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A FRAGMENT OF RAILWAY POETRY Sprighly little Miss sitting by her lover,

Pimple on her lip-court plaster cover, Dive into a tunnel-everything is dark, When we come to light, plaster on her spark. Dutchman in a corner, smoking mit his bipe Conductor wants to stop him-tries with all

his might; 'Tis against the rules-put your pipe away! Dutchman puffing fiercely, says "nix furstay."

Ancient lady trav'ling, going all alone, Asks a gentleman near her if he "know her son;"

Says "his name is Smith"-gentleman aint

Rather thinks he does; has heard the name before.

Woman takes a seat-on another tumbles, Big box, little box, bandbox and bundles, Fut man standing up, speaks somewhat en-

Can I have this seat ma'am, "no, the seat's

Tobacco chewing loafers, keep ev'ry one in Of their juicy shots-worse than a Texan

Such gents ought to ride on a special train, With a tin conductor, for a special drain.

Red-faced man with bottle in his hand valise, Seems to get the cork out, with the greatest

"Always drink when trave'ling, afraid of change of water," Don't change, to judge from looks, oft'ner than he oughter.

Newly married couple, seems to think that

Principally composed of litle hugs and kisses; Small girl looking on, such action seems to

For suddenly she cries, "look ma, he's going

The Smith Family.

Smith the rezor strop man, is about again. He is not a hamed of his patronymic-he rather glories in it. In the course of a recent harran, ue in one of our neighboring cities, Smith administered the following conversation to the great family to which he has the honor to be-

Gentlemen, my name is Smith, and I am proud to say I am not ashamed of it. It may be that no person in this crowd owns that very uncommon name. If, however, there be one such, let him hold up his head, pull up his dickey, turn out his toes, take courage, and thank his stars that there are "a few more left-same

Smith, gentlemen, is an illustrious name, And stands very high in the annals of fame: Let White, Brown and Jones increase as

they will, Believe me that Smith will outnumber them

Gentlemen, I am proud of being an original Smith-not a Smith-e nor a Sm-y-th, but a regular, natural, original S-m-i-t-h, SMITH. Putting a win the middle, or an e at the end, won't do, gentlemen. Who ever beard of a great man by the name of Sm-y-th or Smith-e! Echo answers "Who?" and everybody say-"Nobody." But as for Smith-plain S-m-i-t-b SMITH-why, the piliars of fame are covered with that honored and reverend name.

Who were the most racy, witty, and popular authors of the last century? Horace and Albert Smith

Who the most original, pithy, and humorous preacher? Rev. Sydney Smith. To go farther back, who was the bravted with Pocohontas, and became the an-

A Smith again. tion soberly - who, I say is that man and what is his name, who has fought the most battles, made the most speeches, preached the most sermons, held the most offices, sung the most songs, written the most poems, courted the most women, kissed the most girls, run away with the upon the gravelly strand, and beneath most wives, (or vice versa,) and married the most widows! History says-you shade by the river side, they gathered to say-and everybody says-John Smith.

tween one of our most popular railroad sage was well nigh over, for in a few conductors and a very fast lady, some- hours they would be at the block house. thing about fare or change. The conducwith a standing collar, and buttoned up to the chin. The lady won the victory

shirt-tail coat.

THE LOST BRIDE.

BY ARTHUR L. MESERVE.

The axe of the woodman had resounded through the deep forest wood of Kentucky and the wild denizens of the forest as they heard its prolonged echoes, started from the rolling tide of the noble river, and listened for a moment to the unbeard of noise, and then in affright bounded into the deep forest wild-wood, until many a hill and dale was placed between them and the object of their alarm. The sharp report of the rifle had awoke the echoes of the wild-wood glades, and the white wreath of smoke that floated upward through the leafy boughs of the forest trees, telling the fate of some noble buck that had stood gazing at their destroyer, with their great staring eyes, little thinking that harm would come to them. The chrystal waters of the river had received the boats of the pale faces; and the strong block house of the great pioneer of the then great west. Daniel Boone, was r flected from the bold bluff upon its shining waters.

The time of which we write is in the spring of 1776, one year later than when Boone and a few hardy companions had erected their strong hold in the wilderness preparatory to the removal of their families; and on the day of their arrival at the block house is the time we have chosen to open the first scene of our story.

Never could there be a more glorious day than that of the 17th of May, 1776, the day that saw the dozen boats of the hardy pioneers push off from the forest where they bad encamped the previous night, and bounded over the rippling waters on the last day of their journey; for when the unclouded sun had sunk behind the western wilderness, they had arrived at their chosen home.

The day was perfectly fair; not a cloud obscured the horrizon, but the gentle breeze that rustled the foliage of the forest trees that gird the shore, only served to cool the air, which would have been oppressive. The forest was closed with its dark mantie of green; and the wild, melodious songs of the thru-h and oriole poured forth from the depths of the forest, served to reader it almost a scene of enchantment, combined with the sight that every few rods presented of the no ble deer that stood on the banks of the river gazing with curiosity not commingled with fear at the passing boats; or peeped out from some glade in the back ground, nearly discernable through the forest thicket.

The advancing boat that contained Boone, also bore besides his family a youthful couple that had been united by the man of God but the day previous to their starting for the forest; and, with buoyant hopes they had joined the expedition, and hand in band will struggle for a berritage in the wilderness.

Gasper Vincent had won her simply by self alone; for he could boast not of the wealth that other competitors for her favor had at their disposal; but in the eye of the lady true manhood was far better than gold, and deciding accordingly she be-towed her heart and hand upon one she knew would make her happy, although rivals were much chagrinned that the poor hunter should bear away the fairest flower of the settlement, they, all, save one kept their peace.

Royal Morton was a cousin to the lady, and a man of passionate temper .--He had laid siege to the maiden's heart, but she knew of his deeds of villary too well to listen to his suite; and so she plainly told him after be importuned her for an answer, although he might have read it in her words and actions towards him; and when at last he knew her final determination, and also she was about to wed the forest bunter, Gasper Vincent, his rage knew no bounds, and he swore that henceforth he would live only for revenge, which should come right speedi-

From that time till the bridal day, Marion saw bim not; but when the little cortege issued from the church of the settlement, he rudely pushed past them, and as he did so he hissed the word "revenge" and then was lost in the forest that lay est and boldest soldier in Sumpter's army near by; and on the morning when all in the Revolution! A Smith, to be sure, the people were assembled by the river Who palavered with Powhatan, gallan- side to bid farewell to those who were to seek a home in the western wilderness be cestor of the first families in Virginia? -- was not among them; but she freely forgave him, for she wished to be not in an-And who, I ask-and I ask the ques- ger again-t any one as she left her early home, perhaps never to return to the well beloved spot again.

Onward and onward sped the boats propelled by the stout arms of the pioneers until the sun had reached the meridiau; and then they drew them high the shadow of a gigantic tree that cast its partake of their noonday meal; and well did they relish it, for the future seemed I heard a "scrimmage" lately be- bright to them, for the danger of the pas-

Their repast concluded, some threw tor wore a long, roomy, white linen coat themselves on the ground, in the deep forest shade to spend the hour allotted for their rest, while others wandered away by most gloriously by the following brilliant the margin of the river, and yet others and awfully destructive charge. You deep into the wildwood; and when they had prepared, was scarcely tasted, and Gasper approached near the tree where are a purty fellow ain't you? You are had gathered at their place of departure the first conductor I ever seed agwine a- one of the number reported that some bout among a passel ove decent wimmin half a mile down the river there were folks in his shuttail! Ain't you ashamed plain marks of where a boat had rested preparing themselves with torches, they sighing of the wind among the trees, and paid occupations." ove yerself." We think he was, for he on the strand; and also the foot prints of were about to set forth smidst the en- relapsed into a listless watch; but his duleft that ear quickly and unbuttoned the several persons that wore the Indian treaties of the female portion of the gar- ty was ended for the night, for Gasper er," said the slave dealer, "and I should lution the head is well washed every

were of recent date.

Boone who had listened to the recital; but shore. I think, Robert, you must be mistaken as to the footprints of a white man."

considered it impossible for any one per- height he said : up the word to embark, and soon they er flowers in the early dawn?" were skimming over the water beneath the renewed strokes of the boatmen.

turn in the river gave them a full view may find her. of joy rang out upon the silence of the for- er quickly. that laid the foundation of a great and your strong wigwam; and he wished me flourishing State. .

stood that eve upon the river brink; and would not do so base a thing to offend his although their thoughts wandered back white brother, and so he told him; and to the distant settlement, they were bap- he departed in anger from our village.

preceded it, and gazed down upon the Fawn pines for her absent mate." pioneers, whose rude fortress lay envel- "Bring hither my bugle," exclaimed But seeing among the company an emidrink in the inspiration of the glorious surely it must be him." scene, and with greatful hearts gazed a-

heaven-, when Marion with a light bas voice. ket on her arm, came down to the river on enquiries where she was going, replied soon he knew all. that she had started on an exploring exand bounded light as a fawn into the for- on his brow as he exclaimed : est. Gasper watched her retreating form

Again has the sun reached the meridi- our way." an, and the last load has been taken from and then asked:

"Has not Marion returned from the as mid-day.

with you when you had finished."

rising from the table where he had seat- bid them be weary.

"We will await your return, as you will undoubtedly meet her ere you go far,' observed Boone, as Gasper disappeared through the doorway. The women expressed fear that some

accident had befell her in the woods, but were overruled by the men, who said that she had without doubt wandered farther than she intended, and that Gasper would

An hour passed, but -till they came not, and so they sat down to their repast without them; but just as they had finished, Ga-per returned, but he came alone.

"Has she not returned?"—"Have you beside Gasper and Boone.

not seen her?" were the questions asked "Did you see Marion?" and "is she in and answered by both parties; and then Boone and Gasper, with all but some dozen men who were left to guard the block-house, went forth to scour the for est in all directions to find the lost one; for that she was lost there could be no doubt; and that afternoon for miles around, the woods rang with the name of

down, and the gray mi-ts of evening were her loving mate." rising from the river when all save Gas- "Will the Pambieves resist?" asked he well nigh frantic with agony was scour- if it can be helped in this affair. pon the name of his bride, but naught conic reply of the chief.

preparations were immediately made for the watch was leaning, who started a-

tinguished the track of some one that found that would throw some light on her ground ere be had time to atter a simple put any questions to the negroes." wore the same sort of shoes as they made fate, when a boat containing but a single at the settlement; and that all the marks warrior of the tribe that dwelt near, who had been a great friend to Boone the sea-"Some strolling Indians," observed son before, was seen approaching the

He landed near the other boats, and as the pioneers in a body advanced to bid The one addressed as Robert reitera- him welcome he stepped on shore and ted his statement, but it gained little cre- proceeding towards Boone he held out dence with Boone; not so much so as to his hand and bid him welcome back again; raise his curiosity to visit the spot, as he then drawing himself up to his stateliest

son to be far away in the forest in com- "Does the Pale-faces seek the White pany with Indians, alone; and so he gave fawn that went out into the forest to gath-

"Yes," auswered Boone, eagerly "know you aught of ber ?" The sun was half way from the meridi- "Yes; and Orienico has come hither to an to the edge of the horizor, when a sharp tell his pale-faced brothers where they tors, but a word from Boone told them

of their home; and one long, wild shout "Speak then," exclaimed Boone, rath-

est, as the block house burst upon their "Yesterday," began the chief, "when view; a shout of heartfelt gratitude to the sun was half-way home to the sunset, Him who had brought them in safety to a pale face sought my wigwam. I retheir chosen home; and that night saw the ceived him kindly, and begged him to great pioneer of the western wildernes- make known his errand to our village beneath their own roof surrounded by Then he told me that he loved the White those who had bore him company, a band Fawn, that was to come that night to Gasper and Marion, hand in band, give her to his keeping But Orienico per and Marion never forgot the great particular interest in my character, as a to steal away the pale face s bride, and

py in each other's love and resolved to "I wish to do my pale brother a kindbravely bear the hardships of the pio- ness, so I followed him to the camp of the neer's life to win a name for themselves; Pambieves, and heard them engage to do but they little knew of the sorrow that his bidding. I followed them and saw was soon to come upon them, ere they them surprise the young fawn, and then Charles Mackay to the London Illustracould put their plans in execution, for a swiftly bear her up the river, and all day ted News: las we know not what the morrow may long I followed them until they encamped; then I took the young pale face's boat lingered for a few moments at the open The morning sun rose in unclouded and hurried hither, and I am now ready door of a slave depot, without daring to because of my fidelity to those principles splendor, as bright as the day that had to show my brother to where the White go in, let I should be suspected of es- and my attachment to that party I have

oped in its height and sparkling rays .-- Boone, when the chief had concluded; nent merchant of New York, who-e fried-The dew lay in pearly drops upon the "let us call the almost distracted Casper ship I had been fortunate enough to make, mentous and only national issue involved leaves and tender grass, and on the open- from his fruitless search; and then we'll and whom I knew to be no slave dealer flowers that were blooming in all direct soon be on our way to punish the miseret or supporter of Slavery, I walked in and tions. The hardy pioneers seemed to ant, Royal Morton, for his villianies, for joined his party, drawn thither, like my-

round in pride and plea-ure upon the forest, and the water echoes caught up and shining new hats and boots, were arlovely spot they had selected for their fu- the shrill notes and repeated them over ranged; and on the other the females and over again, until the whole valley were disposed in their best attire, most The sun was some three hours in the seemed speaking as with one loud, wild of them exceedingly neat, but some be- by step sustained by that gentleman), in

side where Gasper and several other- clue to the lost one was found, it soon printe, I was immediately beseset with were engaged in unloading the boats; and brought the weary Gasper to them, and entreaties to purchase.

pedition into the forest in search of the thro' the afternoon had been succeeded good cook and a good needlewoman .wild tulip, in which abounded; and after by that of joy when he heard the bugle's Buy me.' receiving the admonition not to wander notes, but now a look of fierce determifar away, she bade them good morning, nation, intermingled with despair, settled language; "I am accustomed to children, principle of popular sovereignty in its "Better that Marion was alone in the sery."

until she had disappeared, and then re- forest this night, than in that villain's sumed his work with a light heart, for power; but if Royal Morton dare lay that of the first qualm of sea-sickness to now he had some one to care for and pro- hands on my angel wife, bis blood shall be so addressed by my fellow creatures Democratic party like myself who dispay the forfeit. Come, men, let us be on -a feeling of nausea, as if I were about They needed no second invitation, but was a stranger, who had not come to buy.

the boats and conveyed to the block- followed the chief and Gasper, and soon But they were incredulou-; and when at house, and as they were gathered togeth- they were threading the forest that skirt- last convinced, they returned to their er to partake of their noontide meal, ed the river, guided on their way by the seats with a sigh and an expression of Gasper looked around in vain for Marion, full moon, that was rising in all its splen- deep disappointment on their dark and

"I have not seen her," replied the per- giant trees, now by the shining water, off the face of the earth by the mere exson addres-ed; "but suppo-ed she was now in the deep forest far from its banks, pression of my will, at that instant Sladown to the boats waiting to come up did the hardy pioneers pursue their way; very would have cea-ed to exist. and not till the moon had reached the "I'll go and seek her," said Gasper, centre of the crystal arch, did their guide slave mart, where I was beset by similar

They had now reached a spot where gigantic rocks lay around in the greatest profusion, and hugh trees intervene their branches above the rocky ledge, and at the edge of this wild spot Orienico bade them look forward, and amid the thick underbrush they saw the dying embers of

Here their guide bid them noiselessly to remain, while he crept forward to reconnoitre; and it seemed an age ere he purest quality of the county of Cork-got

But he at last gliding along in the shadow of the giant trees with all the caution of the Indian race, and in a moment stood

safety?" were the first words of the busband spoken, ere the Indians could speak.

"The White Fawn is unharmed," replied the chief "and lies beneath the shelter of a huge rock, bound with the soft white bonds of wampum. The pale face is also sleeping but a short distance from her, by the camp fire, and six braves of the Pambieves lie with bim, while the sev-All through that long afternoon till the eath is keeping guard leaning against the sun was gilding the tops of the forest trunk of a pine tree that stands near by. est trees, was the search kept up; but no Let the white chief follow me with his success attended their labors; and the braves, and soon the wicked pale face will du-ky mantle of twilight was settling be his captive, and the Fawn returned to

per had gathered at the block-house, and Boone, "for I do not wish to shed blood him free," I said to one of our party.

The evening repast that the women in the deep shade of the forest trees .-

As the sentinel fell, the pioneers sprang ask them whether they prefer Freedom forward and secured Royal Morton and or Slavery?"

tered to the sleeping Royal, which soon that they look clean, comfortable and brought him to his feet; and, imagine well led; But-and in that "but" lay the his rage and astonishment when he be- whole case-though the worthy dealer of came aware of his position; curses loud New Orleans was totally incapable of and deep were showered upon the bead comprehending it. The same feeling of Orienico, when he saw him with the pi- seems to exist all through the Slave

The Pambieves had risen to their feet and stood silently regarding their capthey were free; and with a crest-fallen air they turned away, and plunged deep into been attacked in the The Newark Journal,

They arrived at the block house in here give it a place, complete: safety with Morton as their prisoner; and the next day, he, at the request of Gasper and Marion, was set at liberty and allowed to return to the settlement, from whence he departed the same day, and never more troubled the wildwood home.

Orienico remained a true friend of the pioneers to the close of his life, and Gasobligation that they owed him; and one of the fir-t families in Kentucky can trace their lineage back to the Lost Bride of the wilderness.

Charles Mackay in a Slave Pen. The following is from a recent letter of

On my first arrival at New Orleans, I self, by carrosity. On one side of the Blast after blast woke the echoes of the room the male slaves, with clean linen dizened with ribbons, of colors more fla-As this was to be the signal that some ring and tawdry then elegant or appro-

"Buy me," said a young negress, who The look of despair that he had worn spoke French and no English; "I am a

> "Buy me," said another, in the same and can make myself useful in the nur-

I felt a sensation somewhat similar to to be ill. I told the poor woman that I dor, rendering their way almost as light good humored features. I entertained the States and Territories of the Union, such a hatred of Slavery that had it been On, on, over many a weary mile, midst in my power to abolish it in one instant the people of the inalienable right of self-

I then walked to the male side of the entreaties, urged in every variety of tone or manner, and by almost every variety were accu-tomed to the cotton and some beg leave to say that you have been misto the sugar plantation; some were carpenters, some gardeners some coachmen, as perhaps you do, that a union upon an some barbers, some waiters, but all equally anxious to be sold. One man - who to my inexperienced eyes seemed as white tend, ke, would defeat him by 3,000 votes. as myself, and whom I at once put down It has been my pleasure all my life to in my own mind as an Irisha an of the up from his seat as I passed and asked me to buy him.

"I am a good gardener, your honor. said he, with an unmistakable brogue; "I consistent with the attempt to force the am also a bit of a carpenter, and can look Lecompton Constitution upon the people after the horses, and do any sort of a job of Kansas against their will, but in my about the bouse.

"But you are joking," said I, "you are an Irishman !"

"My father was an Irishman," he said. At this moment the slave dealer and owner of the depot came dh. "Is there not a mistake here !" I en-

quired. "This is a white man." "His mother was a pigger," he replied We base sometimes much whiter men for sale then he is. Look at his bair and lips. There is no mistake about him."

I longed to get into the open air to breathe a purer atmosphere.

"You would do him no good," was the ing the forest in all directions, calling u. "We must surprise them," was the la- reply. "A manumitted slave has seldom save the wild wood echoes was the answer. With noiseless steps they moved along degrades and eripples the moral faculties wood has been successful in cases of baldof the negroes that they require the crutch ness. Four large handfuls of the stem and even in freedom, and cannot walk alone, leaves of the garden tox are biled in the renewal of the search which was to though he heard some suspicious noise; the poor whites, and if left to themselves, vessel, for fifteen minutes, and allowed to be carried on through the night; and after but he seems to think that it was but the sink into the lowest and most miserably stand in an earthen jar ten hours or more;

moccasine; and among them could be dis- rison not to return till some clue was with his rifle laid him senseless upon the be much obliged to you if you would morning.

"What que-tions?" said I. "Shall I

his allies, while Gasper bounded to the "I Don't mean that," he replied. "Ask side of Marion, who, awake, had witness- them whether I do not treat them well; ed all; and in a moment her bonds were whether I am not kind to them; whether cut, and she clasped in the arms of her they do not have plenty to eat and drink

while they are with me?" No very gentle knocks were adminis- I told him I had no doubt of the fact; States-but more of this bereafter.

The Fifth District of New Jersey.

Judge Fink of New Jersey, having the forest, in the direction of their tribe, that paper having mutilated his reply, we

> To the Editor of the Newark Evening Journal:

DEAR SIR: My attention has been called to an article in your paper of the 28th inst., containing an extract from the Huilson County Democrat, and your comment upon it, in which you manifest your and advise me to set myself right with my fellow democrats in regard to supporting or opposing the re election of the Hon. David R. Wortendyke. My character as a gentleman must be its own defence-I certainly shall not defend it until impeached, which has not yet been done.

My fidelity to the time-honored principles of the true Democratic party of the country cannot, if I understand those principles, be successfully assailed; and pionage, or mere euriosity, and expelled. disapproved, and still disapprove, the course of the Hon Jacob R. Wortendyke in the last session of Congress on the moin the coming contest. And that there may be no wisunderstanding about my position-in other words, "that I may set myself right" in the minds of the good and true men with whom it has been my plea-ure to act in the democratic party-- I will say that the course of the Administration (in which it was step its endeavor to force the Lecompton Con--titution on the patriotic people of Kansas, has been from the beginning regarded by me as undemocratic, tyranical and suicidal. If successful, as, thank God it has not been, it would in my humble opinion, have proved beyond comparison the most deadly blow ever inflicted in this country upon the great fundamental large-t sense-the right of the people to govern themselves.

If this was a mere question of expediency, an humble member of the great sented from a measure of the Administration, might well be content to hold his peace. But it is not a question of expsdiency. It is the que-tion whether Federal power concentrated at Washington, limited by the Constitution, for the protection of the rights of the people of all may be exerted to deprive a portion of government, expressly guaranteed by that Constitution, under which it rests.

On this question the people must and will be heard, for it involves their dear-

As to your statement that I have "tendered my name to various opposition genlaborer and bandicraftsman. Some tlemen" as a candidate for Congress, I informed, but I have said and still believe auti-Lecompton Democrat of those in the district opposed to the course of Mr. Wor-

act with the Democratic party, and as a Democrat I claim the right of independent judgment upon all public measures; because I exercise that right, you should not denounce me; the denial of it is quite judgment it is equally subversive of our rights as American citizens.

I may be permitted to add, that having been honored by the people of this State with a seat in the Cincipnati Convention, and having co-operated there with my fellow-Domourats from every section of Union in nominating Mr. Buchanan, and presenting his name to the country as the exponent of the principle of popular soverighty, to which I still adhere, I claim Again the sickness came over me, and the right to vindicate that principle, even

Very respectfully, your obedient servant, CHARLES FINK.

"I would like to buy that man and set Jersy City, Aug. 31, 1858.

CURE FOR BALDNESS .-- A medical any self reliance or energy. Stavery so journal says that the decoction of box-They find it impossible to compete with three pints of water, in a closely covered the liquid is then strained, and one ounce "You are an Englishman and a travel- and a half of cologne added, with this so-