# THE VILLAGE HERALD.

BY JOHN S. ZIEBER, PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET COUNTY, MARYLAND.

VOL. VIII. TUESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 16, 1834. NO. 25.

## VILLAGE HERALD.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Three Dollars a year, to be satisfied by $2 00 if paid in advance; or $2 50 if paid within six months.

☞ Subscriptions paid within 30 days after delivering the first number, (of the year subscribed for,) will be considered in advance.

No subscription will be taken for less than one year.

No paper will be discontinued (unless at the editor's discretion,) until all arrearages are paid off, and a failure to notify a discontinuance, previous to the expiration of the term subscribed for, will be invariably considered as a new engagement.

☞ Papers sent by mail will be subject to postage, to be paid by the subscribers.

ADVERTISEMENTS, not exceeding 3 square, will be inserted three times for $1, and 25 cents for every subsequent insertion: those exceeding a square in the same proportion.

☞ Persons advertising must bear the time of insertion, otherwise their advertisements will be continued and charged accordingly.

☞ All communications addressed to the editor must come free PATT

### COURSE OF EXCHANGE.

| BANKS | pr. ct. dis. | BANKS | pr ct. dis |
|---|---|---|---|
| U. States Bank | par | Wilmington and Brandywine | par |
| Do. Branches | par | Bank of Smyrna | do |
| MASSACHUSETTS | | MARYLAND | |
| Boston banks | 1 | Bk of Salisbury | failed |
| Other N'Eng. notes | 1 | Bk of Maryland | failed |
| For & Mechanics | 10 | Frederick City bank | 2 |
| Other R. Island notes | 2 | Hagerstown Grace bank | closed |
| CONNECTICUT | | Farmers bank of Annapolis | 2 |
| Middletown banks | 2 | Branches of Fredk. & Easton | 2 |
| Phenix bank at Hartford | 2 | Susquehanna Bridge & Banking Co. | failed |
| Bridgeport bank | 2 | Hagerstown | 2 |
| Eagle bank of New Haven | failed | Westminster | 2 |
| Hartford bank | 2 | DISTRICT OF COL. | |
| NEW YORK | | Bk of Washington | par |
| N Y city banks | par | Bk of the Metrop. | par |
| Albany | 1 | Patriotic bank | failed |
| Troy | 1 | Central bank | par |
| Western | 1 | Bk of Georgetown | 2 |
| Other N York notes | 1 | Farmers & Mechanics bank | failed |
| NEW-JERSEY | | Bank of Alexandria | do |
| Jersey City bank | failed | Bank of Virginia | 2 |
| Banks to Newark | 2 | Branch bank at Richmond | 2 |
| Bank of N Brunswick | failed | Bk of Washington | par |
| Trenton Bank Co | par | Bk of Potomac | 2 |
| Farmers bank at Mount Holly | par | Franklin bk of Alexandria | failed |
| Cumberland bk | do | Mechanics bk of Alexandria | failed |
| State bk Camden | do | VIRGINIA | |
| At Elizabethtown | 2 | Richmond & Jam's | 3 |
| At Newbrunswick | 2 | Bk of the Valley | |
| At Trenton | failed | Bk at Lynchburg | 3¼ |
| At Morristown | 2 | Bk at Charlestown | 3 |
| Paterson bk | closed | Bk at Romney | 5 |
| Sussex bank | 2 | N W bank of Va at Wheeling | 2 |
| PENNSYLVANIA | | N. CAROLINA | |
| Philadelphia banks | par | State bk at Raleigh and branches | 4 |
| Easton | par | Cape Fear | 4 |
| Montgomery county | do | Newbern | 4 |
| Chester " | do | S. CAROLINA | |
| Delaware " | do | State bank of South Carolina | 4 |
| Lancaster bank | do | Union bank of do | 5 |
| Farmers bk of Lan'ster | do | GEORGIA | |
| Harrisburg | do | State bank | 8 |
| Northumberland | do | Planters | 8 |
| Farmers bank of Bucks co | do | Augusta | 8 |
| York bank | par | Darien | 8 |
| Chambersburg | 2 | Macon Bk Co | no sale |
| Gettysburg | 2 | Columbus bank | 10 |
| Bank of Pittsburg | 3 | KENTUCKY | |
| Greensburg | -- | Bk of U. S. branch at Lex. & Louisville | par |
| Brownsville | 3 | OHIO | |
| DELAWARE | | Banks generally | one |
| Bank of Delaware | par | LOUISIANA | |
| Farmers bank and branches | 1 | Banks of N Orleans | |

## Cash in Market.

**William Roach, Jr.**

Wishes to purchase one or two hundred NEGROES,

Male and female, between the ages of 12 and 25 years, for which he will give higher prices than any purchaser who is now, or may hereafter come in market. He may be found at his store in Little Annemessex, Somerset County.

May 28, 1834.

## NOTICE.

30th, April 1834.

AT a meeting of the board of Trustees of Washington Academy, on this day, the board selected Mr. William R. Warwick, steward, and fixed the board at $1.50 per week. They also passed an order allowing parents and guardians to board their sons and wards, at any place other than taverns. Per order,

WM. W HANDY, Sec'y

May 13, 1834.

## BLANK DEEDS,

AND

*Blank Bills of Sale for Vessels,*

FOR SALE

At the Village Herald Office.

## NOTICE.

THE subscribers will sell, either for cash or good paper, the one half or the whole of the fast sailing SCHOONER, called the



**GLEANER.**

She is only one year old, newly painted, and in good order. Persons wishing to purchase will please call on ALGERNON DA SHIELL, or

ARRS, BELL & MATTHEWS

Salisbury, July 29, 1834

## Look at This!

I have been at considerable expense in giving notice to persons indebted to me to make payment and at the same time informed them of my situation as to money matters, but few persons have paid any attention to my notice. I now give notice, positively for the last time, that my Books, Notes and Judgments must be settled by the 10th of SEPTEMBER next. Persons indebted on said accounts who fail to make payment by the said 10th of September I shall execute Judgments.

ALEX. S. D EVANS.

August 12, 1834

## $50 Reward.

RAN AWAY from the subscriber on Thursday the 7th day of August a negro man named JOHN about 30 years of age, about middle, neat size of height, dark complexion, large thick lower lips, and has no mark the only other marks or description I will be given in a court of Princess Anne Fair, in Somerset county, Md. or delivered to the subscriber

STEPHEN WARD

August 19 1834

## Wool Carding.

THE subscriber informs the public that he has two new CARDING MACHINES, made on the improved plan, and is prepared to receive wool at his mills.

**Wool at his Mills.**

Four and a half miles from Salisbury, and one mile from the Upper Ferry on Wicomico River, at the same place where he had a set of Machines in wool about 10 years ago. He will not deny Mr. Ellingsworth the farmers Choice. Those who prefer it can leave their Wool at the Store of Messrs. T. Humphreys and Co., Salisbury and the Rolls will be returned to such on every Saturday. To insure good work, Wool should be well prepared before it is brought to the Machines.

CALEB ROSS.

August 12, 1834

## George M. Willing

BEGS leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has opened his house

**For the Accommodation of Travellers and others**

That may call on him. His house is situated about the centre of the town, opposite the public offices and Court-House, convenient for business, where he will at all times be ready to accommodate persons that may favor him with a call. Every attention shall be paid to render comfortable his customers. His table will be furnished with the best the market can afford, and his stables supplied with attentive ostlers and good provender. No ardent spirit will be sold or kept about the house.

Boarders can be accommodated by the day, week, month, or year.

Princess-Anne, May 6, 1834.

## BOOKS,

*For Sale at the Office of the V. Herald.*

A VARIETY OF

Theological, Historical and Miscellaneous Books.—Also, an assortment of School and Blank Books.—Primers and Toy Books. A Variety of Paper, Quills, Ink Powder, Ink-stands, Lead Pencils, Slates, and Slate Pencils, Bonnet Boards, &c.

May 20, 1834.

## *Notice.*

*Hereby forewarn all persons from hoarding or crediting my wife, Mary Daniell, on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after the present date.*

ARTHUR DANIELL.

August 12, 1834.

## NOTICE.

*CASH and fair prices will at all times be given for NEGROES of both sexes, by applying to*

*ALEXANDER S. JONES*

N. B.—All communications attended to immediately

Jan. 21, 1834.

## Insolvents' Papers,

For sale at this Office.

## State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT,

*August 12, 1834.*

*ON application of William H. Walles, Administrator of William Phillips, late of Somerset County, deceased, it is ordered by the Court that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess Anne.*

*True copy Test*

JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

*In compliance with the above Order,*

*Notice is hereby given,*

*That the subscriber of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said County, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of William Phillips, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 28th day of February, 1835. they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 12th day of August, A. D. 1834.*

WM H WALLES, Adm'r of William Phillips, dec'd.

August 19 1834.

## State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

*August 5, 1834.*

*ON application of George W. Hitch, Administrator of Robert Hitch, late of Somerset County, deceased it is ordered by the Court that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess Anne*

*Test copy. Test,*

JAMES POLK, Reg. W S. C.

*In compliance with the above Order,*

*Notice is hereby given,*

*That the subscriber of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said County, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Robert Hitch, late of said County, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof to the subscriber on or before the 28th day of February, 1835, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 5th day of August, A D. 1834*

GEORGE W HITCH, Adm'r. of Robert Hitch, dec'd

August 12, 1834

## Land for Sale.

THE subscriber will offer at public sale, on the premises, in Hungary Neck, on WEDNESDAY the 15th of OCTOBER next, a part of a tract of land known by the name of *Hazard*, formerly the property of Benjamin Horner, Sen. and situated on Wicomico River. This is a desirable place for a boatman, and likewise an excellent place for planting oysters. The sale will take place at 1 o'clock P. M. when the terms will be made known.

PHILLIP COVINGTON, Sen.

Sept 2, 1834

## *New Cabinet Shop.*

**Leolin Nicholson,**

**CABINET MAKER,**

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Princess Anne and the public generally, that he has commenced the

***Cabinet Making Business,***

In all all its various branches, at the place under the hope, that by perseverance and industry, in connection with an experience in the above business for the last several years, to merit a share of public patronage. His Furniture will be made after the latest fashions and in the most durable manner; which he will sell as low as can be bought in Baltimore. His WORKSHOP is at the OLD WARE HOUSE, near the New Bridge.

☞ Funerals punctually attended to at the shortest notice.

August 12, 1834.

## BLANKS

OF THE FOLLOWING KINDS

*For Sale at the Office of the Village Herald.*

| | |
|---|---|
| *Ca. Sa. against Sup'rs.* | *Appeal Bonds,* |
| *Do. do. after do.* | *Constables' Advertisements.* |
| *Ca. Sa.'s before do.* | |
| *Do. do. after do.* | *Bills of Sale.* |
| *Warrants,* | *Vendition's* |
| *State Warrants,* | *Mortations, &c.* |

*ECONOMY IS WEALTH!*

## OLD MADE NEW!

**Hamilton E. Waters,**

(*Successor of B. Solomon,*)

**Clothes Dresser and Renovator,**

RESPECTFULLY begs leave to inform the citizens of Princess-Anne and its vicinity, that he has opened an Establishment in this place, at Messrs Hayland & Adams', where he will attend to the Cleaning of Gentlemen's COATS, PANTALOONS, and VESTS, of every description, on an entirely new plan from that pursued by dyers. By comparing the articles cleaned by him, they are pronounced by competent judges equal to new, and which has been noticed by the public. Spots, grease, &c., taken from the cloth, and sponged out in complete form. When requested, he applies a stiffening, and restores the color to faded seams. He can colour a garment to its original beauty, without any injury to the fabric. The steaming process not made use of.

**To the Ladies.**

Ladies' Habits and Boat Cloaks, spotted or faded of their pristine beauty, restored to their original colors, with the greatest ease.

N. B.—To persons disposed to patronize him in his business, he pledges himself, from his work is not done to their satisfaction, he will make no charge for his labor.

Gentlemen who may please to patronize him, can have their clothes returned in a short time.

August 26, 1834.

## Real Estate for Sale.

BY virtue of a commission issued out of Somerset County Court, the subscribers, commissioners, will expose to public sale on WEDNESDAY the 17th of next SEPTEMBER, at the hour of 11 o'clock A. M. on the premises, the

***Real Estate***

Of *Stephen Adams*, deceased, situate, lying and being in Somerset county.

The terms of sale will be as follows

Fifty dollars of the purchase money arising from said sale to be paid in cash by the purchaser or purchasers, and the remainder thereof to be paid in two equal instalments, on a credit of twelve months and eighteen months, bearing interest from the day of sale—the purchaser or purchasers giving bond or bonds to the several representatives for their respective proportions of the net amount of sale of said lands, to be approved by the undersigned commissioners.

JOHN H COBORN,
ROBERT I HENRY,
THOMAS ROBERTSON, Son
JOHN A. LANKFORD,
*Commissioners*

August 26, 1834.

## *Fishing Tackle.*

**Brush, Basket, and Wooden Ware Store.**

REED Poles of all sizes, Rubed 2, 3, 4, and 5 joints, Hog Silk, Sea Grass, Thread and Cotton Fishing Lines, with and without Hooks; Kirby Hooks, all sizes; Swivels, Cork and Quill Floats and sinkers, Market and Clothes Baskets, Brooms of all kinds; Neat Boxes; Barrel and Half Barrel Covers; Painted Buckets, Hoops and Water Sifters; Candle Wicks, Bellows, Tubs, Churns; Bowls; Covered Buckets, Cord and Tassels; Wash Boards, Butter Prints assorted; Spoons and Paddles, Lemon Squeezers; Muddlers, and Spatlers.

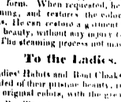
Wholesale and retail, on accommodating terms, by

JOSEPH DUKEHART & CO.
No 169 Baltimore st.

Basket Carriages and Baskets made and repaired.

Sept. 2, 1834.

## COACH, GIG & HARNESS MAKING.



FURNELL B. CAREY, takes the method of informing his friends and the public generally, that he still continues the Coach, Gig and Harness Making, and has taken in partnership Mr Geo. H Schleigh from Baltimore, an experienced workman. The firm will be conducted here thereafter under the title of

**Carey & Schleigh,**

At the old stand in Quantico, where they flatter themselves they can be enabled to execute work in the different branches with neatness and despatch, and of as good materials, and as workmanlike manner, as in any shop on the peninsula. They solicit a share of public patronage.

The public's obt. serv'ts

FURNELL B. CAREY
GEORGE H. SCHLEIGH.

July 15, 1834.

## Constable's Sale.

BY virtue of four writs of Vendition Exponas, issued by Isaac M. Adams, a Justice of the Peace in and for Somerset county, and to me directed, one at the suit of John S. Zieber, and two at the suit of Walls & Cannon, against Lazarus Maddux; also, one at the suit of Levin Wilson, administrator of William Cluff, against Lazarus Maddux and Edward Murray. Also, by virtue of five writs of Fieri Facias issued by Isaac M. Adams a Justice of the Peace, one at the suit of Burroughs & Davis, assignee of Hall & Dakes; one at the suit of Walls & Cannon for the use of Pengie Townsend, for the use of Peggy Biggin, one at the suit of Hall & Dakes, use of Pengie Townsend, use of Peggy Biggin, against Lazarus Maddux; one at the suit of Pengie Townsend, assignee of Walls & Hall, against Lazarus Maddux, Levin M. Dall and Benjamin Maddux, and one at the suit of Burroughs & Davis, assignee of Hall & Dakes, against Lazarus Maddux, Samuel Maddux and George P. Jones—I have seized and taken in execution as the property of said Lazarus Maddux, to wit: one black mare, one bay mare, one yoke of oxen and ox yoke and bows, one ox wain, 6 hogs, more or less, two head of cattle, the balance of time of servitude of a negro man named Dick, the balance of time of servitude of a negro woman named Nacy, the crop of Corn now growing on the land cultivated by the said Maddux, a part of a tract or parcel of land known by the name of Vineyard, and a part or parcel of land known by the name of Baltimore, both parcels together containing 120 acres, more or less, which I shall proceed to sell at public sale on SATURDAY the 20th of SEPTEMBER, at Burroughs & Davis' store, at Dublin, to the highest and best bidder, for cash, to satisfy the above mentioned writs and cost. Sale to commence at the hour of ten o'clock A. M.

WILLIAM CUSTON, Const

August 26, 1834.

## Insolvent Notice.

THE petition of THOMAS F. DISHARON, is hereby notified that he has applied for the benefit of the Insolvent Laws of Maryland, and the first Tuesday in the next November Term of Somerset County Court, is the day appointed for his appearance before the Judges of the said Court, to answer such interrogatories as may then and there be propounded to him relative to his said application.

July 29, 1834

## Constable's Sale.

BY virtue of four writs of First Facias, issued by John P. Bonner, a Justice of the Peace for Somerset county, and to me directed, one at the suit of Wm. Roach & Son, use of Harriet Miles, use of Jacob Collins, one at the suit of Wm. Roach, Jr. use of Jacob Collins; one at the suit of Harriet Miles, use of Jacob Collins and one at the suit of Jacob Collins, against Travers Collins I have seized and taken in execution the following property, to wit: two Beds and Furniture, ten Chairs, four Chests, two Pine Tables, one Oven, one Spider, one Pot, one Looking Glass, one Loom, one Gauge, one Ox yoke, one Ox cart, 8 Hoes, one Ox Chain, three Hogs, one Gun, one dozen Cups and Saucers, one dozen Plates, eight Tea Spoons, one Tea Pot, one Bird, one House and Lot on Annamessex, and the crop of Corn now growing on the ground, which I shall proceed to sell at public sale, on the premises, on WEDNESDAY the 24th day of SEPTEMBER next between the hours of 10 and 2 o'clock, P. M. to the highest and best bidder, for cash, to satisfy the above mentioned writs.

HENRY S. HANDY, Const

Sept 2, 1834

## Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of Venditioni Exponas, issued out of Somerset County Court, and to me directed, at the suit of Powell & Fedeman, against William Hallington and Charles E. Stanton I have levied seized and taken in execution the following lands and tenements, to wit: one half of a House and Lot in Sharptown, a tract of land called Robertson's Delight, containing 16 acres, more or less, one negro man named Aaron, one negro girl named Cherry, 2 Beds and Furniture, the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of William Hallington, all of which I shall expose to public sale, on THURSDAY the 25th day of SEPTEMBER next, at the residence of William Hallington, in Sharptown, to the highest and best bidder for cash, to satisfy the above mentioned writ and costs, and county levy and officers' fees for 1834. Sale to commence at 2 o'clock, P. M.

S. G. HOLBROOK, Shff.

Sept. 2, 1834.

## PRINTING.

OF THE KINDS OF

**BOOKS, PAMPHLETS,**

*Blanks, Cards, Labels,*

*BILLHEADS, &c.*

Is thankfully received and neatly done, At the Herald Office.

PRO PATRIA LIBERTAS.

# THE VILLAGE HERALD.

*Prince ss Anne, Md.*

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1834.

Nominations of Talbot county for members of the Legislature.—The Jackson party, Philip Hopper, Morris O. Colston, Philip F. Thomas, and Perry Robinson, they were nominated on last Tuesday.—On the Tuesday preceding the Anti-Jackson party nominated Samuel Hambleton, Jr. Solomon McHenry, George Dudley and Joseph Bond, as their candidates for the Legislature.

The Jackson party in Queen Ann's county have nominated Lemuel Roberts, John B. Thomas, Robert Lucas, and Wm. S. Hand.

The President was to start for the seat of Government on Wednesday, and he is now probably on his northern tour, he set out from the "Hermitage" to the 2nd inst.

We learn from the Baltimore Gazette, that the President first of Commerce, the Commercial Bank, in that city has resolved to establish a Corresponding Agency.

*British West Indies.*—Advices have been received from Antigua, Montserrat, Anguilla and Montserrat are under martial law. Martial law prevails in St. Christopher's, and has been in force since the 1st of August, when the negroes in Basseterre, rose in a body, and demanded their wages, which they were free.

The Hon. Dudley S. Biddle has resigned his seat as a Representative in Congress from the City of New York.

*To the Voters of Somerset County.*

FELLOW CITIZENS:

I avail myself of this medium of communication to correct certain misrepresentations and calumnies, which have been most industriously circulated by insidious men, for the purpose of advancing their sinister views. It has been trumpeted through the county, that I proved recreant, last winter, in Annapolis, to the party which elected me. I pronounce the charge to be a malignant calumny, only worthy of the vile source from which it emanated. It has also been asserted that I did not cooperate with the Anti-Jackson party, in the election of the present Executive of the State. I voted for the present Executive of the State, with the single exception of Dr. Martin, of Worcester. On the Tuesday preceding the election of John Dennis, Esq. of Somerset, as one of the Executive Council, would be more acceptable to my constituents, than the countenance of Dr. Martin. I preferred Mr. Dennis; but my suggestions could not be hearkened to, and I refused to meet in secret caucus and cabals, for the purpose of advancing the views of a few political intriguers, and feeling conscious as not having done any thing to the injury of my constituent, I again ask the free and honeydy enlightened people of Somerset county to give their votes, and should I be elected, I will certainly use every exertion on my part to promote the interest of the State, to the best of my skill and judgment. And, also, will have to be a Anti-Jackson Jackson man for Senator, and also an Anti-Jackson Governor and Council.

And as I now have stated facts I will now bid off the public's

Obedient servant,

**Lambert W. Hyland.**

Princess Anne, Sept. 1, 1834.

*Princess Anne, Sept. 16.*

Mr. Editor:—There is a report in circulation, that Mr. Jackson, the Anti-Jackson party in this county, have nominated a ticket for Assembly, and that I have refused to work on the ticket, in Somerset, Antigua and Montserrat are under martial law. Martial law prevails in St. Christopher's, has been and found such. The negroes in Basseterre, rose in a body, and demanded their wages, which they were free.

After our last election, I was told in the papers, we recognize from the Anti-Jackson party, in relation to the Jackson party, in the Northern gave some account. Accordingly, I feel it to be both unfeeling, and in, we have not the pleasure of reading, believing the report, and I, therefore, in the period.

ARRIVAL EXTRAORDINARY.—On Saturday morning the 13th inst. at the mouth of Wicomico River, there was to the beach, not a point East of Kinnion's Island, John Sullivan, Esq. Thus monday, days more than 3 days, in to, I set myself to work, and found, weighs 1000 lbs. He, in order to by a 16 foot, he was nowhere to be found. Mr. Sullivan of Wicomico C. Court, he is the commander of the Lightning, and belonging to the Capt. John Thomas, now in the Lightning, to call at Mr. Kelley's, a small boat, and proceed to Annapolis, to obtain, if possible, the name and place of Wm. Trollinger, a seaman, who, contrary to his orders, left the river and went to Norfolk, and shipped on board a British Schooner, bound to the Island of Cuba.

CHOLERA

Halifax, Aug. 7th, 1834.

R. ROSWORTH

THE "FAR WEST."

The New York Commercial contains an other letter relative to the far West, from its valuable correspondent, Mr. Catlin:

MOUTH OF FARGE WASHITA, }
Red River, 14th July, 1834 }

Under the protection of the United States Dragoons, I arrived at this place three days since, on my way again in search of the "Far West." How far I may *this time* follow the flying phantom, is uncertain. I am already again on the Trail of the *Buffalo* and the *fleet bounding Antelope*.

We shall start from hence in a few days, and other expeditions I may occasionally stop you from *terra incognita*, for such is the great expanse of country which we expect to range over and many we are to give, and country to explore as far as we proceed. We are at this place, on the banks of the Red River, having Mexico under our eye on the opposite bank. Our encampment is on the point of land between the Red and False Washita Rivers, at their junction, and the country about us is a Panorama too beautiful to be painted by a pen; it is, like most of the country about us, composed of Prairie and timber, alternating in the most delightful shapes and proportions that the eye ever measured or could desire. The verdure of every where of the deepest green, and the plains about us are literally speckled with Buffalo. We are distant from Fort Gibson about 200 miles, which distance we accomplished in ten days.

A great part of the way the country is prairie, gently undulating, well watered, and continually beautified copses and patches of timber. On our way we attended to the tops of some of the prairie hills, whose summits, I approached with no inconsiderable delight I rode to the top of one of these noble mounds in company with my friend Lieut. Wheelock, where we agreed that our horses unconsciously looked and admired. They thought not of the rich heritage that was under their feet, but, with a deep drawn sigh, then necks were bent, the reins dropped, and their eyes widely stretched over the landscape that was beneath us. Fancy has elevated upon the horizon was bounded, all around by mountains, and as I looked, a dreaming in azure as they vanished, as the pictured sides that adornment I was deepening into green as the eye ascended from the valleys. Beneath us, winding through the wooded bottoms, was seen with peculiar effect, the Hidatsa Cousin, marching as he strolled and, farmers at one of a mile and a half. Bugles were sounded in Indian (so to speak) helped to lengthen the procession. From the point to the island, the line was seen in miniature, and the undulating balcony which stretches beyond the view gave it, the appearance of a large wedge, gradually gaining over a carpet of green.

This precise superb country of land and soil, over which we have passed, belongs to the Creeks and Choctaws, and all other nations, chased and must disappear, as the trees in the world of agricultural pursuits.

On the right day of our march we met a party of Creeks, who had been to Fort Gibson, in exchange of the commodities, in company with Gen. Leavenworth, Col. Dodge, and several other officers, we shall cross paths at no long the metal of our arms, to lose our lives at the said and spent of fools. Then, we shall be free, and shake the dust and vanity, a heavier dam lay her ice up, and we all gave spot to the sword. Gen. Leavenworth met Col. Dodge with the pistols, gallantly and had comely behaved a fat cow, and were so heartily and gladly. I are sorry we cannot have a fat cow, and we are sorry we have to fall out over the plain alone, of the sunrises, younger and cry, lad me, chase the sun for a long time, the day of our upper crib, when at length the *fall spent* of my horse forced us to close company, and the sky-clearly assumed his shadows in the noon. Mr. Catlin was armed, but missing his fire, the muzzle entangled in her mane and was nearly broken in twain at the lock. My pistols were then brought to bear upon her, and though severely wounded yet she succeeded in reaching the Arkansas, and left me without a deed of chivalry to a lady. So ended the Indian hunters in our village have supplied us abundantly with buffalo meat, and most of the Indian country abroad of us will afford us corn and meat and an abundant supply.

We will bring here for a few days to recruit horses and men, after which the line of march will be resumed, and if the Pawnees or any other tribe of Indians give us reasons to believe, from their recent taunt and insult, it is probable that within a few days we shall finish them or *get behind*, indeed, though their agency and here, they can be our scarcely flying in haste to their last place.

The prevailing fury amongst the officers seems to be that of flagging them first, and then establishing Treaty of Peace. If they *have something right* I do not think they will send to meet us, but as *friends* I think we may bring them to a talk, if the proper means are adopted. We are here encamped on the ground on which Judge Martin and escorts were butchered, and which I expected to find but a few weeks since, but the mom of the discovery in a large body, they will presume that we are retaliating for the sake of revenge, and then will probably be shy of our approach. We are now the Washita—the Robinson is not. We are masters of a vessel and, We are far away yet to our home—and shall soon see what we *shall see*.

Great praise is due to Gen. Leavenworth and Dodge for their unremitted efforts to celebrate the movements of the Regiment of Dragoons by opening roads from Gibson and Towson to this place. Wheelock was sent at this place two companies of Infantry from Fort Towson, who will follow to the end of the Dragoons so far as necessary, transporting, with wagons, stores and supplies, and ready, at the same time, to cooperate with the Dragoons in case of attack. Gen. Leavenworth and Dodge have with us to us this spot, but how far they may proceed is uncertain. We know not *fate*, to oppose, for been suppressed depence, by a decree, dated 15th July.

*Affairs at Madrid.*—The news at Madrid on the 17th and 18th had not been received. The number of troops raised in the Country of Sir Isabella, is stated at from 10 to 12 thousand. In the Cantonments Convent of San Tomas, a still greater number were killed. A number of the other Convents were stormed and the doors of all of them having been unsafely thrown open, the nuns concealed themselves with plunder. The same was true of the good Friars in Calle de Ancha which was sacked on the 18th. The fury of the mob appears to have been directed solely against the monks

*Paris*, July 12.—The fête of the three days have commenced already and with the Chamber of Peers, the Chamber of Deputies, the Council of State, the Council of Ministers, the Court of Cassation, the Court of Accounts, the Council of Prefecture, the Council of Commerce, the Council of Public Works, the Council of Public Instruction, the Council of Public Health, the Council of Public Charity, the Council of Public Worship, the Council of Public Education, the Council of Public Industry, the Council of Public Commerce, the Council of Public Navigation, the Council of Public Agriculture, the Council of Public Manufactures, the Council of Public Mines, the Council of Public Forests, the Council of Public Roads, the Council of Public Bridges, the Council of Public Canals, the Council of Public Ports, the Council of Public Harbors, the Council of Public Lighthouses, the Council of Public Buoys, the Council of Public Beacons, the Council of Public Pilots, the Council of Public Sailors, the Council of Public Fishermen, the Council of Public Boatmen, the Council of Public Navigators, the Council of Public Explorers, the Council of Public Discoverers, the Council of Public Inventors, the Council of Public Artists, the Council of Public Musicians, the Council of Public Poets, the Council of Public Orators, the Council of Public Philosophers, the Council of Public Scientists, the Council of Public Mathematicians, the Council of Public Astronomers, the Council of Public Geologists, the Council of Public Naturalists, the Council of Public Botanists, the Council of Public Zoologists, the Council of Public Chemists, the Council of Public Physicians, the Council of Public Surgeons, the Council of Public Apothecaries, the Council of Public Dentists, the Council of Public Veterinarians, the Council of Public Farriers, the Council of Public Blacksmiths, the Council of Public Carpenters, the Council of Public Masons, the Council of Public Painters, the Council of Public Glaziers, the Council of Public Plumbers, the Council of Public Gilders, the Council of Public Varnishers, the Council of Public Polishers, the Council of Public Engravers, the Council of Public Printers, the Council of Public Publishers, the Council of Public Booksellers, the Council of Public Stationers, the Council of Public Paper Makers, the Council of Public Ink Makers, the Council of Public Pen Makers, the Council of Public Pencil Makers, the Council of Public Rubber Makers, the Council of Public Glass Makers, the Council of Public Porcelain Makers, the Council of Public Earthenware Makers, the Council of Public Stoneware Makers, the Council of Public Brick Makers, the Council of Public Tile Makers, the Council of Public Slate Makers, the Council of Public Lime Makers, the Council of Public Cement Makers, the Council of Public Plaster Makers, the Council of Public Mortar Makers, the Council of Public Concrete Makers, the Council of Public Asphalt Makers, the Council of Public Bitumen Makers, the Council of Public Tar Makers, the Council of Public Pitch Makers, the Council of Public Rosin Makers, the Council of Public Turpentine Makers, the Council of Public Oil Makers, the Council of Public Grease Makers, the Council of Public Soap Makers, the Council of Public Candle Makers, the Council of Public Tallow Makers, the Council of Public Wax Makers, the Council of Public Honey Makers, the Council of Public Bee Makers, the Council of Public Silkworm Makers, the Council of Public Cochineal Makers, the Council of Public Lac Makers, the Council of Public Shellac Makers, the Council of Public Gum Makers, the Council of Public Resin Makers, the Council of Public Gum Elastic Makers, the Council of Public Gutta Percha Makers, the Council of Public Caoutchouc Makers, the Council of Public Gutta Balata Makers, the Council of Public Gutta Tuna Makers, the Council of Public Gutta Sapodilla Makers, the Council of Public Gutta Chicle Makers, the Council of Public Gutta Jelutong Makers, the Council of Public Gutta Percha

## POETRY.

### THE BRIDAL RING.

This little golden circle wear,
'Twill bring thee life's best treasure;
Unchanging trust, and fondest care
Affection without measure!

Thine eye is bright in guileless truth,
And all its sweet revealings;
Tell of the buoyancy of youth,
Its warm, unwasted feelings.

Before thee—fresh as morning dews,
An untried world is spreading;
Veil'd in the soft and hallowing hues,
That fancy's light is shedding—

And when, amid its glowing bowers,
Thy youthful eye reposes—
See'st thou the many falling flowers,
The thorns, and sentless roses?

Gaily, you sparkling stream lies on,
When zenith beams are slanting:
But half its living lustre's gone,
Long ere the Sun's declining—

Thus—ofttimes fraught with earth's alloy,
Th' cooling tide of feeling,
Pass, with each radiant tint of joy,
As time is ever stealing—

Then, dearest, wear this hollow'd ring,
Now, in thy young heart's gladness—
Tho' coming years their shadows fling,
"Twill soften deepest sadness! M.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### The Tiger's Cave.

About three years ago, when I was at residence in Mexico, I embarked for Guayaquil, in order to visit some of the celebrated mountains of Quito. On arriving at Guayaquil, I found there two travellers, who were preparing to take the same route. These were Captain Wharton, an English naval officer, and a young midshipman, named Lincoln. The frigate, which Wharton commanded had suffered considerably in her voyage through the South Seas, and as it was now undergoing the necessary repairs, Wharton resolved to devote some of his leisure time to visiting the forests and mountains of Quito. It was quickly agreed that we should [illegible] together, I found Wharton a frank and open hearted man; and his young favorite, Lincoln, a youth of eighteen, had a handsome and honest countenance with an expression of determined bravery.

We set out on a fine morning, attended by my huntsman, Frank, and two Indian guides. On beginning to ascend the mountains, the scenery became more enchanting at every step. The mighty Andes, like a vast amphitheatre, covered to their summits with gigantic trees, towered aloft; the snow crested Chimborazo raised its proud front; the terrific Cotopaxi sent forth volumes of smoke and flame; and innumerable other mountains, for miles, from the far spreading Cordilleras, faded away in the distance. With an involuntary shudder, I entered the narrow path that leads into the magnificent forest. The monkeys leaped from branch to branch, the parrots chattered incessantly, and the eagles from amidst the tall cypresses whose they had built their nests, sent down a wild cry. The further we advanced, new objects presented themselves at every side; the stately palms, with their broad sword-like leaves, the singular aspidras, the splendid magnolia, the tall aloe tree, and the evergreen oak, reared themselves among the sweet fragrant orange groves, with whose fragrance was blended the aromatic perfumes of the vanilla.

Towards evening our guides began to quicken their pace, and we hastened after them. In a short time they entered a clearing of [illegible], which we quickly discovered the cause. By the light of a large fire, which was kindled in an open space of the forest, we descried a little Indian village, consisting of several huts erected on trunks of trees, and to which were appended ladders of reeds. The Indian who was employed in replenishing the fire answered the cry of our guides, in a similar tone, and after a short conference, we were conducted into one of the huts where we passed the night.

Early in the morning, we again resumed our way through the deep shade of the forest, and in due time stopped to enjoy a repast under the broad leaved palm. Suddenly, one of the Indians motioned us to be silent, and putting his ear to the ground, appeared to be listening to some sound, which, however, was not heard by us. We paused and attentively watched his motions. In a few minutes, he raised his head, beckoned us to follow him, and he leaped lightly forward, and laid his ear to the ground, and shortly after we heard a faint voice shriek a faint help. We hurried on, with difficulty restraining our young mahogany from advancing before the rest of the party, and had proceeded but a short way, when the shriek was repeated close beside us. We stopped, on a motion from our guides, who, parting gently the intervening boughs, gave to view a scene which caused us hastily to grasp our arms.

In an open space blazed a large fire, round which were seated several men in tattered uniforms, they were armed, and appeared to be holding a consultation regarding a beautiful Indian girl, who was bound by cords to a tree. The Indians prepared their bows and arrows, but, he bound them to desist until we gave the signal for attack. On the approach of the conference, one of the men approached the girl and said, "Say, you will not comfort us in your village?—No—Nay" answered the young Indian, firmly but sobbing—"never child" he repeated, with a scornful laugh, "Say you will not be persuaded to lead us to your hut?—No," she again replied—"we will see how long the lily will bring the thorn"—and with these words the ruffian snatched a brand from the fire, and again approached her. "Go bestowed to get ready our guns; but so impetuously of Lincoln could not be restrained, and casting his form him he sprang sword just as the brand had touched the shoulder of the girl, and struck the villian helpless to the earth. At the same instant, the Indian arrows whistled through the air, and wounded two of the others, but not, it appeared, dangerously, as they fled with their terrified comrades.

Our midshipman, meanwhile, had unbound the girl, who, the instant she was free, knelt down before him, and poured out her gratitude in the most impassioned language. We learned that her name was Yanna, and that her parents dwelt in a village in one of the deepest recesses of the forest; that she had left home early in the morning to gather cocoa—and that, having strayed too far, she had suddenly found herself surrounded by the ruffians from whom we had just rescued her, and who had endeavored, by threats and violence, to force her to guide them to the village we could not withstand her prayers to accompany her home. There we were quickly surrounded by the Indians, whom we found to possess an almost European fairness of complexion. Yanna immediately ran up to her parents, who were chief of the tribe, and spoke to them with animation, using all the while the most expressive gestures. As soon as she had finished her narrative, her parents hastened forward, and kneeling before us, kissed our hands with expressions of the deepest gratitude, and the whole of the tribe knelt along with them, pouring forth mingled thanks and blessings. Then on a sudden they started up, and seized us, they bore us in triumph to the hut of the chief, where we were treated with the utmost hospitality. Wharton smiled to me as he remarked, that our young midshipman and Yanna had disappeared together. Shortly after, Yanna returned, bahing Lincoln with one hand, and carrying in the other a chaplet of flowers, which she immediately placed on his head. On the following morning we again set out, and as we parted, the beautiful eyes of Yanna were filled with tears.

On leaving the village, we continued to wind round Chimborazo's wide base; but its snowy head no longer shone above us in clear brilliancy, for a dense fog was gradually gathering round it, and announced their approach of a violent storm. We soon found that their fears were well founded. The fog rapidly covered and obscured the whole of the mountain; the atmosphere was suffocating, and yet so humid that the steel work of our watches was covered with rust, and the watches stopt. The river beside which we were travelling rushed down with still greater impetuosity, and from the clefts of the rocks which lay on the left of our path, were suddenly precipitated small rivulets, that bore the roots of trees, and loosened serpents along with them. These rivulets often came down so suddenly and so violently that we had great difficulty in preserving our footing. The thunder at length began to roll, and resounded through out the mountainous passes. Then came the lightning, flash following flash—above, around, beneath—every where a sheet of fire. We sought a temporary shelter in a cleft of the rocks, whilst one of our guides hastened on to seek a more secure asylum. In a short time he returned—he had discovered a spacious cavern. We proceeded thither immediately, and with great difficulty and not a little danger, at last got into it.

The noise and raging of the storm continued with so much violence that we could not hear the sound of our own voices. I had stationed myself near the entrance of the cave, and could observe, through the opening, which was straight and narrow, the singular scene without. The highest cedar trees were struck down, or bent like reeds, monkeys and parrots lay strewed upon the ground, killed by the falling branches; the water had collected in the path we had just passed, and hurried along like a mountain stream. When the storm had somewhat abated, our guides ventured out in order to ascertain if it were possible to continue our journey. The cave in which we had taken refuge was so extremely dark, that, if we moved a few paces from the entrance, we could not see an inch before us, and we were debating as to the propriety of leaving it before the Indians came back. When we suddenly heard a singular groaning or growling in the farther end of the cavern, which instantly fixed all our attention. Wharton and myself listened anxiously; but our daring and incomsiderate young friend together with our huntsman, crept upon their hands and knees, and endeavor d to discover, by groping, from whence the sound proceeded. They had not advanced far into the cavern, before we heard them utter an exclamation of surprise; and they returned to us, each carrying in their arms an animal singularly marked, and about the size of a cat, seemingly of great strength and power. Wharton had scarcely glanced at them when he exclaimed in consternation, "Good God! we have come in the den of——" He was interrupted by a fearful cry of dis may from our guides who came rushing precipitately towards us, crying out "A tiger! a tiger!"—and, at the same time, with extraordinary rapidity, they climbed up a cedar tree, which stood at the entrance of the cave, and hid themselves among the branches.

After the first sensation of horror and surprise, which rendered me motionless for a moment had subsided, I grasped my fire arms. Wharton had already regained his composure and self possessing; and he called on to assist him instantly in blocking up the mouth of the cave with an immense stone, which fortunately lay near it. The sense of approaching danger augmented our strength, for we now distinctly heard the growl of the ferocious animal, and we were lost beyond redemption if it reached the entrance before we could get it closed; ere this was done, we could distinctly see the tiger bounding towards the spot, and stooping in order to creep into his den by the narrow opening. At this fearful moment, our exertions were successful, and the great stone kept the wild beast at bay. There was a small open space, however, left between the top of the entrance and the stone, through which we could see the head of the animal, illuminated by its glowing eyes, which it rolled, glaring with fury upon us. Its frightful roaring too resounded to the depths of the cavern, and was answered by the hoarse growling of the cubs, which Lincoln and Frank had seized from them. Our ferocious enemy attempted first to remove the stone with his powerful claws, and then to push it with his head from its place, and these efforts proving abortive, served only to increase his wrath. He uttered a frightful howl, and his flaming eyes darted into the darkness of our retreat.

"Now is the time to fire at him!" said Wharton, with his usual calmness; "aim at his eyes, the ball will go through his brain, and we shall then have a chance to get rid of him."

Frank seized his double barrelled gun and Lincoln his pistols. The former placed the muzzle within a few inches of the tiger, and Lincoln did the same. At Wharton's command they both drew the triggers at the same moment; but no shot followed. The tiger, who seemed aware that the flash indicated an attack upon him, sprang, growling, from the entrance, but feeling himself unhurt, immediately turned back again, and stationed himself at his former place. The powder in both pieces was wet—they therefore proceeded to draw the useless loading, whilst Wharton and myself hastened to seek our powder flask. It was so extremely dark, that we were obliged to grope about the cave, and at last coming in contact with the cubs, we heard a rustling noise, as if they were playing with some metal substance, which we soon discovered was the canister we were looking for. Most unfortunately, however, the animals had pushed off the lid with their claws, and the powder was strewed over the damp earth and rendered entirely useless. This discovery excited the greatest consternation.

"All is over now," said Wharton; "We have only to choose whether we shall die of hunger, or upon the entrance to the bloodthirsty monster without, and so make a quicker end of the matter."

So saying he placed himself close behind the stone which for the moment defended us, and looked undauntedly upon the lightning eyes of the tiger. Lincoln stood and swore, and Frank took a piece of strong cord from his pocket and hastened to the farther end of the cave, I knew not with what design. We soon, however, heard a low stifled groaning, and the tiger, who heard it also, became more restless and disturbed than ever. He went backwards and forwards before the entrance of the cave in the most wild and impetuous manner, then stood still, and then stretching out his neck in the direction of the forest, broke forth in a deafening howl. One two Indian guides took advantage of this opportunity to discharge several arrows from the tree. He was struck more than once, but the light weapons bounded back harmless from his thick skin. Although however, one of them struck him near the eye, and the arrow remained sticking in the wound. He now broke down in the wildest fury, sprang at the tree and tore it with his claws. But having at length succeeded in getting rid of the arrow, he became more calm, and laid himself down as before in front of the cave.

Frank now returned from the farther end of the den, and a glance showed us what he had been doing. He had strangled the two cubs, and before we were aware of his intention, he threw them through the opening to the tiger. No sooner did the animal perceive them, than he gazed earnestly upon them, and began to examine them closely, turning them cautiously from side to side. As soon as he became aware that they were dead, he uttered so piercing a howl of sorrow that we were obliged to put our hands to our ears. When I censured my huntsman for the rashness and cruelty of the action, I perceived by his blunt and abrupt endeavors that he also had lost all hopes of rescue, and with it all sense of the distinction between master and servant.

The thunder had now ceased, and the storm had sunk to a gentle gale, we could hear the songs of birds in the neighboring forest, and the sunbeams streaming among the branches. The contrast only made our situation more horrible. The tiger had laid himself down beside his whelps. He was a beautiful animal, of great size and strength, and his limbs being stretched out at full length, displayed his immense power of muscle. All at once another roar was heard at a distance, and the tiger immediately rose and answered it with a mournful howl. At the same instant our Indians uttered a shriek, which announced that some new danger threatened us. A few moments confirmed our worst fears, for another tiger not quite so large as the former, came rapidly towards the spot where we were. "This enemy will prove more cruel than the other," said Wharton; "for this is the female, and she knows no pity for those who deprive her of her young."

The look which the tigress gave, when she had examined the bodies of her cubs, surpassed every conception of the horrible that can be for a fiend, and the tiger mingled his mournful cries with her's. Suddenly her roaring was lowered to a hoarse grumbling, and we saw her cautiously stretch out her head, extend her nostrils, and look round as if in search of the murderers of her young. Her eyes quickly fell upon us, and she made a swing forward with the intention of penetrating to our place of safety. Perhaps she might have been enabled by her immense strength to push away the stone, had not we with all our united power, held it against her. When she found that all her efforts were fruitless, she approached the tiger who lay stretched out beside his cubs, and he arose and joined in her hollow roaring. They stood together for a few moments as if in consultation, and they suddenly went off at a rapid pace, and disappeared from our sight. Their howling died away in the distance, and then entirely ceased. We now began to entertain better hopes of our condition; but Wharton shook his head—"Do not flatter yourselves," said he, "with the belief that these animals will let us escape out of their sight till they have had their revenge. The hours we have to live are numbered."

Nevertheless there still appeared a chance of our rescue, for to our surprise, we saw both of our Indians standing before the entrance, and heard them call to us to seize the only possibility of flight, for that the tigers had gone round the hight, possibly to seek another inlet to the cave, all the greatest haste the stone was put aside, and we stepped forth from our place. That we had encountered a living grave, Wharton was the last who left it, he was unwilling to loose his double-barrelled gun, and stopped to take it up the, he thought only of making our escape the tiger, though at a distance, and completely struck into a side path. By with which the storm had strewed our way, and the slipperiness of the road of flight was slow and difficult.

We had proceeded thusior a quater of an hour, when we found that our way led along the edge of a rocky cliff with innumerable fissures. We had just entered upon it, when suddenly the Indians who were before us, uttered one of their piercing shrieks, and we immediately became aware that the tigers where in pursuit of us. Urged by despair, we rushed towards one of the breaks or gulfs in our way, over which was thrown a bridge of reeds, that sprung up and down at every step, and could be trod with safety by the light foot of the Indians alone. Deep in the hollow below rushed an impetuous stream, and a thousand pointed and jagged rocks threatened destruction on every side. Lincoln, my huntsman, and myself passed over the chasm in safety; but Wharton was still in the middle of the waving bridge, and endeavoring to steady himself, when both the tigers were seen to issue from the adjoining forest; and the moment they descried us they bounded towards us with dreadful roarings. Meantime Wharton had nearly gained the safe side of the gulf, and we were all clambering up the rocky cliff except Lincoln who remained at the reedy bridge to assist his friend to step upon firm ground. Wharton, though the ferocious animals where close upon him, never lost his courage or presence of mind. As soon as he had gained the edge of the cliff he knelt down, and with his sword divided the fastenings by which the bridge was attached to the rock. He expected that an effectual barrier would thus be put to the further progress of our pursuers; but he was mistaken, for he had scarcely accomplished his task, when the tigress, without a moments pause, rushed towards the chasm and attempted to bound over it. It was a fearful sight to see the mighty animal for a moment in the air above the abyss; but her strength was not equal to the distance—she fell into the gulf, and before she reached the bottom she was torn into a thousand pieces by the jagged points of the rocks. Her fate did not in the least dismay her companion, he followed her with an immense spring, and reached the opposite side, but only with his fore claws, and thus he clung to the edge of the precipice, endeavoring to gain a footing The Indians again uttered a wild shriek, as of all hope had been lost But Wharton who was nearest the edge of the rock, advanced cowardly towards the tiger, and struck his sword in the animal's breast Maddened with pain, the furious beast collected all his strength, and flying one of his hind legs upon the edge of the cliff, he seized Wharton by the thigh. The heroic man still preserved his fortitude he spurred the siem of a spear with his left hand, to steady and support himself, while with his right he wrenched, and violently turned the sword that was still in the breast of the tiger All this was the work of an instant. The Indians, Frank, and myself, hastened to his assistance; but Lincoln who was advancing at his side, had seized Wharton's gun, which lay near upon the ground, and struck so power ful a blow with the butt end upon the head of the tiger, that the animal, stunned and over-powered, let go his hold, and fell back into the abyss. The unhappy Lincoln has ever, had not calculated upon the force of his blow; he staggered forward, rested upon the edge of the precipice, extended his hand to seize upon any thing to save himself—but in vain. For an instant he hovered over the gulf, and then fell into it, to rise no more.

We gave vent to a shriek of horror—then for a few minutes there was a dead and awful silence. When we were able to revert to our own condition, I found Wharton lying insensible on the brink of the precipice. We examined his wound, and found that he was torn dreadfully. The Indians collected some herbs, the application of which stopped the bleeding, and we then bound up the mangled limb It was now evening, and we were obliged to resolve upon passing the night under the shelter of some cleft in the rocks. The Indians made a fire to keep the wild beasts from our cassaly, but to a sleep visited my eyes. I sat at Wharton's bed and listened to his deep breathings. It became more and more hard and deep, and his hand grasped violently, as if in convulsive movements. His consciousness had not returned, and in this situation he passed the whole night In the morning the Indians proposed to bear our wounded friend back to the village we had left the previous day They plaited some strong branches together, and formed a hight to repose the gulf It was a mournful procession On the way Wharton suddenly opened his eyes, but instantly closed them again, and lay immoveable as before Towards evening we drew near our destination; and our Indian friends, when they saw our situation, expressed the deepest sympathy; but the whole tribe assembled round us, and utter ed piercing cries of grief, when they learnt poor Lincoln's fate Yanna burst into tears; and her brothers hastened away, accompanied by other Indians, in search of the body. I remained with our wounded friend, he still lay immoveable to every thing around him Sleep at length overpowered me. Towards morning, a song of lamentation and wailing aroused me—it was from the Indians, who were returning with Lincoln's body.—Yanna was weeping beside it. I hastened to meet them, but was glad to turn back again, when my eyes fell upon the torn and lifeless body of our young companion. The Indians had laid him upon the tiger's skins, which they had strewed with green boughs; and they now bore him to the burial place of their tribe Yanna sacrificed on his tomb the most beautiful ornament she possessed—her long black hair—an offering upon the grave of him who, it is possible, had first awakened the feelings of tenderness in her innocent bosom.

On the third day, as I sat at Wharton's bed, he suddenly merely he raised his head, and opening his eyes gazed fixedly upon a corner of the room. His countenance changed in a most extraordinary manner; it was deadly pale, and seemed to be turning to marble. I saw that the hand of death was upon him. "All is over," he gasped out, while his looks continued upon the same spot; "there it stands!"—and he fell back and expired.

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*The Memory of Joy untold sore.*—These moments will then seem to you but as yonder islands that stud the Rhone—the stream lingers by them for a moment, and then hurries on its rapid course; they vary, but do not interrupt the tide. Rather let these barks be as our lives; and this river the one thought that flows eternally by both, blessing each with undying freshness.

## THE FAITHLESS HUSBAND.

*From a work lately published.*

There is no suffering more acute than that felt by an affectionate and sensitive mind, mourning over the violation of nuptial vows. This suffering is not confined to the unhappy woman, in the dwelling of poverty, who, at the midnight hour, trembles, as she hears the approaching footsteps of her drunken husband. You may go into many an elegantly furnished abode and find the broken-hearted wife and mother, surrounded by external comfort, and yet in solitude, and silence, and tears.—There is nothing that will compensate for the neglect of those we love. "I have seen," says a quaint writer, "she accomplished wife, before twenty moons had waned since she changed her name, sitting alone and solitary as the sparrow on the housetop. Perhaps her health was now so delicate that the nourishing care of her partner was almost necessary to her existence; but he was gone away to some dissipated club. Perhaps he returns at midnight, breathing the fumes of wines, and storming with the smoke of segars."

You call him a brute who breaks his wife's head; so he also is a brute who breaks her heart; and now many an unhappy wife sits friendless and alone, during all the hours of the evening, and even of the night, when her faithless husband is seeking his pleasures in other society. How painful must be her reflections on thus finding her fondest anticipations disappointed, and the fireside, at which she hoped to be blessed with sympathy and society, deserted and desolate. That man deserves not the generous affections of a wife, who will not invite her love by the respects and honor of personal attention. It is not a few gaudy trinkets and occasional freaks of fondness that can give your wife a happy heart, and make her home a happy one. There must be real substantial kindness, the unequivocal evidence of love for the society and joys of home.

It is not unfrequently that a wife mourns over the alienated affections of her husband, when she has made no effort herself to strengthen and increase his attachment. She thinks, because he once loved her, he ought always to love her, and she neglects those attentions which first enchanted his heart. Many a wife is thus the cause of her own neglect and sorrow.—That woman deserves not a husband's generous love, who will not greet him with smiles as he returns from the labors of the day; who will not try to chain him to his home by the sweet enchantment of a cheerful room and a cheerful heart.—There is not one man in a thousand so unfeeling as to withstand such an influence, and break away from such a home.

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*A Toast helped out.*—At a 4th of July celebration in Delaware, where General Ross presided, a militia colonel, who was sitting next to him, was called upon for a toast. Not having prepared himself before hand, he was a little puzzled what to give. He thought a minute, and finally concluded it should be something of a military nature; but precisely what he had not fully determined, when his arose and thundered forth:

"The Military of our country—may they never want"—here he hesitated—"may they never want"—here he boggled—"may they never want—Gentlemen" he came to a full stop, and looking imploingly at the president, whispered, "what the devil shall I say next?"

"And never be wanted," whispered back the General.

"And never be wanted," roared out the Colonel.

Thus they made between them a capital toast, which neither of them, and perhaps nobody else, would originally have thought of—reading, when put together, as follows;

"The Military of our country—may they never want, and never be *wanted*."

*N. Y. Paper.*

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*God Willing.*—It is very common for persons, in announcing a religious meeting, to say, such or such an assemblage will take place, at such or such or such a time, and for such or such purposes, *God Willing*. But in advertising any matter of business, the same sort of persons do not express any submission or deference to the will of God. They say, for instance, on such a day and at such an hour, I will sell at auction such and such kind of goods, and in like manner and manner they advertise their intentions to do any other kind of worldly business.

A negro preacher says, Dere will be preaching in dis here place on Monday night all next week, God willin, and on Tuesday night, wedder, or no.

But the persons above mentioned confine their *whether or no* solely to their worldly matters, expressing all due piety and dependence on God in matters of religion. Now wherefore is this difference? They announce a meeting, the express object of which is to worship the Almighty and therefore they cannot suppose he will object to it. Perhaps, however, it is this very coincidence, that he will not object, which, in this case makes them so very willing to appeal to him; while, in their dealings between man and man, not being quite so certain of his entire approbation, they think it the most prudent way to say nothing about it.

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*Hope.*—They conversed on the future; they made plans; in the wide sterility of the world they laid out the garden of household love, and filled it with flowers; forgetful of the wind that scatters, and the frost that kills.