Published by Theodore Schoch. TERMS -Twodollars per annum in advance -- Two

dollars and a quarter, half yearly—and it not paid before the end of the year, Two dollars and a half. No papers discontinued untitallar rearages are paid except at the option of the Editor. III A legitisements not exceeding one square (ten ines) will be inserted three weeks for one dollar, and wenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion. The charge for one and three insertions the same. A libera! discount made to yearly advertisers. IT Allietters addressed to the Editor must be post

THE PERILS OF THE BORDER.

While reading recently an account of the frightful massacre of several white families by the Black-foot Indians, we were reminded of a thrilling event which occurred in the "Wild West," a short time subsequent to the Revolution, in which a highly accomplished young lady, the daughter of a distinguished officer of the American Army, played an important part. The story being of a most thrilling nature, and exhibiting in a striking manner the "Perils of the Border," we have concluded to give an extract from it, as originally published, as follows:

The angle on the right bank of the Great Kanawha, formed by its junction with the Ohio, is called Point Pleasant, and is a place of historical note. Here, on the 10th of October, 1774, during what is known as Lord Dunmore's War, was fought one of the fiercest and most desperate battles that ever took place between the Virginians and their forest foes.

After the battle in question, in which a fort was here erected by the victors, which became a post of great importance throughout the sanguinary scenes of strife which almost immediately followed, and which in this section of the country were continued for many years after that establi-hment of peace which acknowledged the United Colonies of America a free and independent nation.

At the landing of the fort, on the day our story opens, was fastened a flat boat of the kind used by the early navigators of the Western rivers.

Upon the deck of this hoat, at the moment we present the scene to the reader, stood five individuals, engaged in watching a group of persons, mostly females, who were slowly approaching the landing. Of these five, one was a stout, sleek negro, in partial livery, and evidently a house or body servant; three were boatmen and borderers, as indicated by their rough bronzed visages and coar-e atrice; but the fifth was a young man, some two-andtenance; and in the lofty carriage of his Eugene Fairfax was, we will leave him be decoyed to either shore !" ding with lively interest.

Of this group, composed of a middlefemale servant following some five or six ful and true men, or you would not have struggle ensued. But it was a short one, as sure as death!" paces in the rear, there was one whom been selected by the agent of Col. Ber- The polished blade of the knife played Then followed a scene of hurried and the most casual eye would have singled trand, for taking down more precious back and forth like lightning flashes, and anxious confusion, the voices of the three ver the grating of his prison house; and rider raised his head, and the stranger out and rested upon with pleasure. The freight than you ever carried before, but at every plunge it was burried to the hilt boatmen mingling together in loud, quick, he was mourning for a last look of his falady in question, was apparently about still the wisest and the best of men have in the panther's body, who soon fell to excited tones. twenty years of age, of a clender and lost their lives by giving ear to the most the deck, dragging the dauntless Eugene "Push off the bow!" cried one. graceful figure, and of that peculiar cast carnest appeals of humanity. You un- with him. On seeing her protector fall, of feature, which, be-ides being beautiful in every lineament, rarely fails to affect parently in the greatest distress, will hail ed to his aid; but assistance from stouter "The de'il's init! she's running aground the beholder with something like a charm.

Her traveling co-tume - a fine brown habit, high in the neck, buttoned closely you, for the love of God, in the most pit- litterally backed in pieces with their knives | Meantime the laden boat was brush ground - was both neat and becoming; curls, her appearance contrasted forcibly of her sex beside her, with their linsey bed-gowns, searlet flannel petticoats, and bleached linnen caps.

venerable of her female companions, pursuing a conversation which had been maintained since quitting the open fort behind them, "I cannot bear to let you ceeded to take an affectionate leave of all, story. go; for it just seems to me as if something receiving many a tender message for her

"Well, aunt," returned Blanche, with a light laugh, "I do not doubt in the least that something will happen-for I expect one of these days to reach my dear father and blessed mother, and give them such an embrace as is due from a dutiful daughter to her parents-and that will be something that has not happened for two

long years at least." "But I don't mean that, Blanche," returned the other, somewhat petul-ptly "and you just laugh like a gay and thoughtless girl, when you ought to be serious .-Because you have come safe thus far, through a partially settled country, you think, perhaps, your own pretty face will ward off danger in the more perilous wilderpess-but I warn you that a fearful journey is before you! Scarcely a boat descends the Obio, that does not encouster more or less peril from the savages that prowl along either shore; and some of them that go down freighted with buman life, are heard of no more, and none

ever return to tell the tale," "But why repeat this to me, dear aunt," returned Blanche, with a more serious air, "when you know it is my destiny, either good or bad, to attempt the voyage? and as his wife had insisted upon accom-

in their new home, and it is my duty to go to them, be the peril what it may."

the others, "Blance Bertrand never did and tenderly reared. know what it was to fear, I believe!"

station, and the middle-aged gentleman should see proper to send for her; and as thing for a moment! We must keep in mentioned as one of the party; "a true he was a man of positive character, and the current by all means!" daughter of a true soldier. Her father, a rigid disciplinarian, the matter had been "Ef you can," rejoined the boatman; Colonel Philip Bertrand, God bless him settled without argument. but when it gits so dark as we can't tell for a true heart ! never did seem to know When Colonel Bertrand removed to the one thing from t'other, it'll be powerwhat it was to fear-and Blanche is just West, Eugene Fairfax, as we have seen, ful hard to do; and ef we don't run agin

the boat; and the young man stready de- of his noble benefactor, to remain with that ever I had a hand in. See, Cap'nof Blanche's father-at once stepped for- and confidential agent. On taking poses- bank at all, nor the water nyther; the ward, and, in a polite and deferential sion of his grant, the Colonel had almost stars is gettin dim, and it looks as if thar manner, offered his hand to the different immediately erected a fort, and offered war a cloud all round us." females to assist them on board. The such inducements to settlers as to speed- "I see! I see!" returned Eugene, excithand of Blanche was the last to touch his ily collect around him quite a little com- edly. "Merciful Heaven! I hope no ac--and then but slightly, as she sprung munity-of which, as a matter of course, cident will befall us here-and yet my quickly and lightly to the deck-but a he became the head and chief; and to sup- heart almost misgives me?-for this, I beclose observer might have detected the ply the wants of his own family and oth- lieve, is the most dangerous part of our slight flush which mantled his noble, ex- ers, and increase his gains in a legitimate journey-the vicinity where most of our pressive features as his eye for a single way, he had opened store, and filled it boats have been captured by the savainstant met hers. She might herself bave with goods from the Eastern marts, which ges." seen it-perhaps she did-but there was no goods were transported by land over the Saying this, Eugene hastened below, corresponding glow on her own bright mountains to the Kanawha, and thence where he found the other boatmen sleeppretty face, as she inquired, in the calm, by water to the Falls of the Ohio, whence ing so soundly as to require considerable dignified tone of one having the right to put their removal to Fort Bertrand became effort, on his part, to wake them. At the question, and who might also have an easy matter. To purchase and ship last getting them fairly roused, he informbeenaware of the inequality of position be- these goods, and deliver a package of let- ed them, almost in a whisper, for he did

our departure ! It will not do for our mission also extending to the escorting of ed their presence on deck, immediately. boat to spring a leak again, as it did com- the beautiful heiress, with her servants, "A fog, Cap'n?" exclaimed one, in a you reside, the publisher of the Ledger The shades of night were setting in, and ing down the Kanawha--for it will not to her new bome. This last commission tone which indicated that he comprehenbe safe for us I am told, to touch either had been so far executed at the time cho- ded the peril with the word. ding posts on our route, this side of our bring the different parties to the mouth necessity for waking the others, and hav-

ly: "it will be as much as your lives are still, glassy bosom of "the belle of rivers." He glided back to the deck, and was worth to venture a foot from the main The day, which was an auspicious one, almost immediately joined by the boatcurrent of the Ohio--for news reached us passed without anything occurring worthy men, to whom he briefly made known his only the other day, that many boats had of note, until near four o'elock, when as hopes and fears. been attacked this spring, and several lost, Blanche was standing on the fore part of They thought like their companion, with all on hoard."

the safe passage of Miss Bertrand than ing body suddenly leave the limb of a gi- shore; but frankly admitted that this my-elf," replied Eu, eue, in a deferential gantic tree (whose mighty branches ex- could not now be done without difficulty tone; "and since our arrival here. I have tended far over the river, and near which and danger, and that there was a possileft nothing undone that I thought might the boat was then swayed by the action bility of keeping the current.

edge," joined in the uncle of Blanche; eight feet from her. One glance sufficed you ever performed!" rejoined Eugene, tains. The same doom encompassed Sir now raved with the wildest fury. The "and I thank you, Mr. Fairfax, in behalf to show her what the object was, and to in a quick, excited tone. twenty years of age, of a fine commanding of my fair-kinswoman. There will, per- freeze the blood in her veins. The glow- was the king's troops-long, told, and desper as a legion of famished wolves hurling its person, and a clear, open, intelligent coun haps,' he pursued, "be no great danger, ing eyes of a huge panther met her gaze. the response; "but no man can be sartin ate was his resistance; but at length over- doleful and angry echoes over the heath. so long as you keep in the current; but The suddenness of the shock which this of the current of this bere crooked stream powered by numbers, he was taken pris. Still the stranger hurried onward, until head-in the gleam of his large, bright ha- your watch must not be neglected for a discovery gave her was overpowering, - in a foggy night." zel eye-there was something which de- single moment, either night or day; and With a deafening shrick she fell upon her A long silence followed-the voyagers seaffold. He had but a few days to live. Berwick, when, as if unable longer to noted one of superior mind; but as we do not, I must solemnly charge and warn knees and clasped her hands before her slowly drifting down through a misty and the jailor only awaited the arrival of brave the storm, he stopped amid some shall have occasion in the course of our you, under any circumstances, or on any breast. The panther crouched for his darkness impenetrable to the eye-when, the death-warrant, to lead him forth to crab and bramble bushes by the way parrative to fully set forth who and what pretence what-oever, suffer yourselves to deadly leap, but ere he sprang, the hunt- suddenly our young commander, who was execution. His family and relatives had side.

"I doubt it not," replied the comman- fatal wound. The infuriated beast at ment the boatman on the right called out: one who was the pride of his eyes and of leet was heard madly splashing through aged man and four females, with a black der of the Point; "I believe you are faith- once turned upon Eugene, and a deadly "Quick, here, boys! we're agin the his house, even Grizelle, the daughter of the water along the road. The rider derstand what I mean? White men, ap- Blanche uttered another shriek and rush- her!" shouted another. your boat, represent themselves as having arms was at hand. The boatmen gather- bere on a muddy bottom!" almost yelled just escaped from the Indians, and beg of ed round, and the savage monster was a third. keep you from all harm !"

now fairly entered upon the most dangerous portion of a long and perilous journey.

The father of Blanche, Colonel Philip Bertrand, was a native of Virginia, and a descendant of one of the Huguenot refugees, who fied from their native land after the revocation of the ediet of Nantz in 1665. He had been an officer of some note during the Revolution-a warm political and personal friend of the author of the Declaration of Independence - and a gentleman who had always stood high in the esteem of his associates and cotem-

Though at one time a man of wealth, Colonel Bertrand had lost much, and suffered much, through British invasion; and when, shortly after the close of the war; he had met with a few more serious reverses, he had been fain to accept a grant land, near the falls of the Ohio, now Louisville, tendered bim by Virginia, which then held jurisdiction over the entire territory now constituting the State of Ken-

tucky. The grant had decided the Colonel upon seeking his new possessions and building up a new home in the then Far West,

sented to her desire, on condition that larm. Blanche should be left among her friends, "Why, of you war'nt so skeered about

Blanche would gladly have gone with tie up."

the Indians were defeated with great loss, tween herself and him she addressed: ters to friends in the East, Eugene had not care to disturb the others, that a hea-"Eugene, is everything prepared for been thrice dispatched—his third com- vy fog had suddenly arisen, and be wish- leaves off here. If there are no book- bread from his bundle, and after resting destination,-The Falls of the Ohio." of the Kanawhs, whence the reader has ing a scene. Up! and follow me, without "No, indeed!" rejoined her aunt quick- seen them slowly floating off upon the a word!"

possibly add to her security and comfort." of the current,) and alight with a crash "Then make that possibility a certain-"That is true to my personal knowl- upon the deck of the boat, not more than ty, and it shall be the best night's work As he finished speaking, Blanche pro- life, as will be seen in the progress of our tling together, as it were, and the boat and left them for a few moments togeth-

one astir except the watch, was suddenly viewed in a very serious light. startled, by a rough hand being placed upon his shoulder, accompanied by the the lay of the land with my feet," said fatherwords, in the gruff voice of the boatman: Tom Harris; and forthwith he set about "I say, Cap'n, here's trouble!"

"What is it, Dick!" inquired Eugene, tarting to his feet.

"Don't you see thar's a heavy fog arising, that'll soon kiver us up so thick that athletic specimen of his class.

"Good beaven! so there is!" exclaimed suddenly, for all was clear a minute ago. ly comprehend its nature." What is to be done now? This is something I was not prepared for, on such a night as this."

My parents have sent for me to join them panying him on his first tour, he had as- tone, that indicated some degree of a gain; though in any event, the darkness hands together. Heaven speed a daugh

"You never did know what it was to till, such a time as a place could be pre- the young lady, and it war'nt so dead afear!" pursued the good woman rather pared wheh might in some degree be con- gin the orders from head quarters, my proudly. "No," she repeated, turning to sidered a fit abode for one so carefully plan would be a cl'ar and easy one-I'd just run over to the Kaintuck shore and

"Just like her father !" joined in the her parents; but on this point her father "No, no," said Eugene, positively; husband of the matron, the brother of had been inexorable-declaring that she "that will never do, Dick-that will nev-Blanche's mother, the commander of the would have to remain at the East till he er do! I would never think of such a

accompanied bim; and coming of age short- a bar or bank afore morning, in spite By this time the parties had reached ly after, be had accepted the liberal offer of the best o' us, it'll be the luckiest go scribed - Eugene Fairfax, the secretary him in the capacity of private secretary it's thickening up fast, we can't see cyther

shore between the different forts and tra- sen for the opening of our story, as to "Hush!" returned Eugene; "there is no Robert Bonner, Ledger Office, 44 Ann clouds rushing from the sea, and sudden

the deck gazing at the lovely scene which that the boat would be safest if made fast

ing knife of Eugene Fairfax (who, with standing near the bow, felt the extended visited him in prison, and exchanged with Nearly an hour passed since he sought for the present, and turn to the approach- I hope we understand our duty better, the steersman, was the only person on branch of an overhanging limb silently him the last, the long, the heart-yearning this imperfect reluge, and the darkness ing group, whom he seemed to be regar. Colonel," said one of the men, respect- deck besides Blanche), was burried to the brush his face. He started with an ex- farewell. But there was one who came of the night, and the storm had increased hilt in his side, inflicting a severe but net clamation of alarm, and at the same mo- not with the rest to receive his blessing- together, when the sound of a horse's

"Quick! altogether, now! over with

cous tones, to come to their relief; but and hatchets, and Eugene, covered with ing along against projecting bushes and small pretty feet, without trailing on the turn a deaf ear to them - to each and all blood, was dragged from under his car- overreaching limbs, and every moment told of sorrow-sorrow too deep to be al minutes remained senseless. of them-even should you know the plea- cass. Supposing him to be dead or more getting more and more entangled while wiped away, and her raven tresses part. The stranger seized the leather bag and with her riding-cap and its waving ders to be of your own kin; for in such a tally wounded, Blanche threw her arms the long poles and sweeps of the boatmen ed over an open brow, clear and pure as which contained the mail to the north, ostrich plume, set gaily above her flowing case your own brother might deceive you around his neck and gave way to a pas as they attempted to push her off, were the polished marble. The unbappy cap. and flinging it on his shoulders, rushed -not wilfully and voluntarily, perhaps sionate burst of grief. But he was not often plunged, without tonching bottom, tive raised his head as the two entered. with the rough, unpolished looks of those -but because of being goaded on by sav- dead-he was not even hurt, with the ex- into what appeared to be a soft clayey ages, themselves concealed. Yes, such ception of a few slight scratches. The mud, from which they were only extrica- claimed, and she fell upon his bosom. things have been known as one friend blood with which he was covered was the ted by such an outlay of strengh as tendbeing thus used to lure another to his de- panther's not his own. But Blanche's em- ed still more to draw the clumsy craft u- the miserable maiden, and dashed away bery had been committed, and were scat-"Oh, Blanche," said one of the more struction; and so be cautious, vigilant, brace was his-a priceless treasure-an ponthe bank they wished to avoid. At the tears that accompanied the words. tered in every direction over the moor, brave and true, and may the good God index of her hearts emotions and affect length, scarcely more than a minute from Your interview must be short, very but no trace of the robber could be obtions. It was to color his whole future the first alarm, there was a kind of set- short,' said the jailor, as he turned away tained.

became fast and immoveable.

"I'll get over the bow, and try to git the not very pleasant undertaking.

At this moment Eugene beard his name pronounced by a voice that seldom failed to excite a peculiar emotion in his breast, and now sent a strange thrill through every perve; and hastening below, he found we won't be able to tell a white man from Blanche fully dressed, with a light in her little ones will bea nigger?" replied the boatman-Dick hand, standing just outside of her cabin, Winter by name-a tall, bony, muscular, in the regular passage which led length-

wise through the centre of the bost. "I have heard something, Eugene," she Eugene, looking off upon the already wis- said, "enough to know that we have met ty waters. "It must have gathered very with an accident, but not sufficient to ful-

"Unfortunately, about two hours ago," replied Eugene, "we suddenly become involved in a dense fog; and in spite of our "It looks troublous, Cap'n, I'll allow," every precaution and care, we have fun returned Dick;" but we're in for't, that's aground-it may be against the Ohio is so dark we can't tell. But be not a- his way.' advise?" asked Eugene, in a quick excited ded; "I trust we shall soon be affoat a- she repeated emphatically, clasping her which was only sufficient to render desc-"But what is to be done?-what do you larmed, Miss Blanche," he hurriedly ad-

is sufficient to concent us from the ter's purpose,' she exclaimed, and turn savages, even were they in the vicinity." ing said calmly, we part now, but we shall "I know little of Indians." returned meet again. Blanche, "but I have always understood 'What would my child?' inquired he that they are somewhat remarkable for eagerly, and gazed anxiously upon her their acuteness of hearing; and if such is face

ted with our locality, judging from the but not with thy la-t blessing.' loud voices I heard a few minutes ago." He again pressed her to his heart, and in the excitement ____"

His words were suddenly cut short by On the evening of the second day afseveral loud voices of alarm from without, ter the interview we have mentioned, a followed by a quick and heavy trampling way faring man crossed the bridge at across the deck; and the next moment Berwick, from the North, and proceeded Seth Harper and Dick Winter burst into along Marygate, sat down to rest upon a

the passage, the former exclaiming: bench by the door of an hostelrie on the nest, Cap'n, and Ton Harris is already where what was called the 'quain guard' butchered and scalped!"

yells, followed by a dead and ominous fore, and where at a somewhat earlier pe-

stores or news offices convenient to where for a few minutes he arose to depart. and more interesting as it goes on.

THE MAILROBBER.

A FRAGMENT OF ENGLISH HISTORY. arms against him, one of the most formi. over the bridge.

Argyle's rebellion.

vorite child, and his head was pressed a- brea-t. gainst the cold damp cell, to cool the fe- 'Di-mount or die!' said the stranger verish pulsations that shot through it like sternly.

'My child my own Grizelle!' he ex- Early on the following morning, the

Slowly and silently, save the occasion- The fact was announced by Dick Win- Heaven help and comfort thee, my parents from those who held them in love al creak, dip and plash of the steersman's ter, in his characteristic manner—who daughter! added Sir John, while he held been robbed, and before and he fore anothfeel that way, something generally does and veneration; and the boat swung out, oar, the boat of our voyagers were borne added, with an oath, that it was just what her to his breast and imprinted a kis- up. er order for an execution could be given and began to float down with the current, along upon the bosom of the current on he expected. For a moment or two a on her brow; I feared that I should die The little bear of the current the third night of the voyage. The hour dead silence followed, as if each compre- without bestowing my blessing on the Donald, with the king's confessor might was waxing late, and Eugene, the only hended that the matter was one to be head of my own shild, and that stung me be successful. more than death itself; but thou art come and the last blessing of thy wretched panion in prison, and spoke to him words

'not thy last blessings! not thy last-my been committed, and protracted hope in

father shall not die. 'Be calm, be ealm, my child,' he returned. Would to Heaven I could com. as it was, perished. The intercession of fort thee, my own! But there is no hope; within three days and thou and all my

words died upon his lips.

'Three days,' repeated she, raising her head from his breast, but pressing his the captive. hand, 'three days, then there is hope, my father shall live! Is not my grandfather with the confessor and the master of the die.'

the case, there would be no necessity of 'Ask not now,' she replied, 'my father, their being very near, to be made acquain- not now, but pray for me and bless me-

"I fear we have been rather imprudent," wept upon her neck In a few minutes said Eugene, in a deprecating tone; "but the jailor entered, and they were torn from each others fond embrace.

"We've run plum into a red nigger's south side of the street nearly fronting then stood. He did not enter the inn. And even as he spoke, as if in confir- for it was above his apparent condition; mation of his dreadful intelligence, there being that which Oliver Cromwell had arose a series of wild piercing demoniacal made his heal quarters a few years beriod, James the 6th, of Scotland, had ta-So far we have followed the lovely he- ken up his residence, when on his way to roine and her friends in this adventure; enter upon the sovereignty of England. but the foregoing is all that we can pub. The traveller wore a close jerkin, fastenlish in our columns. The balance of the ed around his body by a leathern girdle, narrative can only be found in the New and over it a short cloak of equal plain York Ledger, the great family paper, materials. He was evidently a young which can be obtained at all the period- man but his beaver was drawn down so ical stores where papers are sold. Re- as to almost conceal his features. In one member to ask for the "Ledger," dated hand he carried a small bundle, and in May 22nd, and in it you will get the con- the other a pilgrim's staff. Having callwill send you a copy by mail, if you will it threatened to be a night of storms. send him five cents in a letter. Address, The heavens were gathering black, the Street, New York. This story is entitled gusts of wind were mouning along the "Perils of the Border," and grows more streets, accompanied by heavy drops of rain and the face of the Tweed was trou-

'Heaven belp thee, if thou intendest to travel far such a night as this,' said the When the tyranny and bigotry of the sentinel at the English gate, as the travlast James drove his subjects to take up eller passed him and proceeded to cross

"No one feels more concerned about surrounded her, she saw a seemingly fly- to an overhanging limb of the Kentucky dable enemies to his usurpation was Sir In a few moments he was over upon George Cochrane, a prominent actor in the wide, desolate and dreary moor of Tweedmouth, which for miles presented For ages a destructive doom seemed to a desert of turze, fern, and stunted heath, hang over the house of Cambell, envelo- with here and there a diugle cover with ping in a common ruin all who united thick brushwood. Slowly be toiled over their fortunes to the cause of the chief. the steep hill, braving the storm which John Cochrane. He was surrounded by rain fell in terrents, and the wind howled oner, tried, condemned to die upon the he had proceeded two or three miles from

Twilight was casting a deep gloom o. the horse was grasped by the bridle, the

streams of fire, when the door of his a- The horseman, benumbed and stricken partment turned slowly on its unwilling with fear, made an effort to reach his binges, and his keeper entered followed arms, but in a moment the hand of the by a young and beautiful lady. Her robber, quitting the bridle, grasped the person was tall and commanding, her eyes breast of the rider, and dragged him to bright and tearless, but their brightness the ground upon his face, and for sever-

inhabitants of Berwick were seen hurry-'My father, my dear father !' sobbed ing in groups to the spot where the rob-

Three days had yet passed and Sir John Cochrane had lived. The mail which contained his death warrant had

Grizelle now became his constant comof comfort. Nearly fourteen days bad 'Nay, father, forbear!' she exclaimed, passed since the rotbery of the mail had the prisoner became more bitter than the first despair. But even that hope, bitter his father had been unsuccessful, and the second time the bigotted monarch, had signed the warrant of his death, and with Fatherless, he would have said, but the in little more than a day that warrant would reach the prison.

'The will of heaven be done !' groaned

·Amen!' responded Grizelle, with wild vebemence; but yet my father shall not

king? From him we shall beg the life Again the rider had reached the moor of his son, and my father shall not die.' of Tweedmouth, and the second time be 'Nay, nay, my Grizelle,' returned he, bore with him the doom of Sir John 'be not deceived, there is no hope; already Cochrane. He spurred his horse to the the king has sealed the order of my exe- utmost speed, he looked before, behind, sartin, and I s'pose we'll have to make shore—it may be against an island!—it cution, and the messenger of death is on round him, and in his right hand he held 'Yet my father shall not -- shall not die!' shed a ghastly light across the heath,