses to the combat which was to estublish his cathering up the coiled portion in his right, he gave title to the bravest of the brave; for he bad no one wide awing over his head, which opened its doubt of success. What did the white man know broad, running noose, and, with a skillful cast, that about the use of the scalping-knife? 'And, even if would have done honor even to a Mexican herdaman, be did possess superior muscular strength, what let it drop over the largest knot of excited savages, would it avail him against the quick eye of the Indas they were gazing below. The fatal circle, true | ian, and his rapid strokes? Flattering himself thus to the design of the brave François, encompassed no in the advantage which he supposed he possessed

first warm rays of the morning sun streamed over the prairie and lighted up the top of the crowded mound, the gates were opened, and Francois, attended by his friends, passed rapidly, through, the dewy

grass, and, ascending the eminence, stood face to face with his challenger.

They stood for a moment silent—gazing sternly into each other's eyes—each waiting for the other to make the first salutation. At length Me-ne-ke-wa, giving vent to an insulting "ugh " "ugh !" and glancing over the ranks of his circling warriors with an expression that was intended to say-" See, my braves, how the Che-mo-ke-mum already qualis!" demanded hastily—
Did you come to fight?"

"Of course I did," was the reply.

"But last night your heart failed you, and you ent your people to buy your cowardly life with a lanket and a drink of fire-water!" "It's a lie!" and the incensed Erenchman, leaping

pon the insulting bully, caught his booked none be ween the thumb and fore finger of his right hand, and nearly tore it from his face. The Indian, with a howl of wrath, clutched-the hilt of his knife; but before he could draw it his arm was caught by several of his warriors, who, iestraining him for a moment, demanded that the fight

hould instantly proceed. Still smarting with pain, his dark eye flashing withanger, and with the growl of a tiger, the Indian advanced to his anticipated victory and revenge.-Brandishing his knife, he called on the pale face to sing his death-song, for he would soon send him to the hunting-grounds of the spirit-land.

· The Frenchman, whose plan of action had been decided, and who knew that in the struggle it was to be either quick victory or death, drew his keenedged knife, and, meeting the Indian upon the apex of the mound, presented his left hand to his, and signed for the attendants to tie them together. This done, they stood gazing an instant into each other's unqualling eyes and then, like Roderic Dhu and Fitz James,

Fitz James,

"Each looked to sun, and sky, and plain
As what they ne'er might see sgain." The next-moment the Indian sprang to the length of his imprisoned arm, and, with the swiftness of lightning, raising aloft his glancing blade, attuck fiercely down upon his antagonist. But Francois, who was regarding every motion of his foe, was prepared for him, and, dropping his own knife- to the ground, caught the descending right arm of the savago in his vice-like grasp, and, with a sudden wrench. crushed the bones of his wrist like dry weeds. The indian, with a yell of anguish which rang out wildly over the prairie, relaxed the hold of his knife, and the bloodless weapon fell with its point buried in the ground at his feet. At the same instant the chief felt his wrist within the powerful gripe of the other hand of the Frenchman, and trembling with pain,

" Hold! hold! You are a braver and a stronger man than I am-let us shake hands and be friends

Francois desisted, and, loosing, the thong which bound them together, frankly presented his hand to the sound one, of the Indian, who pledged himself to acknowledge thereafter, that there was one Chemo-ke-mum a bigger man than Me-ne-ke-wa: and. ere the sun was an hour high, the crest-fallen bully, with his mornified braves, was already on his way toards the great river.

A Game Dinner. We heard an amusing story the other day of a

novel feast that we do not recollect ever to have seen in print. It is too good to be lost, and although t may certainly lose in our telling, we may succeed n giving the point. Shortly after the war with Great Brilain, an aristo-

ratic English gentleman built a fine residence in the vicinity of Fort George, on the Ningara frontier, and, in accordance with the old country idea of exclusiveness, he enclosed his ground with a high, tight sence. Here he lived like an old English gentleman none of the older three with the sacretor that gate. There was a very good understanding beween the American officers at Fort Niagara and the British at Fort George, and the men were permitted ccasionally to visit back and forth. Among the American soldiers was a queer chap, who stuttered erribly, was very fond of hunting, and who was al-

ways getting into some sort of mischief. One day this chap took the small boat that lay noored at the foot of the walls of the fort, and rossed over to the Canadian shore for a hunt. He randered over several miles in the rear of Fort Scorge without meeting any game, and on his return seeing a crow on a tree within the enclosure of the tristocratic Englishman, he scaled the high fence, fired, and brought down his game. | Colonel, or whatever his title may have been-we will call him Colonel, anyhow-witnessed the transaction, and advanced while the soldier was reloading. He was rely angry, but seeing the Yankee standing coolly with a loaded gun in his hand, he gulped down his precion for the moment, and merely asked him if he killed the crow. The soldier replied he did. "I am very sorry," said the Colonel, " for he was a pet.-By the by, that is a very pretty gun will you bo o kind as to let me look at it? The soldier complied with the request. The Englishman took the uh, stepped back a few paces, took deliberate aim, and then broke forth in a tirade of abuse, concluding with an order to stoop-down and take a bite of the crow or he would blow his brains out. The soldier explained, apologized, and entreated. It was no use. There was shoot in the Englishman's eye-there was no help for it and the stuttering soldier stooped and

took a bite of the crow, but swallow it dould not .-

Up came his breakfast-his dinner the day before,

and it really appeared as if he would throw up his

toe nails. The Englishman gloated on the misery of

his victim, and smiled complacently at every additional

heave. When he got through vomiting and had

wiped his eyes, the Colonel handed him his gun, with the remark, "Now, you raseal, that will teach you to peach on a gentleman's enclosure The Yankee soldier took his gun, and the Colonel night have seen the devil in his eye if he had looked lose. Stepping back, he took deliberate aim at the heart of his host, and ordered him instantly to finish he crow. Angry expostulations, prayers, and en-American eye then, as there I ad been in the English eye before. There was no help at hand, and he took a bite of the crow. One bite was enough to send all the good dinners had caten lutely on the ame journey with the garrison fare of the soldier, and, while the Englishman was in an agony of sick-

1988, Jonathan escaped to the American shore. The next morning early, the Commandant of Fort lingara was sitting in his quarters, when Col. --was announced. "Sir," said Col. "I come to demand the punishment of one of your men, who yesterday entered my premises and con great outrage."

We have 200 men here, and it would be difficult for me to know who it is you mean," said the Amer-

The Englishman described him as a long, dang ing, stuttering, stoop-shouldered devil. Ah! I know who you mean," enid the officer he is always getting into mischiel. Orderly, call

In a few moments Tom entered and stood, all attention, as straight as his natural build would allow, while not a trace of emotion was visible in his countenance."

"Tom," said his officer, "do you know this gen tleman ?" " Ye-ve-ve-es, sir."

"Where did you ever see him before. " I-I-I." said Tom, stuttering awfully, but retaining he grave expression natural to his face . "I di-dili-dined with him vesterday." We believe Tom was not punished .- Indianapolic

Why does a lady wearing crinoline appear comical? Because she is very funnelly dressed.