

# THE STAR OF THE NORTH.

R. W. Weaver, Proprietor.

Truth and Right—God and our Country.

[Two Dollars per Annum.]

VOLUME 9.

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 6, 1857.

NUMBER 16.

## THE STAR OF THE NORTH

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING BY R. W. WEAVER.

OFFICE—Up stairs, in the new brick building, on the south side of Main Street, third square below Market.

**TERMS**—Two Dollars per annum, if paid within six months from the time of subscribing; two dollars and fifty cents if not paid within the year. No subscription received for a less period than six months; no discontinuance permitted until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the editor. ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding one square will be inserted three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each additional insertion. A liberal discount will be made to those who advertise by the year.

## Miscellaneous.

### HOW TO PRESERVE WOMEN.

The following is too good to be lost. The author deserves a monument whoever he may be, and we hope he will get his deserts. It is a capital article, full of good practical sense, and we believe it strikes at the "root of the evil!"

"There is nothing in the world that we think so much of as we do of woman. Our mother is a woman—wife, sisters, pretty cousins, are women; and the daughters will be if (Heaven spare them!) they live long enough. And then there is a love of women in general which we do not deny. A fine, magnificent specimen of the sex, full of life and health, a ripe red cheek, and flashing eyes, is something that does one good to look at as she illuminates the humdrum sidewalks, and every day streets. A North River steamer, under full headway, with colors flying, is rather a pretty sight—rather stirring and inspiring, and we pull up our tired rag to see her pass and admire the swell she cuts. Comparatively, however, the steamer sinks into insignificance, or some other very deep water, by the side of a well kept, well dressed woman. There is no raving it out; women are the ornament, charm, blessing, beauty and bliss of life—(men's life, we mean, of course.) And means that can be devised for preserving them should be publicly made known. They are different from any other kind of fruit. You cannot pickle them. You cannot do them up in sugar and set them in a cold room, with a paper raked in brandy over their mouths. You cannot put them up in cans and seal them up air tight, without injuring their form and flavor. Now, as men are so dependent upon women for life's choicest blessings, a proper mode of preserving them becomes of great moment, and we are sure that the public will thank us for an infallible receipt.

Have the feet well protected, then pay the next attention to the chest. The chest is the repository of the vital organs. There abide the heart and lungs. It is from the impression made upon the organs through the skin, that the shiver comes. It is nature's shake—the alarm bell—at the onset of danger.—A woman never shivers from the effect of cold upon her limbs, or hands, or head; but let the cold strike through her clothing on the chest and off go her teeth into a chatter, and the whole organism is in a commotion. One sudden and severe impression of cold upon the chest has slain its tens of thousands. Therefore, while the feet are well looked after, never forget the chest. These points attended to, the natural connections of the dress will supply the rest, and the woman is ready for the air. Now let her visit her neighbors, go shopping, call upon the poor and walk for the good of it, for the fun of it.

Keep away from the stove or register. Air that is dry or burnt, more or less charged with gases evolved by the fuel, is poison. Go up stairs and make the beds with mittens on. Fly around like mad, and ventilate the rooms. Don't sit pent up in a little room with double windows. Fruit will not retain its full form and flavor in air-tight cans.—Neither will women; they need air. If the shiver comes on during these operations, go directly and put on something more about the chest.

Again, do not live in dark rooms. Light fades the carpet, but it feeds the flower. No living animal or vegetable can enjoy health in darkness. Light is almost as necessary as air, and a brown tan is far better, even as a matter of beauty, to a sickly paleness of complexion.

Thus much in regard to physical means for preservation. There are moral means no less important. Every woman should be married to an excellent man. Marriage it is true, brings care and weariness, but it is the ring that is worn that keeps bright, and the watch that lies still and unwound that gets out of order. The sweet sympathies involved in the relations of the family, the new energies developed by new responsibilities, the new compensation for outlays of strength, brings about a delightful play of the heart and intellect, which, in their reaction upon the body, produces an effect that is nothing less than preservation. Then, there is a higher moral power than this—one which we speak of soberly and honestly. No one is completely armed against the encroaching sills of life, who has in the heart no place for religion. The calmness, the patience, and the joy and hope that are in possession of the woman whose heart is right in its highest relation, can never fail to preserve and heighten every personal power and charm that she possesses.

There! you have the receipt. Some of it is in sportive form, but it is not less sober truth. It has within it the cure for many a disease—the preventive for more. It might be made longer, but when we see its prescriptions universally adopted, it will be time to bring forward the remainder.

## AN ACT

Relating to fees of Aldermen, Justices of the Peace and Constables.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That from and after the passage of this act the fees to be received by aldermen and justices of the peace shall be as follows:

For information or complaint, on behalf of the Commonwealth, for every ten words, one cent.

Docket entry of action, on behalf of the Commonwealth, ten cents.

Warrant or mittimus, on behalf of the Commonwealth, twenty-five cents.

Writing an examination or confession of defendant, for every ten words, one cent.

Administering oath or affirmation, three cents.

Taking recognizance in every criminal case, twenty cents.

Transcript in criminal cases, including certificate, fifteen cents.

Returning same to court, for each mile, circular, actually traveled, to be allowed in only one case, at each session of the court, three cents.

Entering judgement, on conviction for fine ten cents.

Recording convictions or copy thereof, for every ten words, one cent.

Warrant to levy fine or forfeiture, twenty cents.

Bail piece and return, or supercedas, fifteen cents.

Discharge to jailor, fifteen cents.

Entering discontinuance in cases of assault and battery, twenty cents.

Entering complaint of master, mistress or apprentice, ten cents.

Notice to master, mistress or apprentice, fifteen cents.

Hearing parties and discharging complaint, twenty-five cents.

Holding inquisition under landlord and tenant act, or in case of forcible entry, for each day, to each justice, one dollar and fifty cents.

Precept to sheriff, for each justice, fifty cents.

Recording proceedings, to each justice, fifty cents.

Writ of restitution, to each justice, twenty-five cents.

Warrant to appraise damages, twenty cents.

Warrant to appraise swine, twenty cents.

Receiving and entering return of appraisement of swine, five cents.

Publishing proceedings of appraisers of swine, fifty cents.

Entering action in civil case, ten cents.

Summons, capias or subpoena, each, ten cents.

For every additional name after the first, two cents.

All witnesses' names to be put in one subpoena, unless separate subpoenas be requested by the parties.

Subpoena, duces tecum, fifteen cents.

Entering return of Summons and qualifying constable, ten cents.

Entering capias and bail bond, five cents.

Every continuance of suit, ten cents.

Trial and judgment in case of defence made by defendant or defendants, twenty-five cents.

Entering judgment by confession, ten cents.

Investigating plaintiff's claim and entering judgment by default, fifteen cents.

Taking bail, ten cents.

Entering satisfaction, to be charged only when an actual entry is made on the docket, five cents.

Entering discontinuance, five cents.

Entering amicable suit, ten cents.

Entering rules to take depositions of witnesses, five cents.

Rule to take depositions, ten cents.

Interrogatories annexed to rules for taking depositions, for every ten words, one cent.

Entering return of rule, five cents.

Entering rule to refer, five cents.

Rule of reference, fifteen cents.

Notice to each referee, five cents.

Entering report of referees and judgment thereon, ten cents.

Written notice to a party in any case, ten cents.

Execution, fifteen cents.

Entering return of execution, ten cents.

Soire facias in any case, twenty cents.

Opening judgment for rehearing, ten cents.

Transcript of judgment and certificate, twenty cents.

Return of proceedings or certiorari or appeal, including recognizance, forty cents.

Receiving the amount of a judgment before execution, and paying the same over, if not exceeding ten dollars, ten cents.

If exceeding ten, and not exceeding forty dollars, twenty-five cents.

If exceeding forty dollars, fifty cents.

Every search where no service is rendered, to which any fees are attached, ten cents.

Entering complaint in writing in case of attachment, and swearing or affirming complaint, fifteen cents.

Attachment, twenty cents.

Entering return, and appointing freeholders, ten cents.

Advertisements, each, fifteen cents.

Order to sell goods, fifteen cents.

Order for the relief of a pauper, each justice, twenty cents.

Order for the removal of a pauper, each justice, fifty cents.

Order to seize goods for the maintenance of wife and children, twenty-five cents.

Order for premium for wolf or fox, or other scalp, to be paid by the proper county, fifteen cents.

Every acknowledgment or probate of deed or other instrument of writing, twenty cents.

Taking and signing acknowledgment of indenture of an apprentice, for each indenture, twenty cents.

Assignment and making record of indenture, twenty cents.

Cancelling indenture, ten cents.

Comparing and signing tax duplicates, each justice, fifty cents.

For marrying each couple, making record thereof, and certificate to the parties, two dollars.

Certificate of approbation of two justices to the binding as apprentice of a person by overseer or directors of the poor, each justice, twenty-five cents.

Certificate to obtain land warrant, fifty cents.

Swearing or affirming County Commissioners, Assessors or other township or county officers, and certificate thereof, to be paid by the county, twenty-five cents.

For administering oath or affirmation in any case not herein providing for, ten cents.

For issuing precept to lessee in landlord and tenant proceedings, justice, fifteen cents.

For hearing and determining complaint, and all other services rendered therein, fifty cents.

For recording proceedings therein, each twenty-five cents.

For issuing and receiving returns of writ of restriction, including entry thereof, each justice twenty-five cents.

Sec. 2. The fees for services under the laws of the United States, shall be as follows, namely:

For certificate of protection, fifty cents.

For certificate of lost protection twenty-five cents.

For a warrant, twenty-five cents.

For commitment, twenty-five cents.

Summons for seamen in admiralty case, twenty-five cents.

Hearing thereon with docket entry, fifty cents.

Certificate to clerk of district court to issue admiralty process, twenty-five cents.

Sec. 3. That the fees to be received by constables, shall be as follows:

For executing warrant in behalf of the Commonwealth, forty cents.

Conveying to jail on mittimus, or warrant arresting a vagrant, disorderly person, or other offender against the laws, (without process) and bringing before justice, levying fine for forfeiture on warrant, twenty-five cents.

Taking the body into custody on mittimus where bail is afterwards entered before the prisoner is delivered to jailor, twenty-five cents.

Serving subpoena, ten cents.

Serving summons notice on referee, snitor, master, mistress or apprentice, personally or by copy, each ten cents.

Executing attachment, thirty cents.

Arresting on capias, twenty-five cents.

Taking bail bond on capias, or delivery of goods, fifteen cents.

Notifying plaintiff where defendant has been arrested on capias, to be paid by plaintiff, ten cents.

Executing landlord's warrants, or serving execution, twenty-five cents.

Taking inventory of goods, each item one cent.

Laying or detaining goods and selling the same, for each dollar not exceeding thirty-five cents.

For each dollar above thirty, three cents.

And one-half of the said commission shall be allowed where the money is paid after levy without sale; but no commission shall in any case be taken on more than the real debt, and then only for the money actually received by the constable, and paid over to the creditor.

Advertising the same, forty cents.

Copy of venue paper, when demanded, each item one cent.

Putting up notice of distress at mansion, house, or other public place on the premises, fifteen cents.

Serving scire facias personally, ten cents.

Serving same by copy, fifteen cents.

Serving rule and interrogatories in attachment of execution, twenty cents.

Executing bail piece, twenty cents.

Traveling expenses on an execution returned nulla bona and non est inventus, where the constable has been at the place of defendant's last residence, each mile circular, three cents.

Executing order for the removal of a pauper, fifty cents.

Traveling expenses in said removal, each mile circular, ten cents.

Traveling expenses in all other cases, for each mile circular actually traveled, counting from the office of the justice to the place of service, three cents.

For making returns to the court of quarter sessions of the proper county, fifty cents, each for one day.

Mileage for same, counting from residence of constable to the county seat, to be paid by county, three cents per mile circular.

For appraisement and all other services, under exemption act of 9th of April, one thousand eight hundred and forty-nine, one dollar.

For serving precept, and returning same in landlord and tenant proceeding, twenty-five cents.

Executing writ of possession, and returning same, fifty cents.

When the rent shall be received from the lessee by the constable, such commission as is now allowed by law on writs of execution.

Sec. 4. That the twenty-sixth and twenty-seventh sections of the act approved March twenty-eighth, one thousand eight hundred and fourteen, and of the third section of the act approved March twenty eighth, one thousand eight hundred and twenty, in relation to penalties for taking illegal fees and bills of particulars, and hereby re-enacted and their several provisions extended and made applicable to all violations to this act.

Sec. 5. That the provisions of this act shall not apply to the city of Philadelphia.

Approved—the nineteenth day of April, A. D., one thousand eight hundred and fifty seven.

JAMES POLLOCK.

## A REMARKABLE NARRATIVE.

Mr. William Baily, formerly of Lynville, Ogle County, in this State, called upon us and related the following thrilling and remarkable narrative. From his description of places and things which he saw, we are perfectly satisfied that his statement is correct in every respect. A gentleman from this city, who has traveled over the country he describes, assured us that no person who had not visited these places and witnessed what he describes, could ever have related what he related. He converses in several different Indian languages, and appears to have paid close attention to what he saw passing around him, during his sojourn among the savages. He looked well and hearty, and with the exception of his hands being torn by some wounds from a tomahawk, he seems to have suffered no damage. He left on the cars last evening for Logan County, where his mother resides.

Mr. Baily left here some eighteen months ago with a party of nine persons to engage in driving teams from the Gulf of Mexico to the Rio Grande. They landed at Indianola and hired to a man by the name of Ross to drive team for him. They drove to Nacoz, river, and camped there. While asleep, their mules were stolen by the Indians. They prepared the next day to follow them, and came up with them at sunset. They saw six Indians, fired and killed them all, when they were attacked by about three hundred, who were scattered in the woods, and who immediately fired on the white men, killed all but Mr. Baily, whom they took prisoner. They then took him back to the wagons, which they plundered of all the arms and ammunition in them. They took two boxes of Government, Colt's revolvers and twenty kegs of powder. The prisoner was stripped of all his clothing, and bound hand and foot upon a pony. They then started for their encampment in the Wichitaw mountains, which place they reached after eleven days' hard riding.

They remained in camp about a week, and then started on a robbing expedition to attack a train on the Santa Fe road. They remained about five days waiting when a merchant train came along. They proceeded to surprise the train, and killed every person with it, took the goods and mules belonging to the train and started for the Kickapoo settlement, traded off the mules for ponies and returned to the Wichitaw Mountains.

The prisoner was kept strictly confined during the night with pieces of raw hide, by the hands, to a limb of a tree, as high up as he could reach and stand on the ground.— During the day he was allowed to lie down and sleep a few hours. During the time Mr. Baily was with them they went on five robbing expeditions, taking him always along with them. The last merchant's train they robbed they took two men prisoners who had bravely defended themselves till their weapons were all discharged, and who had killed twelve of the red skins. These two were then taken and tied to a stake and skinned alive. Mr. Baily was placed close to them and compelled to witness this horrible scene. Every time he would close his eyes, they would punch him with spears and bayonets until he would open them, and look on this picture of revolting horror. They then took the skin reeking with warm blood, and slapped him around the face with it, covering him with blood, and telling him if he tried to escape this should be his fate.

One of their excursions was against the United States mail wagons. They killed the five men with them, pre open the letters, got out the money, and after cutting out the picture from the bank bills, threw them away. They kept all the newspapers that had any pictures in them, throwing everything away that was not embossed.

For three nights after this they did not tie him up, but kept guard over him. The third night they had a big war dance, and in the excitement forgot Mr. Baily. While dancing around their fire in front of the tent, he crawled out under the back of the tent seized one of the ponies and escaped. He was soon missed, and was allowed for five days. At the expiration of that time they came close on him that they fired at him, which obliged him to leave his horse and take to the mountains. Fortunately he found a small cave just large enough to crawl into, in which place he remained for a day and a half, the Indians being so near him that he could hear their footsteps as they searched for him.

He remained in this position until he was assured his pursues had left, when he emerged from his concealment, and made a straight shoot for the Kickapoo settlement, about 600 miles distant. In about a month he reached the longest point, where he hoped to find friends and assistance. Nor was he disappointed in this. He was kindly furnished food and clothing by the Kickapoo. He had subsisted for the whole month previous to this on birch roots, which he dug with his hands on his lonely march. While with the Camanches he was fed on the raw horse flesh. Not a very pleasant diet, truly. The Kickapoo treated him very kindly, and showed him on his long journey to civilization.

## A Night of Terror—A Swedish Story.

FROM THE GERMAN OF GEO. DORING.

I should in vain endeavor to describe the feelings I experienced at that moment.— Many years have passed away since that time; I have gone through much that was calculated to try the soul; but never had I feelings equal to these. The purest joy of the deliverance of my sister took possession of me, and with it the feeling that I had sinned against the greatness and goodness of the Almighty. I felt the utmost contrition; I cared not speak to Axinia, whose confidence in Heaven had never for a moment forsaken her and who at this moment, and with a steady voice, was offering thanks for her merciful deliverance. The snuffing and rattling of the wolves at the door roused me from the train of thought into which I had fallen. Rosko had the presence of mind when he ran back to set the horses off, and thereby gave them the chance of saving themselves, to snatch the lantern from the sleigh, and bring it with him into the hut. We now began to examine the interior, to see whether we were in safety; and as we did so, we heard the low growling of the wolves, who continued jumping against the door, and climbing up against the windows; but fortunately the windows were fastened with very strong shutters. Mud walls surrounded us, and a bank of earth was built against one side; a little half rotten straw laid in one corner, and by the side of it lay an invaluable treasure, a heap of firewood, sufficient, in all probability, to save us, during four and twenty hours, from the severity of the frost. The old servant lost not a moment in making use of the discovery. A most grateful fire soon flamed in the middle of the room, the smoke from which went upwards and found an outlet at one of the openings in the roof which usually form the chimney in these hunters' huts. I now breathed more freely, and could look more calmly upon my sister, who had sat down quietly upon the earthen bank, and was engaged in endeavoring to restore the fainting lady's-maid, who had Rosko placed there when he carried her in. With the help of some spirits from Rosko's flask, she at last succeeded; and we all gathered around the fire, the beneficial effects of which soon gave us new life; and while we listened to the savage growling of our fearful enemies outside, we congratulated ourselves upon having escaped from them. The French woman, now that the paralyzing effect of the fear had left her, began to describe, and how she had expected every moment to see one of the monsters spring into the sleigh and swallow all up. I sat holding Axinia's hand, and an expression of unspeakable joy might be seen in the faces of us both.— Old Rosko alone appeared unmoved at the favor which fate had shown us; he sat looking with gloomy thoughtfulness into the rising flames; his brow was knit, and from time to time he shook his head. Suddenly we now heard, resounding from a distance, so loud and heart-piercing a cry of pain, that we looked at each other in astonishment, and Axinia crept close to me, as if for safety. I had never heard a sound like it before; it could be the tones of no human being that pierced the air with so much strength, and I knew of no animal the cry of which it resembled. It soon ceased; but the piteous complaint, the complaint, the heart-piercing distress of that tone, continued to sound in our ears. Rosko had gone uneasily towards the door, and was looking through the crack in it. It had now become stiller without, and it appeared to me that the growling and howling of the wolves no longer sounded so directly into our neighborhood. Old Rosko came back from the door, and he must have seen in the expression of my face an interrogation as to the shocking and unnatural tones we had heard.

"Poor Alexander! all is over with him! The young beast was full of courage and fire, and no doubt fought his blood-thirsty enemies bravely with his hoofs; but he was obliged to give way; the numbers were too great for him. Yes sir," continued he, "that dreadful cry announced to us the death of your favorite horse. I have heard this tone which pierced the very soul, on the field of battle. It is peculiar to strong, young horses, which part bravely with their life, and struggle with death to the last moment. I will lay any wager it went easier with Cynthia; she is weaker than Alexander, and older too. But this much is certain, that the poor animals

After leaving them, four days' journey brought him to the Chickasaw's camp, from whence he proceeded to the Choctaw nation, who treated him in the most humane manner. He journeyed on to the Shawnee nation, where he was welcomed to the best they had in their lodges. Leaving them, he next reached the Cherokees, and then made for Missouri, which State he made some twenty miles north of the Neosho. From thence he came to St. Louis, and then to this city; having traveled constantly and steadily on foot for over two months.

As stated before, he left here last evening for Logan county, where he has a mother anxiously waiting his return. Mr. Bailey is a young man, about 22 years of age, and born on the 4th of July, our national day of Independence. He says he is an independent man, but did not feel so at the time he was witnessing the horrid murder of his fellow men among the savages of the Far West. After eighteen months' hardships and privations, he finds himself once more among civilized people, and in a land of peace and happiness. We should suppose by this time he would be glad to locate in Suckerland, and "roam no more."—Springfield Republican.

have become a prey to the wolves, which at this moment are engaged in their horrid meal. They will soon return, however, more blood-thirsty than ever, for this slight repast is sufficient only to stimulate their insatiable appetites."

The old man had truly spoken. We sat still, and as if waiting round the fire; and a few moments only had passed when we again heard the feet and the panting of the wolves close outside; and then came bursting against the door and window shutters; the growling became louder; and we could find that, with newly excited rage, they were trying to climb up the door posts and the mud walls in order to get upon the roof. We were in the most anxious suspense. Our eyes were fixed on the opening of the roof just above us, through which when a puff of wind parted the cloud of smoke which went up from our fire, the star-light heavens looked brightly down upon us. A fresh column of smoke was just about to twirl upward, when the lady's-maid uttered a shriek and, pointing with her finger to the roof, fell speechless on the ground. A fearful sight was before us! Four wolves' heads, with bloody jaws, and their tongues hanging out, showing their white rows of savage teeth, were ranged round the edge of the opening, and looking down, with glowing eyes, into the flames beneath. Seen through the smoke as we saw them, they looked like demons. At this unexpected sight, only Rosko retained his presence of mind. He threw a fagot into the fire saying, "We have nothing to fear from these four; they do not like fire; it dazzles them, and they will not be able to see us." But suddenly there came a loud crash in the weak rafters of the roof; three of the monsters disappeared, but the roof gave way under the fourth, and hung down within the cabin, while the creature endeavored in vain to cling to the rafters which kept braking round it. It was very evident that it must soon fall into the flames beneath.

"Away from the fire!" cried old Rosko to the two females, who, terrified, fled into a corner. Then he turned to me and said—"Now, shoot! Send a pistol ball into the fellow's body; take a good aim—hit sure!"

He seized the gun himself, and stood by with it ready to strike a blow with the stock. We heard the creature growling with fear.— It was of unusual and fearful size. I obeyed mechanically the command of the old servant. I took a true aim, fired, and at the same instant the animal fell into the burning pile of wood beneath, from which flew on all sides firebrands, burning coals and sparks. I started back from the flames; but there lay our enemy bleeding, and rolling itself among the firebrands, howling horribly and piteously with pain. Rosko kept his place courageously; and after having raised the stock of his gun once or twice over his head, and brought it down again each time with a heavy blow, there lay the beast dead before us, its limbs stretched out stiff from its body among the burning wood, which, being all wetted with its blood, gave forth a smothering steam. Rosko, who had always his wits about him, pulled it out of the fire, and dragged it into the further corner where he left it lying saying at the same time that he hoped it would be the only visit of the kind we should have during the night; "but the day—the day," added he, "in a low tone of voice, "will bring us more of such customers than we shall be able to master."

These words had reached my ears only; Axinia and the French woman looked anxiously up to the roof, to see whether any fresh danger threatened us. I drew near to the old man, and led him far away from Axinia towards the wolf, as if I wished to examine it; and then I asked him, in an under voice, what were the fears he entertained for the day, as I had been in hopes that, when morning came, the wolves would forsake our place of refuge, and betake themselves to the depth of the forest.

"And even if that were to be the case," said he, gloomily, "of what use would it be to us? The horses are dead; and how is a weak, tender female, like Mademoiselle Axinia, to reach the outside of the forest on foot? In the midst of our endeavor, night would overtake us again, and the wolves would know well where to find us. But any hope of the kind is vain. When the wolves have assembled in such an enormous mass as they have done here, they are not afraid of daylight. So long as our stock of wood holds out our fire will protect us from any attack from above; indeed, I do not think another of the monsters will be bold enough to try the roof again to night; but by daylight the flames do not make so powerful an impression on them. We must summon all our courage and all our strength for what may then happen, and prepare to defend the woman and our own lives to the last moment. But it will be of no use—of no use," added he, in a tone growing fainter and fainter—"of no use at all."

I had placed my whole confidence on the return of day; I had already imagined that we were safe at home in the castle of my father;—but now all my hopes were destroyed—now, for the first time, our destruction appeared to me to be certain—and again all the horrors of despair took possession of me. I did not dare to go near Axinia, lest she should guess, from the disturbed state I was in, what was the truth as to our fate; I wished it to be kept from her as long as possible, that she might continue to enjoy the feeling that she was safe until the danger was really over. The hours passed, anxiously and painfully. Axinia had fallen asleep, and lay reposing like an angel of peace—like a child who knows nothing of the danger