THOS. W. ATKIN. EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

The Trapper.

A LEGEND OF THE WEST.

On the shores of the Hudson, in time long nce passed away, an isolated being lived, aring the name of Nick Wolsey. His solary home was in the valley of the highlands bout a mile from the river's bank, and his cupation consisted in hunting and trapping, nd trading for fors with the Indians. He was all and gount, with a peculiarly stern and wen melancholy expression of feature, and rom his lonely, gloomy habits, seemed to aim no kith nor kindred with any living reature. The only companion of his hours as a grizzly deer hound, whose speed o'erntched the ficetest buck; and once he closd with a silver panther, and, despite the aster's furious struggles, tore the windpipe n his throat. Couched before the fire in e log-cabin, he would watch each move and re of his master, and be as ready as his ndow to obey his beck and look. Thus years had come and gone, and still

und no change in the trapper's home One day, a party of Indians, of the Pebeet tribe, approached the dwelling, and proffered skips in exchange for the white man's fire-water and gunpowder. Among them was a girl of singular beauty, and with her Nick Wulsey became suddenly and deeply enamoured. As he looked at her full. round, and faultless form, his eyes flashed with the fire in his veins, and the volcano his passion burst through each fibre of his Ne sooner was this feeling engender. ed, than he strove to win the tawny-skinned beauty—as many a fair one has been won pouring gifte into her lop; and long before other accompanied by a present of

ef, whose fiery glance showed the eftent dram, bent his bow, and licularly to the clouds: perpadicularly to the bloods, fato the earth, quivering with directed the trapper to remain by of the weapon. Then he shot for one vards, in a direct line, and the exride was conducted to the spot where ar and friends. A third was o the ground, a few feet from where e stood, and the chief, who acted as priest in the ceremony, addressed Nick Wulsey by saying, as he again pointed an arrow upds : " If my white brother would win the hird, he must catch her ere she mains her at;" and drawing his bow, the barbed artwanged from the string, and away rushthe trapper at the Signal. For a brief se the coquette seemed resolved to reach goal which would have freed her from the d troth; but stopping suddenly in her d race, she turned upon her heel, and berself, with a ringing hogh, into 's outstretched arms.

give great satisfaction.e. In secret he had him to gain the prize, ned ripening, he saw him and hat for.

> all his savage like a tiger bout buryat had crash-

Indian's grasp ickly revealed

the brown tint of seering autumo, and Nick and fixing one end to his rude stirrup, three late one evening, he was somewhat astonish peared even to select the path with core, so ed, and not a little vexed, at his wife's neg. that the prisoner might not be injured by brake lecting to meet him, according to her won on brier in their progress. ted custom, some short distance from the log In silence—without one word being spoken cabin.

the threshold, he stumbled heavily against omething laid across it. Upon stooping to ascertain the cause, he discovered the lifeless pody of his faithful deer-hound

Minimee, I say !"

"Hush!" exclaimed a voice in a whisper. Hush, you'll wake my child."

" Wake your child?" repeated he, hearing his wife nestling her infant to her bosom, as he threw open the door. " Wake yourthe sentence was unfinished. Fell horror petrified him with the sight that presented itself; his lower inw dropped, and his eyes seemed rendy to start from their sockets; the warm pulse ceased its throbbing. Sifting before the hearth, upon the floor, there was the vo other, bearing marks of cruel violence her gashed features and disordered dress, and pressing to her breast the headless trunk her infant. Pale was her countenance; and all its horrid form.

" Say," screamed the trapper, rushing to the side of his demented wife-" say howwho has done this?"

" Hush!" replied Minimee, " do you not see he sleeps ?"

"God of heaven!" exclaimed he-" she' laft-gone wild-mad !" and serreely less so himself, the strong, bold hunter howled in his

For days he was unable to learn the particulars of the terrible entestrophe. At length, a change took place in the benighted reason of his wife; but, like the remaining spark in the charred ember, it was the last effort of the mind ere death expunged its miscries.

It appeared that at sugget Minimen preparing to set out to meet her husband, aflo's skin, and blacing him on his bed of straw arms and neck, and rings and baubles of when the long shadow of a man was enst sudde bedizened her person. Then the denly into the entrance, and as quickly disagby flask was offered gratuitously to the peared. The deer-hound sprung from the any, and Nick's suit progressed with the door, on which he had been lying, and, as he a and velocity of a sky-rocket. In leaped to the doorway, followed by his misort time a demand was made for the red tress, the sharp crack of a rifle was heard, and the noble animal fell dead at her feet hat and knife to the father, and a willing. In an instant afterwards, the form of an Indian, whom Minimee at once recon the foiled assassin at her marriage, bounded into the cabin, and, despite the mother's furi ous struggles, clutched her child from his lit tle couch, and brandishing his knife with say age yells, severed the head from its body.

"There," said he, pitching the corpse to rards the frantic mother, " is my ravenge .food to the red man's wrong, is as water to re. I am satisfied. Farewell!" and turn upon his heel, he quitted the spot, like ons o had accomplished a noble deed, with low and had by footfall

The hitherto heppy and contented home of he trapper was now desolated. It was a long, g time since tears had fallen from Nick Wolsey's eyes ; but us he watched the sinkng moments of his dying wife, they chased renms, and showed the floodgates of his mart was open. - As the sun rose, the spirit of his speed was unabated.

"Revenge !" exclaimed the trapper, rising m the side of the dead body of his wife, over high he had mourned for hours. " I'll have uch revenge !" continued he, with a convulsive laugh. " The white man's vengeance hall at least match the red ?

Mounting his small but fleet horse, caught from the wild prairie, the trapper turned his send towards the west, and driving his heels into her flanks, galloped, like one rerkless of fe and limb, to the valley of the Muhawk. Phere, as he anticipated, he found the tribe rom whom his Indian wife had been chosen Brief was the horrid tale of his wrongs, and as brief his demand for justice.

" Give me," said the trapper, " the murderer, and let me deal with him as I list."

The chiefs listened with that seeming ana. thy with which they listen to every relation. whether of good or of evil; and continued to send volumes of amoke, curling up from their lips, as they sat in a circle about the fire, without a perceptible emotion of any kind. —
At length the elder said, after a long silence, My white brother says well. Let it be so. Deal with him as you list. Take him hence." The consent obtained, a howl of savage

delight burst from the trapper's brenst as he unded like w galled tiger upon his viction. " You're mine!" cried be, clutching the remorseless wretch by the throat, and lifting him from the earth in his brawny grasp like And a weak, puny child. "You're mine!" reng the peated he; "and as ye gave no mercy, none d the shall be given ye."

the Winding long narrow strips of untapped hide round the shoulders, arms, and wrists of we've no time to argue it-hand down another the prisoner, he bound them tight to his body, pullet."

Wolsey was a rough, but doating father .- himself upon his horse to retrace his steps a Upon returning from examining his traps, a slow and leisure pace. The trapper ap-

in that long, long night-they continued on Where is Minamee, I wonder ?" said he, through waste and wild. The unruffled Hadfreshing mists rolled along the sides of the is for their interest to do the work of the gether with pieces of dried skin, formed a some of the methods which she adonts-th ced it face to face with his prisoner .the fixed glassy stare betokened madness in The horrified wretch clenched and ground ference to this matter: his teeth as the body pressed upon his; but no groan escaped his lips. His bloodshot raise funds to circulate Free Trade Tracts in eyes revealed the anguish of his soul; still he Foreign Countries. About four hundred and would not speak. In a few minutes the liv- forty thousand were subscribed. Some ing and the dead were hahed together. The these tracts are to be printed in New York, for fer to admit American and German corn in breathing man and putrid corpse, festering in circulation in the United States." on, were as one. When so much of Here is proof positive, that the Locofoco the horrid work was finished, the trapper stood with folded arms, and, with fiendish mile, surveyed the advancement of his task.

" And now to complete it," said he, lifting the load lightly in his arms, and placing it longways on the back of his horse tethered on the green sward. The primal snuffed the nir, and would have plunged from his bu m the cradle. Girding Mr. Polk, from wh ne fashion as the bodies were large and decided b neither jolt por jar could move it from its fire

orn, you shall, for the first time alo left the prairie grass, feel the effects of the hand, he struck the animal sharply until moht to a citch of fare and cain. Flake of four flew from his mouth, and streams of perspiration rolled from every pore in his skin eaping in the air, like a stricken stag, he snaped the bond which held him, and at leng with one terrific plunge and cry of terror roke away with the speed of thought, an wept through forest, swamp and wild, with nadness in every stride. On, on he went.-The flood passed, the prairie gained; still on he went. The noontide sun darted his rays, unbroken by leaf or bough, upon the fleeing erloaded steed; but still his gallop was un slackened. His skimming alado gigantic in the falling light; and still he ued on. The pale moon tipped the th fleecy clouds with her silver light; and

'Tis said-but ever in a whisper-by inters of the far west, that the horse may l een scouring the plains, where the footfall sen is seldem heard, with his load of the li og and the dead.

Rules for Ladies.

Marry not a profune man, because the d avity of his heart will corrupt your ch ren and embitter your existent

Marry not a gambler, a tippler, or a frequenter of taverns, because he who has n regard for himself will pever have any

Marry not a man who makes promise which he never performs, because you can

Marry not a man whose actions do not corspond with his sentiments, because the pasas have dethroped reason, and he is prepared to commit every crime to which an vil nature, unrestrained, can instigate him. The state of that man who regards not his own ideas of right and wrong is deplorable, and the less you have to do with him the bet-

Marry not a man who is in the habit of runing after all the girls in the country, because his affections are continually wavering, and, therefore, never can be permanent.

Marry not a man who neglects his business, if he does so when single, he will do worse when married.

" Ain't it wicked to rob this hen-roost

That's a great moral question, Gumbo.

POLITICAL

From the New York Courier and Enquirer.

British Gold and the Locofocos The great aim of the Locofocos in the com ing election is to destroy the policy of protecting American American labor against foreign labor. This is the simple point at issue. The Whige are in favor of such protection striding towards the door; and as he reached son refletced the clear rays of the moon, bright the Locofocos are against it. Of course forand unbroken as a looking glass. The re. eign nations side with the Locofocos, since it ing a monopoly of the home market by the highland in graceful folds, and nothing broke merican people. If the protective policy on the ear but the wash of waters and the prevails we shall do our own labor; if not, "Minimee!" he shouted, with steatorian melancholy note of the whip-poor-will. Just foreigners will do it for us. Great Britain lungs. "Sen and earth! how happened this? as the first tinge of light streaked the east, has lung made it the great object of her am. shut the duor in the face of any attempt to ne. the trapper arrived at the door of his cabin; bition to be the "work shop of the world," gotiate a commercial arrangement on the factand after securing his prisoner, beyond the She desires to manufacture all the goods used ing of a fair and substantial reciprocity. We chance of escape, to the trunk of a primeval by the rest of the world. In that way the willow hard by, he at once began the task of rest of the world will pour its wealth into her his unequalled, unheard of revenge. With a coffers, and will thus become tributary to her ton and tobacco-excl hatchet, he cut the long and stout branches greatness. In order to effect this result she of the great agricultural states of the west. from the willow, and tying them firmly to. will spare no effort. We have already seen sort of rough, strong basket, resembling a 'bounty' which she pays on exports of her the way of access to the English market. Is large cradle. When this was complete, he goods-the loans which she makes to her it to be wondered at then, that they re dood curdled in his veins, and the checked threw his helpless captive into it, at full length, manufacturers, &c, all of which are intend. and meet high duties on American flour b with his face upwards, and, passing strips of ed to enable her people to undersell American side through the appertures of the cradle from manufacturers in the American market. An. liberal commercial policy three years ago bound him fast, that not other method to which she resorts is the dison a single might be moved. Then, taking semination among our people of Free Trade Times has the following paragraph, with re. that country to Free Trade principles and the

"A subscription was recently opened

are assisted in the crusade against Protection by British gold. Every manufacturer in G. Britain is directly interested in the success of the Locofocos. If J. K. Polk is elected, protection will be abandoned - American mur ufactures will be destroyed-the America rople must then depend on foreigners for their needed goods; and thus the manufa-turers of Birmingham, Manufacturer, and or till be stood with er English cities, find new our merica. They can therefore, efford to spen tains a paragraph from a iving a long list of subscriptions received for s purpose at a public meeting recently be

to Mr. Mirrory read the following list ective sums being receive with loud and hearty cheering by the au-

ence. The restrict of the complete	2012
The Hon, the Lord Prevest	£100
A. & J. Denison, George Square	200
Charles Tennent & Co.	200
William Dixon	200
Samuel Higgiobotham	
Dunlup, Williams & Co.	200
Buchanan, Hamilton & Co.	100
A Priend	60
Note Thompson	50
Jumes Scott 17- 15-11	50
Alexander Graham	50
	50
William Stirling & Sens & Man Note .	
S.D. & Thus, Brown at the street agreed	10000
J. & A. Arulerma	30
William Genmel	40
Robert Dalgish John Whitehead	30
George Smith	30
John Ker	25
James Oswald	25
W. G. Mitchell	21
A. & D. J. Bunatoyne	21
John Young out to the land	21
Robert Stewart	21
Andrew Mitchell	20
Alexander Macgregor	20
I Take the Company of	

We ought to expect that foreigners will ma v exertion in their power to obtain rol of our markets. It is their b do so. We should pursue the same policy we were similarly situated. We she it necessary to do so. These Bri facturers act only like shree ortance to persu ble, to abandon the protective policy. Like expert and skilful salesmen, they use all the means in their power to make us believe that they can sell us goods on much better terms Locofoco candidate for Governor in this state, a love of country and a they see that if Henry Clay is elected President, and the policy of Protection is establish. Atlas, of a recent date, very forcibly express- give his famous vote in 1824, wou

ed this apprehension in the following para- him to urge through a law equally proscrip

"The election of Mr. Clay must, WE FEAR,

be looked upon as to a considerable extent. the confirmation of the principle of commercial restriction. He has always been the consistent advocate of a PROTECTIVE TA. RIFF, and the cause of the Whigs has al. ways been identified with that of the New ter (N. Y.) Democrat. England manufacturers, who aim at acquirder that such is the policy of the most respec table and intelligent statesmen of America when we consider that by our corn laws we take nothing from the United States but that which we cannot possible do without their cotluding the staple produce by a sliding scale ingeniously framed so as to throw the maximum amount of impediment in high duties on English manufactures? A would have prevented the passing of the restrictive Turiff of the United States, and would have given a decided ascendancy in Free Trade party. A liberal commercial policy adopted ten years hence, as from preent indications would appear to be the probable result, may very possibly full to recove hat previous blue schange for British manufactures when the manufacturing systems of Prussia, Saxony, and New England have acquired strength and become consolidated, will be very like what the old saying describes as 'barring the door after the horse is stolen." "

Now are the people disposed to allow the workmen of Great Britain to do all our work? If we think it good policy to buy every thin we need from abroad, instead of makin ourselves, we can do so by electing Polk and nus destroying Protection. British manuacturers will heartly rejoice at this result, and as the above extracts show, are using all Government grants bounties for forcing their goods into our markets, and grants loans to enable their people to undersell ours; and really a stronger opponent than Mr. Ven B their wealthy manufacturers raise subscripions to an immense amount for the purpose of circulating Free Trade Tracts in the United States. Is it good policy, or is it patriotic, for well disposed, intelligent, candid American citizens to aid them in this endeavor?

Living in a Glass House.

The Louisville Journal states that the Hon, Cave Johnson, in his speeches throughou ennessee, has been in the habit of denour ting Mr. Clay for playing cards. Mr. Graves discharge their duty to the country by ins stated, by way of showing the spirit in their entire strength. which such calumnies are raised, some troublesome facts. He says that Mr. Johnson. while in Congress, had the reputation of be- the land was openly in the field canya memb . Congress from the Gallatin Dis. were every where among the prople of trict, as is that when he and Cave Johnson were in Congress together, Johnson spent the whole of three connecutive days in gambling, and lost during the time twelve hundred dollars. General Desha added, that he himself was protested for non-payment. The Jour- friends of Gen. Jackson, and the name of nal adds the following singular information: that indomitable old man whose popularity had Mr. S. H. Laughlin, the editor of the Nash- placed Mr. Van Buren in the P

hoods against Mr. Clay as a gambler. Of Sage of Lindenwold; the Cathoun men, the course our readers will not be surprised to learn that this Laughlin, a few years ago, lost a considerable sum by gambling, gave his note, and, when it became due, evaded the the Locators Tarill men and Abolitionists. payment by deliberately sneaking into court the North (strange polos!) were laborated pleading the gambling act. Here is an embourly for his resolution; in short, evolutive very pretty sort of a scamp to be give element in the laborate country opposed to ing public lectures about card-playing.

The British Party. NINE REASONS FOR CALLING THE LOCOFOCO PARTY THE BRITISH PARTY.

1. James K. Polk's grandfather was a Tory. 2. James K. Polk voted against giving Pensions to the surviving soldiers of the Rev-

a He has uniformly favored the Britis terest by opposing Protection to Damest

4. He advocates the English policy of conby seeking unjustly, and in violation mn treaty, to extend our territory.

this country to pay for circulating Tracts a. have bet ten to one on the result, minst the Whia doctrine of Protection.

7. Silas Weight, who, in 1824, voted ainst allowing the People to have a direct cessary for suc sice in the choice of their President, is the thought possible—but the

than we can make them ourselves. And now 8. New Hampshire, the strongest Locolo. the trium b of the co State in the Union, has a constitution. which comes up to the British standard of e ed, we shall always do our own work, and quelity. It prohibits Catholics from holding it the they will lose the market here. The London office. The spirit which induced Wright to

tive in this state. 9. The policy of the Polk party is to make

English manufacturers rich and American manufacturers poor.

These are only a few of many reason which might be assigned to prove the B predilections of the Locufuce party.-Rocke

Pacts for the People

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PROPER K. Polk, according to his own showing, has theans been opposed to the policy of protecion, and is of opinion that the present tarif OUGHT TO BE SEPRALED

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PROPER, that James K. Polk has declared himself in favor of the monediate annexation of Texas to the Union, ad if elected, will take instant measures to summate this foul plot.

KEEP IT REFORE THE PROPER, that James K. Polk is in favor of re-coacting the thrice condemned Federal sub Frengury, with its bolts, bars, defaulters, hard money for the ofice holders, and rags for the people.

AND KEEP IT BEFORE THE PROPER, that lenry Clay and the Whig party are

For the Tariff os it in For the Union as it is.

For Distribution, as soxillary to the Tariff. Agninst the immediate annexation of Texa

For one Presidential Term. For honesty in the collection, and econe in the expenditure, of the public monies. FOR OUR COUNTRY, OUR WHOLE COUN-THY, AND NOTHING BUT OUR COUNTRY. Whig Standard

From the New York Courier and Haquirer In looking over the columns of the Loc Foco Press, one is almost led to believe that some wonderful change has taken place among the people within a few months past and that the election of James K. Polk to the Presidency, is morally certain. With every eason to believe in April last, that Mr. Van Buren would be the nomines of the Locofoco party, they did not evince a tithe of the con idence in his success which they pretend to feel in the election of Mr. Polk ; and the conclusion is inevitable, that they really believe, or would have the people believe, that Mr

investigate the question whether Mr. I ren, and then determine what are the for believing in the possibility of I in November. We all know that Mr. Va Buren was absolutely distanced in the a of 1840; and by looking at his position strength at that time, and comparing it wit Mr. Polk's position and strength now, we may easily arrive at a very correct conclu in regard to the contest of 1844-prov we assume that as in 1840--both parties

In 1840 Mr. Van Buren was Preside the United States, and every office holds endursed Johnson's note is bank for the a. stow upon Mr. Van Buren his second term it mount, and that the note, on becoming due, conformity to the usage of the party; the ville Union, is also very profuse in his false. chair, were united in an appeal in behalf of the We all know that if Mr. Van Buren's friends could have foresees the vote they netually polled in the respective states, they won 6. This money is now being used to elec- ed to question their accuracy. The truth is meer for James K. Polk. they every where polled more votes than the