PITTSBURGH, GAZETTE: TUESDAY, MARCH 23, 1869,

The Nittsburgh Gazette.

BED KNIFE; OR.

KIT CABSON'S LAST TRAIL. By LEON LEWIS.

AUTHOR OF "THE WAGON TRAIL," "THE daughter. WITCH FINDER," "THE WATER WOLF," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER I. A LIFE GLOBIOUSLY STAKED. Towards the close of a beautiful day

in June, 1867, a man and woman, mounted upon fleet horses, came galloping over one of the great plains of the West, and drop from fatigue. "What has happened, Thompson?" drew rein in the shade of a clump of cotton-woods upon the bank of a beautiful river. They had ridden far and rapidly. Their steeds were panting, and covered

singular appearance giving him a sudden shock of alarm. "The Indians!" gasped Thompson, scarcely able to command his voice. "They are coming! Red Knife and his band-divided-my wife-my children! Help me! Help meli" "What talk is this?" cried Dane, agiwith sweat and foam. "We must give the horses a breathing spell," said the former, slipping to the ground; and his companion nodded a graceful assent as she followed his ex-

The couple were evidently father and daughter. The man was in the prime of life, hale

and hearty, with a large frame, which was sinewy and athletic, without ceasing to be refined and prepossessing. He had the keen, shrewd look peculiar to the advance. In ball into two. And the points to be struck guards of civilization, and there was an honest, frank expression on his sun-browned face that proclaimed his integrity and courage. In her way, his daughter was equally narration.

picturesque and attractive. picturesque and attractive. In the early flush of womanhood, with a pure, sweet, and tender face, with eyes dorbin with a pure, sweet, and tender face, with eyes dorbin with a pure sweet and tender face with eyes God pity and save them!" darkly glowing, with coral-tinted lips, and checks softly flushed with the hue of the rose, with amber curls floating be-the rose, with amber curls floating beter in agonized and mute supplication. Dane snatched the glass from Miriam's

hind her she was as graceful as a gazelle, as light-hearted as a bird, as lovely as a flower, and as spirited as an untamed anhands and placed it to his eyes, He looked to the northward—saw his pretty cottage, his wife busy at her needle telope. The stream by which the couple had halted was Wood river, a branch of the ward and westward from his home.

Platte, in Nebraska, at a point fifty miles northwest of Fort Kearny. "Are you tired, Miriam?" asked the hunter, George Dane, with fatherly solici-

ور به او کار و

-

1

1.1

- The Course of

15- Signification

<u>́</u>й.

and a property we want

concealment, Mr. Dane's anxious coun-tenance broke into a' smile, and he cried out : The third civilian was Hubert Earle, The third civilian bane, this settler's out: "Hallo! Is that you, Thompson? Do you take us for Indians, that you skulk daughter, whom we have just left in such a sitting position, and glanced to wards the deadly neril.

you take us for indians, that you skulk there in the bushes? The individual addressed was silent for a full minute, as it seemed, from sheer amazement; then he sprang out from his hiding-place with a cry of relief, and ad-wanced swiftly toward the father and vanced swiftly toward the father and Mexican steed, with the grace and ease of not afford to waste time here.

aughter. He was a man of middle age, of the At the moment of his introduction to He was a man of middle age, of the ordinary type of backwoodsmen, strong and brown and stalwart, of the rude, rough type that seems to belong to the border. His face was haggard an i white, although covered with perspiration. His preath came through his parted lips in quick, uneven gasps. He had run far and swiftly, and looked as if about to drop from fattgue. ""What has happened, Thompson?"

turn. "The dear little soul!" he murmured asked Dane, with keen anxiety, the man's

singular appearance giving him a sudden | aloud. "Where is she now?" His eyes darkened with tender sweet-

ness, his lips quivered with the ineffable love that flooded his being with a happi-ness akin to pain. He pictured their meeting, the pretty home they would share together, the years they would spend in each other's society, the tender mutual love and care that would bless all their coming days. 07-

"What tak is this?" cried Dane, agi-tated in spite of his efforts at self-control. "Red Knife was killed yesterday—" "He was only wounded," interrupted Thompson. "He is coming to take his He had left her, a poor adventurer, to vengeance on us settlers. He has divided his band into two. They were up at the moderately rich man, with bills of ex-change in his chamois money-belt of sufare your house and mine." "My God!" ejaculated Dane, as his in-formant paused in his excited. breathless ficient value to support them both in luxury as long as they both might live. It was not to be wondered at that his

thoughts were pleasant. Suddenly he was aroused from his

"A horse! a horse!" cried Thompson trance-like silence, by cries of delight from his companions, and by the fact that they had checked their speed. Looking around him quickly, he beheld

the cause of the unusual excitement. To the southward, at no great distance, a small herd of buffaloes was grazing lazily, seemingly not at all alarmed by the near presence of a formidable enemy.

under the trees—and glanced at the dim line of the horizon siretching away east-The wind was blowing from them, the horses were fresh, and, as he loo : ed at the tempting game, Hubert felt the spirit of the hunter grow strong within him.

Suddenly the glass dropped from his hands-his face blanched to the hue of Giving rein to his horse, he galloped along the line to speak to the lieutenant, but was met half way by that officer, snow. From the west, seeming to emerge

concealment, Mr. Dane's anxious coun- search of homes nearer the haunts of civ- the cooks shouled to the strollers to come to dinner. "Ilave Jones and Brown come

King, a fine young soldier, took a torch, and entered the cave. The dinner was dealt out-hot savory

those men up !"

The sergeant, a brown, strong man of middle age, hesitated and ventured to stammer : "I beg your pardor, Lieutenant, but I think there's something wrong inside the.

cave. There's three men in there—all hungry and knowing that dinner's ready. Surely they'd come back if they could. Perhaps there's wild beasts, or some strange kind of gas that smothers 'em,

"Nonsense, Sergeant!" interrupted the seek his fortune among the mines of Ida-ho. He was returning to her a more than minutes to bring those men back, Go The sergeant's face paled, but, without another word, he took up a torch and entered the cave, disappearing from the

gaze of his friends. The minutes passed, the lieutenant and the men ate their dinner mechanically, awaiting anxiously the expected return; yet none of the four came back.

The words of the sergeant had made a deep impression on the minds of his heardeep impression on the minus of its hear-ers. A general gloom fell upon the camp, and the men cast frequent and fearful glances in the direction of the cavern. Even the lieutenant and Hubert felt a

strange depression creeping over them, which neither could resist. "What can be the matter?" at length

demanded the officer. "The sergeant's in trouble, I should judge, by this long absence. There can't be gas in the cave, or if so, he would probably have had time to cry out. There can't be wild beasts, for those four men were all well

More you tree, Miran ya wat have tree mines of the marker your present description in the source of the marker you have and fell the marker year and have and fell the marker year. The presence from mark had mann half read for the marker year and have and fell the marker year. The presence from mark had mann half read for the marker year and have and fell the marker year and have and fell the marker year. The presence from mark had mann half read for the marker year and have and fell the marker year. The presence from mark had mann half read for the the marker year and have and fell the fer have year and have the presence from mark had mann half read from the fill the fer have the presence from mark had mann half read from the source year and have the presence from mark had mann half read from the fill the fer have the presence from mark had mann half read from the fill the fer have the presence from mark had mark in the source of the had the marker year and had the fill the fer have the presence from mark had marker in the presence from mark had mark have marker in the presence from mark had marker in the fill the fer have the presence from mark had marker in the fill the fer have the presence from mark had marker in the presence from the fill the fer have the presence from mark had mark have marker in the presence from mar

afters and be contrained a two proprious of the well known Mammoth Auction House are creating an excitement consequent apon the arrival of new goods which are being sod at remarkably low prices. Guods of every variety: the intest swed boars, the most fushionable harvioral galers, and atalet shoes, slippers, &c. blankets, financis, contac, cassimeres, cutlery and carpets. (Call and crambes, ho trouble to show goods, Ladiers', misses' and children's furs at almost your own prices. All goods war-ranted as represented.

AUCTION SALES!

BY H. B. SMITHSON & OO.

AT

SMITHSON'S EMPORIUM.

55 AND 57 FIFTH AVENUE.

Mesars. H. B. SMITHSON & CO., proprietors f the well known Mammoth Auction House are

LEGAL.

LBY A. LEGGATE! LEY A. LEGGATES GOOD HOUSES IN ALLEGHE-New AT PRIVATE SALE, -Those two new readences. Nos. 474 and 176 Sheffled street, near Bidwell street, ar. offered at prices that should command wai immediate sale. They are on a good street. have a flue appearance, and are fitted up with every convenience that good tasies could sugresst. There are 12 rooms, marble mantles, registers, baths, clo. ets, speaking tubes, &c., &c. Three-story, pressed front, cut stone corners, stone steps, iron fence, under-ground water conjuctors, eement cellar, &c., &c. They are complete hours. A tuorogh ex-mination is respectfully solicited. Prices very low. Apuly to Frailer Brothers, Ohto Avenue, or to A. LEGGATE, Allegheny.

BY A. MILWAINE. EAGLE COTTON MILLS. NAVI-GATION, AND OTHER STOCKS AND

JUNDS. TUE-DAY EVENING, March 23d, at 7% clock, will be sold on second foor of Com-ercial Sales Rooms, 108 Smithfield street, \$2000 Allephenv county Compromise Bonds. \$1.800 Connelisville Hailroad B.nds, Turtle

3.1.300 Connensynte Bannoa Benas, Attac.
45 shares Eagle Cotton Mil's:
75 shares Monongnheis Navigation Company;
34 shares Central Transportation Company;
34 shares Pittsburgh Gas toeg;
40 shares Chizens Insurance + ompany,
35 shares Monongahela Insurance Company,
35 shares Monongahela Insurance Company,
36 shares Monongahela Insurance Company,
37 shares Monongahela Insurance Company,
36 shares Monongahela Insurance Company,
37 shares Monongahela Insurance Company,
38 shares Monongahela Insurance Company,
39 shares Monongahela Insurance Company,

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

TN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the District Court of the United States r the Western District of Pensylvania, made arch 4.h. 1869, there will be exposed at Pub-Naie, at McILWAINE'S AUCTION ROOMS, the City of Pittsburgh, on the

10th Day of April, 1869,



ANUSALTA

Mr. JOSEPH JEFFERSON.

7:

Mr. JOSEPH JEFFEBSON. Who, during the past week was nightly greeted by crowder and fastionable andiences, hundreds TUESDAY EVENING. March 234, 1869, will be repeated Dion Boucicautiv great drams, enti-tled

RIP VAN WINKLE. OR THE SLEEP OF TWENTY YEARS.

Rip Van Winkle......Mr. Joseph Jefferson. Grand Family Matinee on Saturday.

SMYTHE'S AMERICAN THEATRE. (Late Trimble's Varieties,)

THEATRE. (Late Trimble's Varieties, Immonse hit of Miss KATTIE NICHOLS. Thunders of applaues still tranted to the map-nroachable GUS, WILLIAMS SIGNOR CAP-POLO the wonderfai cuatoritionist. H. W. EA-GAN, the inimitable, in his wonderful imperson-ations. Miss NELLIE TAYLOR, the Queen of Song, in new baileds. A common ert Friday evening, GUS, WILLIAMS' Grand Benefit.

PITTSBURGH THEATRE. H. W. WILLIAMS ... Sole Lessee and Manager.

H. W. WILLIAMS ... Sole Lessee and Manager. MONDAY EVENING, appearance of the ra-nowner Melo-Drinatic Artistes, Mr. and Mrs. EDWIN BLANCHARD, and their, wonderfal Acting Dogs, CARLO and NEBO, in their thril ling melo drama, entilled. "TEU, in their thril Toil House, or the Wilnse Backsmillh." First night of CHARLEY GARDNER, Engagement of Mr. DICK CAREGARDNER, Engagement of Mr. DICK CAREGAL, who is engaged at an enormous salarr. LILLIE BECKETT, &c.

BURNELL'S MUSEUM AND PARLOR MENAGERIE.

The Great Family Resorted

FIFTH AVENUE, between Smithfield and Wood streets, opposite Old Theatre. Ar Open Day and Evening, all the year round. Admission, 35 cents: Calidren. 15 cents.

UNIVERSALIST

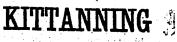
FAIR AND FESTIVAL OPEN EVERY NIGHT IN BASEMENT OF

THE CHURCH, mh15 Corner Third and Grant streets.

DRY GOODS.

54.

54.



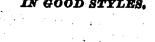
EXTRA HEAVY

BARRED FLANNEL.

A VERY LARGE STOCK.

NOW OFFERED.

IN GOOD STYLES.



DICKSON

WHOLESALE

& CO.

northerly direction, and gazed through

northerly direction, and gazed through it long and earnestly, towards his ranche upon Carrey's Fork. "Yes, I see it," he said at last, with a long, deep, and joyful inspiration, as if the sight refreshed him in every nerve. the sight refreshed him in every nerve. "There is our cottage, as plain as day. | a heroism which death itself cannot mas-I can even see the vines you planted be-fore the the windows, Miriam. And I can even see the vines you planted be fore the the windows, Miriam. And there, on the grape vine bench under the big elm, sits your mother, busy at her Bleam and the set of t

big elm, sits your mother, busy at her sewing. Bless her! She does not imagine we are looking at her. Look, He yielded the instrument to his daugh. ter. who obeyed his injunction, her love ly face glowing with smiles as she regard.

ed the distant home-scene. "Dear mother !" she murmured. "It is a treat to her to be able to sit out under

the trees without fear of molestation. There are no hostile Indians hereabouts now-are there, father?" "No. Red Knife as you have already

heard, was killed yesterday by a settler, and his band has retreated towards the mountains. I will confess, Miriam, that during all the time we have been in the West, I have not felt so light hearted and care free as since we received the news of Red Knife's death. You have just seen how this joy bubbles over in me. Red Knife was a demon rather than a

savage." Miriam shuddered, and her features even paled at the memory of the Indian mentioned.

"He never spared a pale face," she said, striving to speak calmly. "Desolation and cruelty marked his path. For more than three years he has raged to and fro upon the plains like a ravening wolf. He was the terror of the border." "You have named him appropriately,

Miriam," said the hunter. "He had a fendlah hatred of the white race, and his victims have been many." Mr. Dane held out his hand for the glass,

and Miariam was in the act of restoring it, when a strange, gasping, panting sound startled them both, and sent them duickly to their saddles. The hunter wheeled his horse and men were riding eastward.

The numer wheeled his horse and hooked down upon the river-bank, from which direction the sound had come, his manner self-possessed, but his counte-nance indicative of alarm. The maiden

followed his example, Her eyes were the first to discover the cause of the sound that had startled them, cause of the sound has had startled them, detecting a man's figure creeping along through the undergrowth of bushes lining cavairymen, under a lieutenant, who were

the shore. At the same moment, their presence in turn was detected, for the man dropped suddenly among the protecting bushes, as if he had been shot. "An Indian ?" whispered Miriam,

"An indust whispered Miriam, drawing from her bosom a revolver. The hunter shock his head, continuing to watch the spot at which the man had

approaching. "Kindle a fire, boys, and we'll have steaks and roasts in abund-The maiden took the glass and gazed ance.'

While this order was being carried into effect, Hubert and several others were

on whom GoD has bestowed a conscious. ness of His great protection—the light of a heroism which death itself cannot mas-ter. "Sure enough," she murmured, "They are coming! The leader is Red Knife,

A moment inter, mi. Law, the set of the sit-bis shoulder-took in at a glance the sit-uation of affairs, recognizing the peril as well as the heroism of his child-bowed his head solemnly, as one submits to the inevitable, in approbation of her conduct, around his waist and descend into the sinister abyss, but his men objected unan-inevitable, in approbation of her rescue of his "There is "the cave in the hill ! Come, see the hole under these bushes. You never saw anything hidden neater in your" "What's the use?" asked one. "There's something here that no mortal man can

And Miriam, throwing herself flat upon the ground, remained alone upon the plain, in the very path of a score of something to eat, than of a hole in the are of us." mounted Indians, who were galloping to-wards her with the swiftness of the wind! This dentiment was echoed by the

others, but the inquisitive cave discoverer, nothing daunted, approached the fire, took from it a torch, returned to the butte, parted the bushes, revealing a dark A CURIOUS AND STARTLING MYSTERY. Skirting the Black Hills, forty miles aperture in the face of the rock, and diswest of Fort Laramie, a party of horseappeared within it, his light giving back a yellow glare for a second after he had They had left Fort Bridger eight days

CHAPTER II.

ceased to be seen. The camp revely went on, the cooking progressed, the minutes passed, and Jones before, taking the route of the North Platte, and were now following the Oredid not reappear. "If that fellow had found a gold mine

gon emigrant road, among those long ridges, dry beds of rivers, and sterile plains, by which the region of the Black Hills is distinguished. The bulk of the party consisted of ten spoken. "I wonder what Joxes has leaves off here can be found only in the found. I'll jest take a look, as dinner New York Ledger, which is for sale at

isn't ready. He arose lazily, abstracted a stick of for the number dated April 10, 1869, and returning to Fort Laramie, their post of duty. They were well mounted, and had several led horses in their train, loaded the cavern entrance, and disappeared from the burning wood for a torch, proceeded to the cavern entrance, and disappeared from the burning to Fort Laramie, their train, loaded the cavern entrance, and disappeared from the burning to Fort Laramie, their train, loaded the cavern entrance, and disappeared from the burning to Fort Laramie, the continuation of the several led horses in their train, loaded the cavern entrance and disappeared from the burning to Fort Laramie, the continuation of the several led horses in their train, loaded the cavern entrance and disappeared from the burning to the several led horses in the cavern entrance and the cav

instant use, approached the mouth of the cave, peered into it cautiously, and listened intently for some sound of life And the Court of grant a rule as prayed for in And the Court of grant a rule as prayed for in within. No sound came. All was as still as

death within the cavern. The next instant Hubert had vanished therein. All was now breathless suspense.

Cooks. It was a wild picnic scene on those lonely wilds, and every man there en-joyed it with true gipsy zest. Suddenly a heat for the man for the man for the dark depths of the opening, but could not. The lientenant had called rebuddenly a shout from one of the men could not. The lieutenant had called re-A moment later, Mr. Dans looked over Suddenly a shout from one of the men could not. The lieutenant had called re-his shoulder--took in at a glance the sit- who were strolling around, arrested the peatedly to Hubert, but received no an-

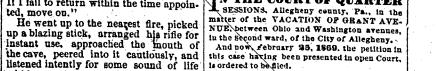
"We can't risk your life, lieutenant." said another. "Just think how few there

The time continued to drag on. "At last, when two full hours had passed, Lieut. Brydes staggered to his

ieet, and said: "This is horrible-terrible beyond expression 1 We have lost four of our com-rades and this noble young stranger, whom I loved as a brother. This fearful cave must hold the secret of their fate, be it what it may. Let us go."

Without a word, but with white faces -in a sort of mute terror, the men mounted their horses and resumed their journey. The above is all of this story that will be published in these columns. The continuation of it from where it

several led horses in their train, loaded with their provisions and appurtenances of trayel. The balance of the party comprised three civilians, who had seized the oppor-military escort. Two of these were em-military escort. Two of these were em-trayed. The hunter shook his head, continuing fallen, his hand on his rifie, his manner that of one ready for action. Suddenly, as the man showed a hag-gard face. peering cautionaly from his and were now returning eastward in the Indiars, and the Indiars is the India



said petition, to show cause why that portion of Grant avenue, lying between Ohio and Wash-ington avenues in said Second ward, should not be vacated and closed up, and do further order that notice of the fling of said petition and of the granting of the rule aforesaid, be published

"Sure enough, "suc management of the leader is Red Knife, is compared to the instant" "We can ride together!" cried Thmop-son. "No! The horse is tired. We have been to Willow Island. We should be overtaken before we had gone two miles." "Then we'll die together!" No! Sol: Yeu must mount." With a grasp so sudden and firm that it startled him, the maiden pushed him towards the horse, and in another instant." "Away, Belim!" cried Miriam to her t, steed, with an imperative gesture. "Away, Belim!" cried Miriam to her t, steed, with an imperative gesture. "Away is " at The horse broke furiously over the the startle dimension only time enough the start ESALE

mhis:go-T S. C. McCANDLESS, Clerk.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.-

SATURDAY, March 27, 1869, SATURDAL, MERCH 27, 1500, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the COURT HOUSF, Pittaburgh, all that certain LUT OF GROUND Situate in the 17th Ward of the City of Pitts-burgh, (late village of Hatdield,) being lot No. 15 in George A. Bayard's plan of lots, with the improvements thereon, formerly owned by Elis-abeth Bennett, deceased, at Public Sale, to the highest and best bidder. By order of Orphans'

TSRANG-CASH. All papers and U. S. Stamps TSRANG-CASH. All papers and U. S. Stamps to bu paid for by purchaser. For particulars apply to JONES & FEARSON, Attimute, No. 64 Grant street, Pittsburgh. mb5:05-7 BY THE COULT.

A SSIGNEE'S NOTICE OF AP-A POINTMENT, At Pittsburgh, Pa., this 8th day of March, A.D. 1869.

1660. To ubim it may concern: The undersigned hereby gives notice of his ap-plicement as Assignce of MARTIN MATLER, of Attack of Fennsylvania, who has been adjudged a Bankrupt upon his own petition by the District Court of said District. mhp:fri-r: Atternay-acLiew, 57 Sth avenue.

Indistrat' Alustary at Law, by Sin avenue. **IN BANKRUPTCY. Western** AT Pittsburgh, the Sth day of March, A.D. 1869, The undersigned hereby sires notice at his ap-pointment as Assignee of CHABLES C. ALG EO. of Allegneny City, in the county of Allegheny and Strite of Fennsylvania, within said District, who was adjudged a Bankrupt upon bis owa po-tition by the District Court of said District. BENJAMIN MICLANE, MN9:68-TT Assignee,

THE MAN, OR THE MEN.

DRY GOODS, 54 WOOD STREET. PITTSBURGH FLANNELS, A BLANKETS. 8 0 PRICI D STREET. AND 0 AGENTIS EASTERN PLANNELS U þ GRERVIELE Ω õ **F** FULLERTON'S 0 A

Λ 10 0

UNION ENTERPRISE

2

FOUNDRY,

WM. M. JOHNSON, Manufactarer of COOKING STOVES, Arches, Grates, Fenders, Sash Weights, and all kinds of Machinery Casthars, COR: WATSON & SHIN-GES 6TS., PITTSBURGH, PA. su28:v27w4s MABSHALL'S ELIXIR.

MABSHALL'S ELIXIE WILL CURE HEADACHE. MABSHALL'S ELIXIE WILL CURE DYSPEPSIA. MABSHALL'S ELIXIE WILL CURE' COSTVE

NESS. Price of Marshall's Elixir, &LOG per bottle. Depot 1302 Marshall & Elixir, &LOG per bottle. & Co. Durgists, Proprieters. For said, wholesale and retail, by GEO. A. RELLY, Pitteburgh. fotdop-Titles

KELLY, Filterensen OAK TANNED LEATHER BELTING of a superior quality; also round leather Belting of different sites. A large stock on haad at the lowest prices. res e: Re and SS Sixth Street.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an application for the partice of W. Molicon has been made to the Governor.

ROLL BUTTER. 12 packages R. Fresh Roll Butter, just received and for sale by J. B. CANVIELD, Sale First avenue,