

From various gardens cull'd with care."

SUMMER'S GONE.

BY MUS. NORTON. Hark, through the dim woods dying, With a moan,

Faintly the woods are sighing-Summer's gone! -There when my bruised heart feeleth, Darkly my footstep stealeth

To weep alone. Hour efter hour I wander, By men unscen-

And sailly my wrung thoughts ponder, On what hath been: Summer's gone! There in our own green bowers

Long ago, Our path through tangled flowers Treading slow;

Oft hand and hand entwining-Oft side by side reclining-We've watched in crimson shining The sunset glow:

Dirnly the sun now burneth For me alone-Spring after spring returneth.

But thou art gone: Summer's gone! Still on my warm check playeth

The restless breeze: Still in its freshness strayeth Between the trees. Still the blue streamlet gusheth-Still the broad river rusheth-

Still the calm silence husheth The hearts disease: But who shall bring our meetings Back again ? What shall recall thy greetings-

Loved in vain ! Summer's gone!

THE REPOSITORY.

## The Creole Village. BY WASHINGTON IRVING.

In travelling about our motley country, I am often reminded of Ariosto's account of the moon in which the good paladin Astolpho found every thing garnered up, that had been lost on earth,-So I am apt to imagine, that many things lost in the old world, are treasured up and perpetuated in the new; having been continued from generation to generation, since the early days of the colonica A European antiquary, therefore, curious in his to put himself upon the track of some early band that he was ready for another consignment. of emigrants, follow them across the Atlantic, and rummage among their descendants on our shores.

In the phraseology of New-England might be found many an old Englis - provincial phrase, long since obsolete in the parent country; while Virginia cherishes peculiarities characteristic of the days of Elizabeth and Sir Walter Raleigh.

In the same way, the sturdy yeomanry of New-Jersey and Pennsylvania keep up many usages fading away in ancient Germany; while many an honest, broad-bottomed custom, nearly extinct in venerable Holland, may be found flourishing in pristing vigor and luxuriance in some of the orthodox Dutch villages, still lingering on the banks of the Mohawk and the Hudson.

In no part of our country, however, are the cus-Spanish and French origin, that border the rivers heart. of ancient Louisiana. Their population is generally made up of the descendants of those nations, married and interwoven together, and occasionally crossed with a slight dash of the Indian. The French character, however, floats on top, as, from its buoyant qualities it is sure to do, whenever it forms a particle, however small, of an i-termix-

In these screne and dilapidated villages, art and nature seem to stand still, and the world forgets to turn round. The revolutions that distract other parts of this mutable planet, reach not here, or pass over without leaving any trace. The inhabitants are deficient in that public spirit which extends its cares beyond its horizon, and imparts trouble and perplexity from all quarters in newspapers. In fact, newspapers are almost unknown in these villages, and as French is the current language, the inhabitants have little community of opinion with their republican neighbors. They retain, therefore, their old habits of passive obedience to the decrees of government, as though they still lived under the absolute sway of colonial commandments, instead of being part and parcel of the sovereign people, and having a voice in the

A few aged men, who have grown gray on their heriditary acres, and are of the good old colonial stock, exert a kind of patriarchal sway in all matters of public and private import; their opinions are considered oracular, and their word is law.

The inhabitants, moreover, have none of that

ougerness for gain, and rage for improvement, which keep our people continually on the move, and our country towns incessantly in a state of transition. There the magic phrases, town lots,' water privileges,' rail-roads,' and other comprehensive and soul-stirring words, from the speculadwell in the same houses in which their forefathers dwelt, without thinking of enlarging or modernizing them, or pulling them down and turning them into granite stores. They suffer the trees, under which they have been born, and have played in infancy, to flourish undisturbed; though, by cutting them down, they might open new streets, and put money in their pockets. In a word, the almighty dollar, that great object of universal debanking houses and other pious shrines, there is in their present state of contented poverty.

of these villages, who had been on a distant ex- had evidently been looked forward to as an event enrsion, the longest they had ever made, as they in the village. Numbers of men, women, and soldom ventured far from home. One was the chidren, white, yellow, and black, were collected great man, or Grand Signor of the village; not that on the river bank; most of them clad in old fashion he enjoyed any legal privileges or power there, ed French garments and their heads decorated every thing of the kind having been done away with colored handkerchiefs or white nightcaps. when the province was ceded by France to the The moment the steam-boat came within sight and United States. His sway over his neighbors was bearing, there commenced a waving of handkermerely one of custom and conviction, out of defer- | chiefs, & a screaming & bawling of greetings, & raence to his family. Beside, he was worth full fifty lutations, and felicitations that baffe all description. thousand dollars, an amount almost equal, in the imagination of the villagers, to the treasures of king Solomon.

This very substantial old gentleman, though of the fourth or fifth generation in this country, retained the true Gallie stamp of feature and peculiarity of deportment, and reminded me of one of those provincial potentates, the important man of a petty arrondiscment, that are to be met with in frame, a ginger-bread complexion, strong features, eyes that stood out like glass knobs, and a prominent nose, which he frequently regaled from a gold snuff-box, and occasionally blew with a colmred handkerchief, until it sounded like a trumebony, with a huge mouth, in a continual grin.-This was evidently a privileged and favorite servant, and one that had grown up and grown old with him. He was dressed in creole style-with white jacket and trowsers, a stiff shirt collar, that threatned to cut off his ears; a bright madrass handkerchief tied round his head, and large golda wide western tour; and that is saying a great most gentlemanlike personages one meets with in those parts. It is true, they differ from the Indians in being a little extra polite and complimentary. He was also one of the merricet; and here, too, the negroes, however we may deplore their unhappy condition, have the advantage of their masters. The whites are, in general too free and prosperous to be merry. The cares of maintaining their rights and liberties, and of adding to their wealth, engress all their thoughts, and dry up all the moisture of their souls. If you hear abroad, hearty, devil-may-care laugh, be assured it is a

Beside this African domestic, the signer of the village had another no less cherished and privileged attendant. This was a hugo dog, of the mastiff breed, with a deep, hanging mouth, that gave an air of surly gravity to his physiognomy. He walked about the cabin with the air of a dog perfeetly at home, and who had paid for his passage. At dinner he took his seat beside his master, giving him a glance now and then out of the corner of his eye, that bespoke perfect confidence that he would not be forgotten. Nor was he-every now and then a huge morsel would be thrown to him, peradventure the half-picked leg of a fowl, which he would receive with a snap that sounded like

The other village worthy, travelling in company with this signor, was of a totally different stamp. Frenchmen are apt to be represented in caricature, with a bright squirrel-like eye, and a gold ring in his ear. His dress was flimsy, and sat loosely on his frame, and he had altogether the look of one merriest and most popular personages in his native, and handed down from generation to generation.

Compere Martin, as he was commonly called. was the factorum of the place-sportsman, schoolmaster, and land surveyor. He could sing, dance, and, above all, play on the fiddle, an invaluable accomplishment in one of these old French creole toms and peculiarities, imported from the old villages, for the inhabitants have a heriditary love world by the early settlers, kept up with more fidel- for balls and fetes; if they work but little, they versation; the coloured kerchief wound tastefully ity than in the little poverty-stricken villages of dance a great deal, and a fiddle is the joy of their

> What had sent Compete Martin travelling with the Grand Signor I could not learn; he evidently looked up to him with great deference, and was assidious in rendering him petty attentions; from which I concluded that he lived at home upon the crumbs which fell from his table. He was gayest thus accidently summoned up, I heard the sound joke when forward, among the deck passengers but altogether Compere Martin was out of his element on board of a steam-boat. He was quite own village.

> Like his opulent fellow traveler, he too had his anine follower and retainer—and one suited to his different fortunes-one of the civilest, homebred most unoffending little dogs in the world. Unlike the lordly mustiff, he seemed to think he had no right on board of the steam-boat; if you did their absence of all enterprise and improvement, but look hard at him, he would throw himself up their respect for the fiddle, and their contempt for pon his back, and lift up his legs, as if imploring the almighty dollar. I fear however my prayer is

At table he took his scat at a little distance from his master; not with the bluff confident air of the mastiff but quietly and diffidently; his head on one side, with one ear dubiously slouched, the other hopefully cocked up; his under teeth projecting beyond his black nose, and his eye wistfully following each morsel that went into his master's

If Compere Martin now and then should venure to abstract a morsel from his plate, to give to his humble companion, it was edifying to see with what diffidence the exemplary little animal would yers by the score. take hold of it, with the very tip of his teeth, as if he would almost rather not, or was fearful of taking too great a liberty. And then with what decorum would he cat it! How many efforts would he make in swallowing it, as if it stuck in his throat; tor's vecabulary, are never heard. The residents with what daintiness would be lick his lips; and then with what an air of thankfulness would he resume his seat, with his teeth once more projecting beyond his nose, and an eye of humble expectation fixed upon his master.

It was late in the afternoon when the steam-boat stopped at the village which was the residence of my fellow voyagers. It stood on the high bank of the river, and bore traces of having been a frontier trading post. There were the remains of the votion throughout our land, seems to have no gen- stockades that once protected it from the Indians, uine devotees in these peculiar villages; and unless and the houses were in the ancient Spanish and of a certain pious individual remarked, "I have some of its missionaries penetrate there, and erect French colonial taste, the place having been such never lived with him." This is the true test. cessively under the domination of both those na- That man who is what the Bible requires him to ted States.

In descending one of our great western rivers | The arrival of the signor of fifty thousand doln a steam-boat, I met with two worthies from one lars, and his humble companion Compere Martin,

The old gentleman of fifty thousand dollars was children, and grandchildren, whom he kissed on each cheek, and who formed a procession in his rear, with a legion of domestics, of all ages, following him to a large oldfashioned French house, that domineered over the village.

His black valet de chambre, in white jacket and trowsers, and gold car-rings, was met on the shore the remote parts of France. He was of a large by a boon, though rustic companion, a tall negro fellow, with a long, goodhumored horse face. which stood out in strong relief from beneath a narrow-rimmed straw hat, stuck on the back of his head. The explosions of laughter of these two variets on first meeting with each other, and expet. He was attended by an old negro, as black as changing compliments, were enough to electrify the whole country round.

The most hearty reception, however, was that given to Compere Martin. Every body, young nd old, hailed him before he got to land. Every body had a joke for Compere Martin, and Compere Martin had a joke for every body. Soon his little dog appeared, to partake of his popularity, and carings. He was the politest negro I met with in to be carressed by every hand. Indeed, he was quite a different animal the moment he touched deal, for excepting the Indians, the negroes are the the land. Here he was at home; here he was of consequence. He barked, he leaped, he frisked about his old friends, and then would skim round the place in a wide circle, as if mad.

I traced Compere Martin and his little dog to their home. It was an old ruinous Spanish house, of large dimensions, with virandas overshadowed by ancient elms. The house had probably been the residence, in old times, of the Spanish commandant. In one wing of this crazy, but aristocratical abode, was nestled the family of my fellow traveler; for poor devils are apt to be magnificently clad and lodged, in the cast-off clothes and abandoned palaces of the great and wealthy.

The arrival of Compere Martin was welcomed by a legion of women, children, and mongrel curs; and, as poverty and gayety generally go hand in hand among the French and their descendants, the crazy mansion soon resounded with loud gos. sip and light-hearted laughter.

As the steam-boat paused a short time at the village, I took occason to stroll about the place.-Most of the houses were in the French taste with easements and rickity verandas, but most of them in flimsy and ruinous condition. All the wagens, ploughs, and other utensils about the place were of ancient and inconvenient Gallic construction, such as had been brought from France researches after the ancient and almost obliterated the springing of a steel trap-one gulp, and all in the primitive days of the colony. The very customs and usages of his country, would do well was down; and a glance of the eye told his master looks of the people reminded me of the villages of

As I passed by one of the houses, the hum of spinning wheel came issuing forth, accompanied son, that I have heard many a time among the peasantry of Languedoc; and the sound of it brought many a bright and happy scene to my rewith but little coin in his pocket. Yet, though membrance. It was doubtless an old traditional one of the poorest I was assured he was one of the song, brought over by the first French emigrants.

> Half a dozen young lasses emerged from the adjacent dwellings, reminding me, by their light step and gay coslume, of the scenes in ancient France, where taste in dress comes natural to every class of females. The trim boddice and colored petticoat, and the little apron, with its pockets to receive the hands when in an attitude for conround the head, with a coquettish knot perching above one ear; and then the neat slipper and the tight drawn stocking, with its braid of narrow ribbon embracing the ankle where it peeps from its mysterious curtain. It is from this ambush that Cupid sends his most inciting arrows.

While I was musing upon the recollections when out of his sight; and had his song and his of a fiddle from the mansion of Compere Martin, the signal, no doubt, for a joyous gathering. I was disposed to turn my steps thither, and witness the another being, I am told, when at home, in his had met with in my wide tour, that was yet poor enough to he merry; but the bell of the steam-boat summoned me to re-embark.

As we swent away from the shore, I cast back a wistful eye upon the moss-grown roofs and ancient elms of the village, and prayed that the inhabitants might long retain their happy ignorance, decimed to be of no avail. In a little while the portion as it shall be divested of these qualities,steam-boat whirled me to an American town, just

springing into bustling and prosperous existence. The surrounding forest had been laid out in blighting curse: town lots; frames of wooden buildings were rising from among stumps and burnt trees. The place already boasted a court-house, a jail, and two banks, all built of pine boards, on the model of Grecian temples. There were rival hotels, rival churches, and rival newspapers; together with the usual number of judges, and generals, and governors; not to speak of doctors by the dozen and law.

The place, I was told, was in an astonishing career of improvement, with a canal and two rail roads in embryo. Lots doubled in price every week; every body was speculating in land; every richer. The community, however, was torn into pieces by new doctrines in religion and in political in some instances even more. We speak plain economy; there were camp-meetings and agrarian meetings; and an election was at hand which it was the truth. We appeal to all acquainted with expected, would throw the whole country in par-

Alas! with such an enterprising neighor, what s to become of the poor little creole village!

tians. A late divine being asked what he thought no knowing how long the inhabitants may remain tions prior to the cession of Louisiana to the Unibe, lets his light shine at home even more brightly he finds it presents small globules slightly eliptithan it does before the world.

The following article from the Baltimore Monument, is written in an excellent spirit, and furnishes some correct ideas in relation to the Temperance reform:

## Temperance.

Sweet to an American, is the reflection that the Temperance Institution is indebted to his own country, for its existence. When he casts his eye over the face of the moral world and discovers the astonishing effects of this association-when he received by a train of relatives, and friends, and sees the Genius of Temperance walking through the earth, scattering in rich profusion, her blessings, and collecting her honors with her brow blooming with the wreath of glory, and her path strewn with the offerings of gratitude, her bosom swells with joy and overflows with thankfulnass to Him whose hand has set his brilliant gem in the coronet of his nation's character. Other societies, as benevolent in their character and delightful in their results, are the growth of foreign lands,they have unfolded their beauties beneath other skies and been watered by other dews. But this institution is not exotic-'tis the plant of our own garden. Here, where the arts and sciences floursh-where religion and learning mingle their beams-where Providence and Peace have lavish-

ed their gifts-here, was it formed and supported. What a lustre does this fact reflect upon our ountry! Is it the boast of America that she has given birth to a patriotic WASHINGTON, an eloquent HENRY and an illustrious JEFFERSON? Is the fame of these individuals her most sacred treasure?. It shall also be her pride that He even selected her as the instrument to conceive and excute the noble plan of liberating the world from the tyranny of intemperance. Another "star has been added to the crown of her rejoicing,"-a star equal in brilliancy to any that glitters in her con-

But a few years have elapsed since the organiation of the first Temperance Association .-Though the current of opposition has been strong -though it has had to battle with one of the most violent and ancient focs-Temperance has succeeded in achieving many victories and winning many trophies. How many neighborhoods has it regenerated! How many families has it exalted and blessed? How many of the outcasts and indigent has it embraced in its encircling arms, and around what numbers has it thrown its impenetrable barrier? If the manners of society have not been totally revolutionised, they have nevertheless undergone a change—a change which the patriot views with pleasure, and the philanthropist contemplates with delight. The "little leaven has commenced its operation, and it shall continue its work until "the whole lump is leavened."

What a cheering state of things will be brought about, when the temperance plan shall have fully accomplished its design! Relieved of its oppressive burden, our afflicted land shall raise her drooping head and smile for joy. Then shall the beauty of Eden return to our sin-desolated globe-then shall our curse be removed, and peace and plenty shall once more revisit our earth and spread their balmy influence throughout her borders. Happy period! -Longed and wished for by every virtuous heart! May it soon arrive with unnur

With such success awaiting them, shall the friends of this reformation indulge in evil apprehension! Can they despair, when their past unexampled success is the prophet that foretels this triumph in future. Let them not despond. The sincerity of their motives and the justness of their cause will secure for them the approbation and aid of God, and the assistance of all the virtuous of their race. However severely the storm of opposition may beat, this tree, planted by the hands of piety and patriotism, shall strike its roots deeper and deeper, its top shall tower higher and higher. and its branches spread wider and wider, until all nations shall repose in its cooling shade and partake of its healthful fruitage.

## VARIBEY.

THE PRESS.—An intellectual, fearless, liberal and courteous journal, is an ornament to the place of its location, and a blessing to the community in which it circulates. Intellect is power, and through no channel can that power be exerted with more salutary success, than the public press. The press is a mighty engine for good or evil in the hands of its conductors. To promote benefits it must be free-untrammelled by individuals or festivities of one of the very few villages that I combinations—it should speak no man's sentiments exclusively, nor be an auxiliary of his prejudices or passions. It must be courteous, stepping not out by the wayside to attack individuals that are comparitively defenceless and for naught but to indulge in personal spleen. It must be intellectual, for every blockhead with vanity enough to consider himself a writer, shall interlard its columns with inartificially constructed, senseless and vulgar communications, it cannot enjoy that reputation which is essential to its influence. In proin proportion as it shall be corrupt, licentious and profligate,-it is a loathsome excressence-a

> We copy the following from the "Bellefonte Patriot"-adding, simply, that it contains at least, more truth than poetry.'

"Enitons AND PRINTERS.—The situation of an editor is the most irkesome one imaginablethat is, in the compass of professions, trades, and occupations. Under the most favorable circumstances he is but meanly remunerated for his services. He labors for half price, and half his earnings never grace his pocket. His losses, through the negligenee and dishonesty of his "patrons," the misconduct of postmasters, and from body was rich; and every body was growing other causes, are immense-amounting to at least 33 per cent of the moneys justly due to him, and words-perhaps "words that burn"-but they are the business, to say, are they not? And further, an editor is looked upon as the dear public's very humble foot-ball, which every jackalent in community thinks he has a right to kick about for his own interest and amusement! Vain delu-

> Tue BRAIN .- M. Couerbe, a French physician, ing with a powerful microscope, by which means he proceeded to say:

in the white substance of the brain. They are | nations of the earth, all the tribes of the red men TEMPERATION DEPARTMENT congulated by acids, like those of the blood and assembled on the Coteau du Prairie to get out of milk. The analysis finds, besides the salts dis- the way of the waters. After they had all gathercovered by Vanquelin, lactic acid, sulphur and until at length it covered them all in a mass, and phosphorus—a pulverent yellow fat, an clastic fat their flash was converted into red pipe-atone a reddish yellow oil, white fatty matter, and cho- Therefore it has always been considered neutral lestrine. The portions which abound after this ground-it belonged to all tribes allke, and all analysis, or treatment with ather and alcohol, is mostly composed of albumen, conculeted clobes. While they were all drowning in a mass, a young mostly composed of albumen, coagulated globes and of membraneous substance. The elements of the substances obtained by the analysis of Couerbe, are carbon in the proportions of about 63 to the 100 parts, Hydrogen 10, Azote, 51-2, Phosphorus 2 1-2 Sulphur 2 1-2 and Oxygen 15, in each of the five above mentioned substances, with the exception of the last (cholestrine) in which carbon is in the proportion of 85, hydrogen 12, and oxygen 3, in the 100 parts.

> How a man Married his own sister .-- The in Lower Canada. In process of time, the father the pipe stone to throw at the ers grew up, and the parents not having the means to support them, they went to work in Factories. One strayed to Cant in Factory, where by a fortuitous circumstance, the runaway happened to be girl, and before a full history of each other's origin was developed, married her. In a few days it was ascertained that they both had one mother .--This of course greatly confused and astonished both parties, from which arose strong conscientious scruples as to the propriety of brother and sister. living together in a state of matrimony; and upon mature consideration, they resolved mutually to dissolve their connexion as man and wife.

To MAKE LEECHES BITE .- This is an important object and one we perceive with pleasure to have been effected by a Doctor Elden. Small holes are cut in a r' co of blotting paper corresponding to pipe, a blaza of fire rolled over the rocks and meltthe places on the skin which it is desired the leechshall be attached. This being moistened and applied, the leeches crawl about until they come to the holes in the paper, when they immediately

Cross has done more than the boldest alchemist facts: ever dreamed of doing, for he stated that "any mineral, or metal," by his electro-galvanism, "might be found by man!" This is neither more nor less than the alchemist's transmutation. Truly are the dreams of antiquity about becoming realities.

THE REASON WHY .- Almost every thing conumed in a family, now commands exorbitant prices, except cream, of which, by the way, there is none. Inquiring of our milkman the reason of its scarcity, he satisfied our query by saying that "Milk has riz so tarnal high that cream can't reach the top!-Dedham Patriot.

## SCHEER IN THE FAR WEST.

Another Interesting Letter. RED PIPE STONE, ? On the Cotcau du Prairie, Sept. 1836. 5

I wrote you a letter a few days since from this

have convinced you that I am in one of the most curious places on the continent. Curious, for the traditions respecting it, (some specimens of which will be given in the present epistic,) and also for the exceedingly picturesque and romantic appearance of the place itself. I had long ago heard many thrilling descriptions of this place given by the Indians, and had contracted the most impatient desire to visit it. It will be seen by some of the traditions nserted in this letter, from my notes taken on the Upper Missouri four years since, that those tribes have visited this place freely in former times, and that it has once been held and owned in common as neutral ground, amongst the different tribes who met at this place to renew their pipes, under ome arrangement which stayed the tomahawk of these natural foes, always raised in deadly hate and vengeance in other places. It will be seen also, that within a few years past, (and that, probably, by the instigation of the whites, who have told them that by keeping off other tribes, and manufacturing the pipes themselves, and trading them to other adjoining nations, they can acquire much influence and wealth,) the Sioux have laid entire claim to this quarry; and as it is in the centre of their country, and they are more powerful than any of the other tribes, they are able successfully to prevent any access to it. That this place should have been visited for centuries past by all the neighboring tribes, who have hidden the war-club as they approached it, and stayed the cruelties of the scalping-knife, under the fear of the vengeance of the Great Spirit, who overlooks it, will not seem strange or unnatural when their religion and superstitions are known. That such has been the case there is not a shadow of doubt, and that even so recently as to have been visited by hundreds and thousand of Indians of different tribes, now living, and from many of whom I have personally drawn the information, some of which will be set forth in the following traditions; and as an additional (and still more conclusive) evidence of the above position here are to be seen (and will continue to be seen for ages to come) the totems or arms of the different tribes who have visited this place for ages past, and deeply engraved their heraldry on the rocks

even but a parrial knowledge of them. The thousands and tens of thousands of carvings and paintings on the rocks at this place, as well as the ancient diggings for the pipe-stone, will afford amusement for the world who will visit it, without furnishing the least data of the time at which these excavations commenced, or of the time at which the Sioux assumed the exclusive right to it.

where they are to be seen and recognised in a mo-

ment, (and not to be denied,) by the passing travel-

ler who has been among those tribes, and sequired

Among the many traditions which I have drawn personally from the different tribes, and which go to support the opinion above advanced, is the following one, which was related to me by a distinguished Knistineaux, on the Upper Missouri, four years since. After telling me that he had been to has recently examined the brain of a human be- this place, and after describing it in all its features,

woman (K.wap.tah.w.a virgin) caught hold of the foot of a very large bird that was flying over, and was carried to the top of a very high cliff, not far off, that was above the water. Here she had twins, and their father was the War Eagle, and her children have since peopled the earth. The pipe stone, which is the flesh of their ancestors, is smoked by them as the symbol of peace, and the engle's quill decorates the head of the brave."

Tradition of the Sioux .- "Before the creation of man, the Great Spirit (whose tracks are yet to be seen on the stones at the Red Pipe, in form of he tracks of a large bird, used to slav and devous the buffalo on the top of the Cotran du Prairie, Dedham Patriot, says that a marriage once took and their blood, running into the ground, turned place at Canton, Massachusetts, under the follow- the stones red One day, when a large snake had ing circumstances. The bridegroom when quite a crawled into the nest of the bird to ent his eggs. small boy, ran away from his parents, who lived and the Great Spirit, catching hold of a piece of died-the mother married again, and the fruits of into a man. This man's feet grew fast in the this union were several daughters. The daught- ground, where he stood for many ages, and therefore he grew very old; he was older than a hundred men at the present day: he bore a delictous fruit, some of which fell on the ground, and at last one of them grew up to a tree, when a large snake ate them both off at the roots, and they wandered at work. He soon became acquainted with this off together; from these have sprung all the people that now tohabit the earth After many ages, when all these different tribes were at war, the Great Spirit sent runners, and called them all together at the "Red Pipe". He stood on the top of the rocks, and the red people, were assemled on the plains below. He took out of the rock a piece of the red stone, and made a large pipe; to smoked it over them all: told them that it was part of their fiesh; that the red men were made from it; that though they wore at war, they must meet at this place as friends; that it belonged to hem all; that they must make their calumets from it, and smoke them to him whenever they wished to appease him, or get his good-will: the smoke from his big pipe rolled over them all, and he disappeared in its cloud; at the last whiff of his ed their surface—at that moment two squaws went in a blaze of fire under the two medicine rocks, where they remain to this day, and must be consulted and propitiated whenever the pipe stone is to be taken away. "

The following speech of a Mandan, which was made to me in the Mandan village four years ALCHEMY REVIVED .- The late Experiments since, after I had painted his picture, I have copireported at the British associations prove that Mr. | ed from my note book as corroborative of the same

> "My brother: You have made my picture, and I like it much. My friends tell me they can see the eyes move, and it must be very good; it must be partly alive. I am glad it is done, though many of my people are afraid. I am a young man, but my heart is strong. I have jumped on it, and no Mandan can take it away. The red stone is slippery, but my foot was true, it did not slip. My brother, this pipe, which I give to you, I brought from a high mountain—it is toward the rising sun; many were the pipes we brought from there—and we brought them away in poace,— We left our totems and our marks on the rockswe cut them deep in the rocks, and they are there

now. The Great Spirit told all nations to meet there in peace, and all nations hid the war-club and tomahawk. The Sioux, who are our enemies, are very strong; they have taken up the tomshawk, and the blood of our warriors has run on the rock. My friend we want to visit our friend, I wish you to speak to our Great Father

place, which, if it should have reached you, will Shoo-di-ga-ka, chief of the Ponchas, on the Upper Missouri, also made the following allusion to this place, in a speech which he made to me on the occasion of presenting me a very handsome pipe about four years since:

"My friend-This pipe, which I wish you to scept, was dug from the ground, and cut and polished as you now see it, by my hands. I wish you to keep it, and when you smoke through it, recollect that this red stone is a part of our flesh. This is one of the last things we can ever give away. Our enemies, the Sioux, have raised the red flag of blood over the pipe-stone quarry, and our medicines there are trodden under foot by them. The Siouxare many, and we cannt go to the mountain of the Red Pipe. We have seen all nations smoking together at that place; but, my brother, it is not conow." One of the old chiefs of the Sacs, on seeing

some specimens of the stone which I had brought with me from that place, observed as follows:

"My friend-When I was young, I used to go with our young men to the mountain of the Red Pipe, and dig out pieces for our pipes. We do not go now; and our red pipes, as you see, are few. The Sioux have split the blood of red men on that place, and the Great Spirit is offended .--The white traders have told the Sloux to draw their bows upon us when we go there; and they have offered us many of the pipes for sale, but we do not want to smoke them, for we know that the Great Spirit is offended. My mark is on the rocks in many places, but I shall never see them again. They lie where the Great Spirit sees hem, for his eye is over that place, and sees every thing I done there.

Ke-o-kuck, chief of the Sacs and Foxes, when I asked him whether he had ever been there, re-"No. I have never seen it; it is in our enemies

country, I wish it were in ours, I would sell it to he whites for a great many boxes of money. Such are a few of the traditions relating to this curious place, and many others might be given which I have procured, though they amount nearly to the same thing.

The position of the pipe-stone quarry is in a . lirection nearly west from the Fulls of St. Anthony, at a distance of two hundred and twenty or thirty miles, on the summit of the dividing ridge between the St Peter's and the Missouri rivers, being about equidistant from either. This dividing ridge is denominated by the French the "Coteau du Prairie," and the "Pipe-stone" is situated near its southern extremity, and consequently not exactly on its highest elevation, as its general course is north and south, and its southern extre-

[Tr Concluded on the Fourth Page.]

\* The manito (or leaping) rock is a part of the precipice which has become severed from the main part, standing within about seven or eight feet from the wall, just equal in height, and about seven feet in It stands like an immense column of 3! diameter. It stands like an immense column to and feet high, and polished like a mirror on its top and sides. It requires a daring effort to leap on to its top and back again; and many a heart has sighted for the honor of the feat without daring to make the attempt. Some few have tried it with success, and left their arrows standing in the crevice, several of which are seen there at this time; others have leaped the chasses. and fallen from the slippery surface, on which they could not hold, and suffered instant death from the cragge rocks below Every young man in the sation is ambitious to perform this feat; and those who have cal in shape. These are larger in the grey than place many centuries ago, and destroyed all the lines.