TUTOUT VISE Deservit.

Devoted to Politics, News, Aiterature, Agriculture, Science, and Morality.

S. B. & E. B. CHASE, PROPRIETORS

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Moet's Corner.

FOR THE DEMOCRAT, The Chieftain's Lament.

How fiercely in my bosom burns the fire Of hate! Life is no longer dear to mo: Last night, in dreams, I saw my murdered Olia. She bade me be revenged—for This I'll only live. NEW PLAY. Oh, once I was happy, my footsteps fell lightly.

As oft, in my childhood, I roamed through the grove, I dreamed not of sorrow, my eyes sparkled

And free my glad spirit, as wings of the A blooming young Maiden, with soft raven

And when on her cheek I imprinted caresses She blushingly promised to be my young

But soon hovered o'er us the angel of sadness. And broke, with a whisper the love-woven. In the enjoyment of these alivantages of na-

Mr Olia siumbers, Powwakan is lonely, The once buoyant chieftain no longer is

His soul thirsts for vengeance; for this lives he only,

The blood of Wahnssett his wrongs shall Lathrop, Sept. 1853.

Farewell.

Fast the hours are fleeting, mother. Must I say farewell so soon, Must I leave the home of childhood Ere my life has reached its noon?), my weary meart is breaking. Tears have ceased to bring relief; Words may ever tell the anguish Of this first and bitter grief.

Mother, fold your arms about me Once again ere I depart et me hear your tone of inusic Falling gently on my heart; k when in the land of strangers I shall miss that voice so mild : Will thou still at eve and morning Pmy for blessings on thy child.

o, when thoughtfulness comes o'er thee, Shall I ever claim a tear? Now upon thy heart I'm resting-Shall my heart be ever here ? Sarely thou wilt ne'r forgét me, Though I have been vain and wild! 0. I know thy gentle spirit

Blesses still thy wayward child.

But I'll dash away the tear drops. And my lips shall wear a smile. Though my heart is madly throbbing Neath its weight of grief the while. Tis the world's first bitter lesson. Far from home and thee to go: We shall meet again, my mother, But, oh! shall we meet below?

The Comet.

The comet! he is on his way, And singing as he flies; The whizzing planets shrink before The spectre of the skies. Ah! well may regal orbs burn blue, And satellites turn pale, Ten militon cubic miles of head.

Miscellancous.

Ten billion leagues of tail!

Fanny Fern pities city children.— Federal Arch!"

Here comes a group of pale faced city children, on their way to school. God bless the Strange Sight—70 Swarms of ttle unfortunates! Their little feet should crushing the strawberrys, ripe and sweet, a some sunny hill slope, where the breath of froses to their cheeks, and strength and to their cramped and half developed Poor little creatures! they never asw atch of blue sky bigger than their astchels,

k upon the eccentric member from Virginards the seat of the complacent youth, with conquest; and while at war no living thing

and you have him. That's the way it neaut (Ohio,) Reporter.

or stop at triflog.

Where is there a section of our broad and expansive republic favored more by the bless ings of nature than the rich domains of the old " Key Stone State !! Its territory is extensive and productive.

The Key Stone State.

From the hill-skirted waters of the Dela ware it ranges beyond the banks of the Monongahela. Viewed as a district of agricul-

unsurpassed in any district of the continent then descend awhile down into the caverns of the earth and glance at her rich beds of miner-Once leaned on my bosom, with innocent al wealth which in point of importance are rivaling the golden ravines of California.

Her mineral tressares are conveyed to every port in the nation. As you walk the lake girt shores of the Empire State, you pass the banks of the Hudson and stand among the Ah! then I was joyous, my soul thrilled with rocky hills of New England. As you tread the plains of the Mississippi valley and the With blissful emotions no language can Savannahs of the far off south, you find the iron and coal dug from the deep mines of the old Key-Stone's dominions.

> ture, favored with a healthful climate, a cool and salubrious atmosphere, with her crystal streams, her romantic scenery and delightful ranges, let Pennsylvania stand erect and digcloud capped summit of her lofty mountains, as you survey her deep valleys and blo oming landscapes, your eye fastens on the beautiful Susquehanna, coursing its way from the blue his person. He was rather under the middle hills of the north rolling southward its winding height, of a handsome, well-made figure, and sheet, skirted by the willow shades, the opulent expanses, and the homes of a quiet but industrious people.

> And in regard to the intelligence of her galwith the adjoining States of this confederacy. It is the State that gave birth to Buchanan and Dallas, to Brown and Rush and to the beld and daring Wayne. It is the State that gave birth to Godfrey and West, and also to the immortal Fulton, whose name is penciled the immortal Fulton, whose name is penciled added, Miss Bockman. Pardon me for this in letters of lore, high toward the summit of apparent quietness. The thought that this inventire genius. It was the province of may be the last night I shall ever spend in limits have occurred its share of the important

> It was in her own proud metropolis between the green and grove shaded banks of the Delaware and Schuylkill, that the electric flashes like yourself, with a touch of the rebel feeling. of the lightning cloud were first taught to toward your countrymen. This much I will yield to the art and influence of man.
>
> It was there that was passed the immortal bound," said the laughing girl. "I do love the state of the

broad arena of independent nations. And when this union, which the influence of Pennsylvania has so powerfully assisted to preserve can George-George, the soldier from Virshall have reached the limits of its natural boundaries ranging northward beyond the floating icebergs which cluster around the Arctic sea-board, including southward within its preciects the verdant orange groves of the fair Antilles. When a northern population shall southward pass over the green vales of Gautsmala, when the destined era arrives in which North America and its adjoining islesshall constitute an unbroken republic the new additions basking under the effulgent shades of the striped and starry canner, still then the State of Penn and Franklin, equal to the progressive courses of the times, abounding in the elements of wealth and prosperity, reaping from are likely to undertake that profession." the great fields natural advantage with her iron making Pittsburg, her beautiful Philadelphia. she will constitute the most interesting and essential part of the ocean-bound republic, ever meriting the proud appellation she has so justly received that of the great " Keystone of the

Bees at War.

Ezra Dibble, of this town, for many years engaged extensively in the management of Bees, communicates to us the following interesting particulars of a battle among his bees: He has seventy swarm of bees, about rablade of grass that dared to grow withint permission from the Mayor, Aldermen and
common Council. Poor little skeletons!
Taking out like fashion prints, and fed on distinguished skimmed milk and big dictionaries. I Among the innumerable anecdotes of take a survey, and if possible, learn the cause which had disturbed them. The seventy sum aspirant for congressional fame saw swarms appeared to be out, and those on one side of the liouse were arrayed in battle ess and eloquence by a long and abusive against those on the other side; and such a A the conclusion of the young orators They filled the air, covering a space of more laminous address, the hero of Roanoke than an acre of ground, and fought desperately.

se, and stretching out his long nervous arm for some three hours—not for spoils, but for

Posthunous Joke.—It is stated of a Ve. an, a great humorist, who died some years that he made a provision of torches for funeral, which he caused to be privately and with 'crackers' and acticipated to most literally covering the ground since which ied with 'crackera,' and anticipated to a most literally covering the ground, since which it from the explosion, and which he calculated take place in the most convenient watch the enemy. But two young awarms when the stanguine expectations of the projector. The Dutchman says, whoever wishes to get through this world has only to take less the stanguing the ground the stanguing through this world has only to take less. only considered on the physical of ingut, and from the physical of this world, has only to take leased a her chasing a grassbopper through a warring among the bees, is not easily account with a long neck, peeled eye, take a ed for; and those most conversant with their uried steps, stop short, peep over, peep management never before witnessed or bearing and to the right, then to the left, one of such a speciacle as is here parrated. Con-

> Beware of a remoracless thirst for the acquistion of riches.

The moon was shining brightly upon the polished musket and gorgeous equipm a sentinel in the scarlet uniform of the Buffs ersed his brief round at the garden gate of Greenwich street, behind the residence of Sir. Henry Clinton, commander-in-chief of the Brit-

His stalwart figure and high grenadier-cap ture—its fertile fields and its limestone valleys made his shadow appear gigantic beneath the yield a rich harvest to the cultivators of the rays of our full and giorious orb—the western And when you shall have surveyed the swelled forth from the residence of Sir Henry, cilities for its manufacturing establishments, and his tho is turned upon the youth and beautwice he passed the back of his band across his eyes, as if to stay a truant tear that was stealing from its fountain. His memory rush-England."

"By St. George!" he muttered, half alond, "I did not think I could be childish! The sound of the tane has put me in mind of home and old Devonshire.

Saying this he broke out into that military song of General Wolfe, which, as tradition goes, he sung while passing up the St. Law-rence, the night before he fell on the plains of Abraham :

"Why, soldiers, why Should we be melancholy boys, Whose business 'cis to die,' &c.

full compass of his manly tones. At a little

memorable page in our country's history, erect military carriage. His face was oval, and the features decidedly handsome. The main expression of his countenance displayed frankness and sincerity. His age seemed about thirty. His scarlet cost was faced with lant sons, Pennsylvania will compare favorably buff, and buff breeches, with white silk stockinga, adorned the lower part of his person.— Such was the ball-room costume of an officer of that period.

night as this you should be otherwise."

"And in such company, you should have

choly—is it not, fair lady?"

"Leave New York, Major Andre?" said the young sady, with some surprise. "Are you going south with Lord Cornwallis?" "A soldier, Miss Beekman, must inform no

Washington, and that is the truth. My father, it is certain remains firm in his allegiance to King George; but I, I go with our republi-

"I cannot say that I think .less of you for such feelings, Miss Beekman," said Andre "it is natural we should love our country.--Washington is a brave soldier, and, from all I hear, a good man. Be that as it may, however, he has no right to take up arms against his lawful king, and when he is taken, as he must

be, he will end his days on a gibbet." " I'll wager you this rose," said the merryhearted girl, in a langhing tone, taking one from her hair, "against the first new novel you receive by the London packet, that you will suffer such a punishment first-and that, you know, is impossible, Major; for my countrymen treat the king's officers with the highest respect when prisoners. Spies only are dier, preceded by measured music, enveloped hung, and neither Washington nor yourself in warlike panoply, and followed by the noisy

mentioning his melancholy fate. "You are ill, Major! Let us go in."

Henry's massion enchanting; but still there sentiment, or swearing a prayer or two as the is a heaviness about my spirits that I cannot humor moved him. shake off. I see a danger before me, yet The skies wore a delusive aspect.

he stood motionless in true military position acene.

breach of discipline." "I should like much to hear it in full, sol-

dier," said the lady.
"I only know it, lady," answered the sentinel, "from hearing Major Andre sing it when he, ma'am, will consent to favor you with it." allow."

Maj. Andre's last night in New star on the breast of his coat; "you shall with a crowd of stolid laborers, who, as they extricating his person, walked to the fire and hereafter bear the title of song master as well tumbled the dead into ditches, knocked them sat down. as adjutant-general to his majesty's troops in "about the mazard," and swore dread oaths, half done. That if he should attempt to re-America. But comes man—your politeness intermingled with the more dreadful sounds of turn home without destroying his enemies, he and gayaty seem to be on furlough to-night.

The Baroness de Reidsel has been looking all over for her partner. Step in, my dear fellow, step in! Miss Beekman, will you condeten to man charnel. Wide enough were they to end and probable for a single ware they all out to man charnel. Wide enough were they to end a legion, but only fourteen inches deep.

Coffine lated in them allowed their together indians over though a rear though were and sales in them.

mys of our fatt and gravious orn—the western ga. It was the last wiltz and ball-room scene their ovaria, creating each hour their new must inevitably be overpowered by the surviv

John Andre, Be cautious, I entreat of you."

He shook the extended hand of Sir Henry Clinton with emotion, and, as he stepped into were dug up from their long sepulture, with At the report of the guns, the others sprang tary salutation of a British sentinel. He touched his hat and passed on. At the was without eliciting an "Alas, poor Yorick," and His voice, naturally sweet, sounded perfect ter's edge he sprang into a boat, and was soon after on the deck of the Vulture sloop-of-war, on his way to his final interview with Arnold. In a little more than ten days the high-mindshrubbery, was an officer, upon whose arm glory were forever closed in the dust and ashnified in all her native grandeur. From the leaned a beautiful girl—absentees from the es of the grave. Forty years afterwards his As the after fate of this brave officer forms to rest beneath a gorgeous cenotaph at Westminster Abbey. Though an enemy, we re spect the memory of a brave man; and that like Benedict Arnold! There is something

> given him the death of a soldier: TAPPAN. October 1, 1780. "SIB-Buoyed above the terror of death by wonted contact! the consciousness of a life devoted to honorable pursuits, and stained with no action that from the accumulating hecatombs of fast-com-

latter had not complied with his request, and

to adapt the mode of my death to the feelings reek of corruption. They even laugh at the

most obedient and most humble servant, JOHN ANDRE."

At noon, precisely, on the 2d of October,

Down among the Dead.

To verify the many horrible reports of the ted the cemeteries. In every street were long processions, tramping to the solemn music of funeral marches. In the countenances of plodding passengers were the lines of anxiety and grief, and many a door was festooned with black and white hangings, the voiceless wit-nesses of wailing and of sorrow. On the one hand slowly swept the long corteges of the wealthy, nodding with plumes and drawn by prancing horses, rejoicing in their funeral van-ities; on another, the hearse of the citizen soltrot, making haste with another morsel contributed to the grand banquet of death. Now

"No, no," said he faintly; "it was but a mong the steeples was heard the chiming of momentary nervous affection, and is now passed. There are, at times, Miss Beckman, presentiments of evil in the human mind, that come without real rause, and trouble us we know not why. I cannot say but that my physical health is as good as ever it was. The missing the come proposite burst the song physical health is as good as ever it was. The missing the corner opposite burst the song physical health is as good as ever it was. The missing the corner opposite burst the song physical health is as good as ever it was. night is beautiful, and the scene within Sir of some low bacchanal, mingling ribuldry with

know not where to guard against it, or how was all cloudless sunshine, but little in keepto meet it. Though shadowy, it appears palping with the black melancholly that enveloped able and distinct. Ah! that song."

At this moment the silver tones of the sentine!'s voice rang aweetly upon the ear with funeral crowds knew no cessation. Up roiled the words of the song we have mentioned and the volumes of dust from the busy roads, and whilst thus engaged, the major and his fair the plumes of the death carriages nodded in companion appeared suddenly before him. In seeming sympathy to the swaying cypresses of an instant his voice was hushed, and his must het swamp, enveloped in their dun appareling ket brought suddenly to "present arms," as

At the gathering points carriages accumula "Nay, nay, Whitley, cease not your song," ted, and vulgar teamsters, as they jostled each said the Major; "on such a night as this I other in the press, mingled the coarse jest wonder not that you feel like singing. I will with the rituald oath; no sound but of profine stand responsible to the sergeant for such a malediction and of rictous mirth, the clang of whip-thongs and the rattle of wheels. At the gates, the winds brought intimation of the corruption working within. Not a puff but was laden with the rank atmosphere from rot ting corpses. Inside they were piled fifties. have been on duty at his quarters. Perhaps exposed to the heat of the sun, swollen with corruption, bursting their coffin-lide, and sun-"I insist, Major Andre—no refusal will I dering, as if by physical effort, the ligaments allow."

"Well, Miss Beckman, I will not deny you; their limbs in every outre attitude. What a but I cannot equal. Whitley in the song, as feast of horrors! Inside, corpses piled in py-you will soon find out." ramids, and without the gates, old and wither pathos and beauty. The calm splendor of the their own grease, dispensing ice creams and night, his pensive sit; and the feeling with the feeli

"I have been negrectful, Sir Henry, and the surface of the earth. On these was piled

19th of September, 1780.

But no sound was there of, sorrow within tion. After anxious reflect that wide Gehenna. Men need to the scent of utes, he formed his plan. and it was waxing bowards daylight, when dissolution had forgotten all touch of sympa-Andre left the private closet of Sir Henry thy. Uncouth laborers with their bare shock heads, stood under the broiling heat of the sun sheathed by their sides. The latter he dare wards the Bowling green.

"Now, my dear Major," said Sir Henry, "I encounter an obstructing root or stump, would but the former, he carefully removed with the new and hid them in the woods. bid you adjed. May success crown your efforts. If your interview with Arnold terminand go on digging as before. Now and then while he knew the Indians were still sleeping. nates as we have reason to expect, West Point the matteck or the spade would disturb the perfectly ignorant of the fate preparing for light brown on both sides. Stew some tois ours, and a general's commission awaits bones of some former tenant of the mould, forgotten there amid the armies of the accumu- the muzzles upon a log, within six feet of his to get out all the seeds, pour the pulp into the and country. If I but I will not say it. give, would hurl the broken fragments on the head of one and the heart of another, he pull give, would hurl the broken fragments on the head of one and the heart of another, he pull give, would have the broken fragments on the head of one and the heart of another, he pull give, would have the broken fragments on the head of one and the heart of another, he pull give, would have the broken fragments on the head of one and the heart of another, he pull give the meat has been taken out, and give, would hurl the broken fragments on the head of one and the heart of another, he pull-sward, growl forth an energetic don, and ed both triggers at the same moment. Both chuckle in his excess of glee. Skull bones shots were fatal.

portions, bloated by corruption to the size of fins, left spaces between them at their heads filled with earth. How should the space be saved? Opportunely the material is at hand, too touching in the last letter of Andre to Chuck the children in the spaces at the heads Washington, that we almost regret that the and heels of the Titans, and lay the mother by herself, out there alone! A comrade for her will be found anon, and herself and babes

The fumes rise up in deathly exhalations can give remorse, I trust that the request I ing corpses. Men wear at their noses bags of make to your excellency at this serious period, camphor and odorous spices for there are and which is to soften my last moments, will crowds there who have no business but to not be rejected.

Sympathy towards a soldier will surely intion of the dead. They don't care if they die look on and contemplate the vast congregaduce your excellency and a military tribunal themselves—they have become so used to the

your breast, by being informed that I am not and can only be kept at their work by deep to die on the gibbet. and continued potations of the "fire-water." I have the honor to be your excellency's They gulp deep draughts of the stimulating most obedient and most humble servant, fluid, and reeling to their tasks, hold the stimulating ses with one hand, while with the other they At noon, precisely, on the 2d of October, grasp the spade, heave on the mould, and rush 1780, he was hung at Tappan. On the day back to the bottle to gulp again. It is a jolly of Arnold's death, many years after, the tree

flies, the sing-song cries of the huxter-women vending their confections, the hourse ouths of doings among the dead, we the other day visi- whistle of the boys, and the stiffing reck from the men who drive the dead carts, the merry the scores of blackened corpses, the day wears apace, the work of sepulture is done, and night

draws her curtain. The Escape.

party and his horse killed. While laboring to Boston Paper. extricate himself from the animal, he was seiza prisoner. His captors, however, seemed a merry, good natured sort of fellows, and permitted him to accompany them unbound—and what was rather extraordinary, allowed him to retain his gun and hunting accouraments.—

The bird of paradise may be on which is a larger crop.

It has been generally admitted that of the paradise may be on which is a larger crop. ed by his enemies, overpowered, and borne off

repe to their bodies, in order to prevent his moving without awakening them, they very composedly went to sleep leaving the prisoner to follow their example or not, as he pleased. McConnell, determined to effect his excape that night, if possible, as on the following they would cross the river which would ren-der it more difficult. The therefore lay quiet. ly until midnight, anxiously ruminating on the best means of effecting his object. Acciden-

Agricultural. He felt that his work was but

ors. The knife was therefore out of the ques-

standing in a line with each other.

Lexington, where he arrived in two days.

A short time afterwards, Mrs. Dunlap, of

ner escape, and returned to Lexington. She

and had brought him as far as Ohio; that while

bound hand and foot unable to resist or escape.

Pretty Incident.

party of white men had fallen upon them,

About Tomatoes. BAKED TOMATOES, Wash them, and them in two parts, round the tomato, that dians, even though unarmed and asleep. He take half a pint of bread crumbs, one large "I have been neglectful, Sir Henry, and the surface of the earth. On these was piled could not hope to deat a blow with a knile so dirt to the depth of a foot or more, but so loosely that the myriada of flies found entry between the loose clods, down to the cracked al, Burgoyne's second in command at Sarato- seams of the coffins, and huzzed and blew there restless—and if he failed with a single one, he together, and tie them with a piece of thread. Put them in a pan with an ounce of butter tion. After anxious reflection for a few min- and a gill of water, set them in a moderate oven, and cook them till they are soft. When

done, cut foff the threads and serve them. TOMATO FRICANDEAU.—Get some slice of yeal cutlets, pound and wash them, scason them, and taking one in each hand and resting matoes very dry, strain them through a nieve thicken it with a piece of butter relied in flour Pour this over the meat and serve it hot. SCALLOPED TONATOES. Peel fine ripe tomates, cut them in small pieces, and put in were hid, hastily seized one of them and fired a pan, a layer of tomatoes, with pepper, salt at two of his enemies who happened to be and some pieces of butter, then put another The near-layer of bread crumbs and tomatoes, and so on est fell dend being shot through the centre of till the dish is full. Spread some beaten egg ly, but soon recovering, limped off as fast as over the top, and set in the oven and bake it-

mained unhart, darted off like a deer, with a in half, take out the seeds, and season them FRIED TOMATOES.—Wash them, cut them ment. McConnell, not wishing to fight any with pepper and saif. Have randy some metmore such battles, selected his own life from ted butter in a pan, put them into it, and fry, the stock, and made the best of his way to them slowly till very soft.

DRIED TOMATOES.—Take fruit fully ripe, Fayette, who had been several months a prist strain through a sieve, cook slowly half an oner among the Indians on Mad River, made hour, spread on clean plates, and dry in an oven twelve hours. It is capital, when carereported that the survivor returned to his tribe oven twelve no with a lamentable tale. He related that they fully prepared.

Deep Tillage.

encamped upon the bank of the river, a large One of the most important subjects that should command the attention of the farmer is the night and killed his companions, together, the improvement of the soil; this is done by with the poor defenceless prisoner, who lay various means, some are more effectual than others, but there is one that is too much neglected, one that will amply repay for per-We heard a very pretty little incident the forming, one that requires no outlay of a man of honor,

Let me hope, sir, that if anght in my character impresses you with esteem towards me at the victim of policy and not resentment—I shall experience the operation of these feelings in interment, stagger under the stifling fumes, successful at San Francisco. It had not exist we allude to is sure in its results, and has never when he are unforted.

The stoical negroes, too, who are hired at interment was successful at San Francisco. It had not exist we allude to is sure in its results, and has never when he are unforted. ed six months, however, when, by an unfortuler been found to fall when thoroughly and nate investment, he lost his entire heap. properly performed. But to drop parleying This event came upon him, it should be added, just as he was making ready to claim his bride. What does he do? Why, like an lage; this is one of the subjects which should not be slightly overlooked by the farmer. is, he sits down and writes the lady every particle, he sits down and writes the lady every particle had taken. There are but few if any soils that can be that overshadowed the solitary grave of Andre white co-workers—as thoughtless and as jolution that overshadowed the solitary grave of Andre white co-workers—as thoughtless and as jolution that overshadowed the solitary grave of Andre white co-workers—as thoughtless and as jolution that overshadowed the solitary grave of Andre white co-workers—as thoughtless and as jolution that overshadowed the solitary grave of Andre white co-workers—as thoughtless and as jolution that overshadowed the solitary grave of Andre white co-workers—as thoughtless and as jolution that overshadowed the solitary grave of Andre white co-workers—as thoughtless and as jolution that overshadowed the solitary grave of Andre white co-workers—as thoughtless and as jolution that overshadowed the solitary grave of Andre white co-workers—as thoughtless and as jolution that overshadowed the solitary grave of Andre white co-workers—as thoughtless and as jolution that overshadowed the solitary grave of Andre white co-workers—as thoughtless and as jolution that overshadowed the solitary grave of Andre white co-workers—as thoughtless and as jolution that overshadowed the solitary grave of Andre white co-workers—as thoughtless and as jolution that overshadowed the solitary grave of Andre white co-workers—as thoughtless and as jolution that overshadowed the solitary grave of Andre white co-workers—as thoughtless and as jolution that overshadowed the solitary grave of Andre white co-workers—as thoughtless and as jolution that overshadowed the solitary grave of Andre white co-workers—as thoughtless and as jolution that overshadowed the solitary grave gra ise she had made him. And what does the matter of course a larger surface for them to pure gold, which her lover had sent her when collect their food from ; it also gives a greater pure gold, which her lover had sent her when in prosperity, as a keepsake, and having it manufactured into a ring, forwarded it to him, with the following Bibbs inscription, engraved as a natural consequence the soil will be more in distinct characters, on the inside: "Entreat me not to leave thee or to return warm and congenial to vegetation; the air befrom following after thee; for whither thou ing generally warmer than the soil, the greater goest, will I go, and whither thou lodgest, will depth that the latter is broken up and made A Thrilling Historical Narrative.

Early in the spring of 1780, Mr. Alexander McConnell, of Lexington, Ky., went into the woods on foot to hunt deer. He soon killed woods on foot to hunt deer. He soon killed and more also if aught but death part thee penetrate into it, giving out its bengin influence to warm and sweaten it for the use of woods on foot to hunt deer. He soon killed and me."

and me."

and me."

The lover idolized his sweetheart more than the plants. And this is not all—many fertili hung, and neither Washington nor yourself in warlike panoply, and followed by the noisy are likely to undertake that profession."

It seemed as if a spasm passed through the frame of the officer, for he trembled for an instant like a leaf—an incident which was long after remembered by his fair companion when as he urged his mule or spavined horse to a field along the deep and the deep tillage gives a larger amount of the deep and the deep tillage gives a larger amount of the deep and the deep tillage gives a larger amount of soil for the air to act upon and the deep such an undring affection. Nav. more, the flesh. Three of them, therefore took their stations within close rifle shot of the deer, while the other two followed the trail of the hunter, and waylaid the path by which he was expected to return.

I home of them, therefore took their sweet gir no loved, and will be its fer stations within close rifle shot of the deer, happy bride and bridegroom passed through or the air to act upon, and the deep while the other two followed the trail of the hunter, and waylaid the path by which he was our city not long since on their way to the tilizing effect upon it.

Then again, soil that is deeply stirred and

expected to return.

McConnell, not thinking of danger, rode or, this is all true. Young ladies who read the Bible as closely as the heroins of our inciwatching, until he had come within view of the deer, when he was fired on by the whole the whole the deer, when he was fired on by the whole the deer, when he was fired on by the whole the deer, when he was fired on by the whole the deer, when he was fired on by the whole the deer, when he was fired on by the whole the deer, when he was fired on by the whole the deer, when he was fired on by the whole the deer, when he was fired on by the whole the deer, when he was fired on by the whole the deer, when he was fired on by the whole the deer, when he was fired on by the whole the deer, when he was fired on by the whole the deer, when he was fired on by the whole the deer, when he was fired on by the whole the deer, when he was fired on by the whole the deer, when he was fired on by the whole the deer, when he was fired on by the whole the deer, when he was fired on by the whole the deer, when he was fired on by t seasons of drought; there being a greater THE COCK.—A cock is the proudest and depth of fine pulverized soil it holds a larger most majestic bird which was ever feathered, amount of moisture during dry weather, than depth of fine pulverized soil it holds a larger

what was rather extraordinary, allowed him to retain his gun and hunting accountements.
He accompanied them with great apparent cheerfulness through the day, and displayed his desterity by shooting deer for the use of the company, until they began to regard with him in great partiality. Having traveled with him in great partiality. Having traveled with him in great partiality. Having traveled with him in reached the bank of the Chior river.

Heretofore the Indians had taken the production to bind him at night although not very securely, but on that evening he remonstrated with them on the subject and complained so less than the month of the pain which the cord give that, they merely wrapped the buffalo tug about his wrists, and having tied it in an easy of gorgeous plannage it may be easied to have been flung that they prove that it is small depth, each is planted with the same that, they merely wrapped the buffalo tug about his wrists, and having tied it in an easy of gorgeous plannage it may be said they live in the deep tilled solt is far superior. cy of all dust is to take on also the more dis- to the one on the shallow plowed; a precent gusting forms of life; where the lizard lorks ble difference is seen in all its stages of growth mong the choicest perfume, and where the this shows plainly which is most vantageous. basilisk lies along the branch. They are symbols of a perfection of beauty which is not of earth. Now, the cock is a representative of depth to the soil as stated above, giving free the erect, inherent dignity of nature. His access to the sir, which acts upon it, changing race is found everywhere. He losse not coate among the tropic birds. He walks along the tropic birds. He walks along the equatorial belt; he has his coop in Terra del Puego as well as in the key North. He flies the farmer, and he will see that it is to like in-