Earolina Standard, North

THOMAS LORING,

THE CONSTITUTION AND THE UNION OF THE STATES-THEY "MUST BE PRESERVED."

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

RALEIGH, N. C. WEDNESDAY, MAY 3, 1843.

TERMS.

THE NORTH CAROLINA STANDARD

IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE. Those persons who remit by Mail (postage paid) can independence. Ida was, indeed, a beautiful \$5, will be entitled to a receipt for \$6, or two creature-a being whom the poet might deem a years' subscription to the Standard-or two co-

pies for one year, for the same amount. For five copies, : ten 40

" twenly" . . The same rate for six months. IF No order will receive attention unless the

money accompanies it. ADVERTISEMENTS, not exceeding fourteen lines. will be inserted one time for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion ; those of greater length in proportion. If the number of insertions be not marked on them. they will be continued until ordered out. Court Advertisements and Sheriff's Sales, will he charged 25 per cent. higher than the usual

rales. A deduction of 331 per cent. will be made to those who advertise by the year.

Letters to the Editor must come free of postage, or they may not he attended to. DFOFFICE on Hillsborough street, south side, between McDowell and Dawson streets.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier. THE INDIAN'S REVENCE; OR, THE DOOM OF THE AGGRESSOR. A TALE OF 1776.

BY JOSEPH I. MATTHIAS.

CHAPTER I.

"No! my free soul disdains to turn; the spark Of Liberty hath kindled in my breast, And never will I quench at earth-born man's Behest a flame that Heaven commanded first To glow; though on his frowning brow sat thunder, I'd meet my tyrant and defy the bolt."

Bride of Abydos. It was a clear, beautiful morning in the sum- home that day, but then she thought that per- moments the dining table was laden with all an petuous onset. Thrust followed thrust in quick he would also secure the friendship of the tribe. mer of 1776. The bright rays of Phebus were haps her fears were only imaginary, and finally epicure could wish-but still these satellites of succession, until Walter, by a powerful and dexrapidly dissolving the glittering diamonds of dew he departed, and she was left alone, saving the English tyranny were not content. One vehe- terous movement, shattered his enemy's weapon, the old Indian, to whom he unfolded the murder Colonel. that sparkled in resplendent magnificence, cloth- presence of an aged porter, called "old Philip." mently clamored for champaign, another Madei- and Osborne stood defenceless. ing hill and vale in a glorious robe of golden She entered the house, and with a heavy heart ra, and others were for malt liquors. At last, light. Not a cloud appeared in the whole cir- sat down to ruminate.

ed them.

cumference of the horizon's vast expanse, to dim It was by repeated acts of aggression on the and insisted on going into the cellar, and, as he of the horrid work of slaughter which had been and Osborne volunteered to aid him in his object, Walter Carlton shall be mine! The bones of the deep, ethereal blue. Not a sound came up- part of some British and Hessian soldiers, who expressed it, "choosing for himself." Old Phil- enacted in the hall. on the air, save the delightful notes of nature's had quartered in the vicinity of Red Bank, that lip made a feeble resistance, but he soon perceiv- Osborne, humbled and crest-fallen, made no treat of Ida. Upas entered with avidity into the sweet choristers, whose music, from the adjacent the long smouldering flame of liberty was on the ed that it was useless; and, as his principal ob- reply, but, as he approached the door, he silent- scheme, and, in an hour from the interview Os- slaughtered sire; hear and record my oath !-trees, was wafted to the enraptured senses on eve of bursting into a broad blaze, and hurling ject was the protection of his young mistress, he ly drew from his breast a pistol, levelled it at borne stood upon the banks of the Delaware, ea- Never may thy son know rest-never may the light breezes, redolent with increase from the defiance to this arbitrary power. These soldiers quietly led the way into the vault. Then, after Walter, and drew the trigger. Naught but a few gerly watching the progress of a canoe that put bright-eyed maiden of his race smile again upon fumed flowers. The clear waters of the ma- were commanded by a Col. Osborne, a man who first drinking to satiety, the soldier returned la- sparks were emitted therefrom, and the villain out from a small cove, and was gliding noislessly jestic Delaware rolled on in silent grandeur, oc- was despised and contemned by the whole neigh- den with every variety of liquor which was to be turned and fled, followed by his two remaining through the rippling waters, guided by young casionally interrupted by the passage of some borhood, as being an unprincipled wretch, who found in the cellar. tiny bark, that glittered for a while upon its pol- hesitated at no obstacle that would lead to the Old Phillip followed him back to the room, ished surface, and then was lost in the distance. gratification of his licentious and degrading pas- and occupied a position in which he might have It was a glorious scene-a spectacle of splen- sions. He was an object of detestation to all, a full opportunity of witnessing their proceedings. dor! A scene well calculated to call forth the alike for his petty acts of tyranny and his mid- Loud and boisterous now became the festive Ida, my sweet girl; to tarry here alone is full of poet's brilliant conception :

the fair daughter of Isaiah Preston, a gentleman ing the house !" csteemed alike as a philanthropist, and as one of "It is so !" said the old man. the most zealous advocates in the cause of Ameri-"You fear not?" inquired Ida:

ciate, as well as the youthful protector, of Ida,

"_____poor possessions, When compared to her still lovelier mind."

were charming-but these were

Carlton were here."

model for his brightest imagery. The black, A slight blush mantled the features of the fair fury !" flashing eye, and the snowy brow, the glossy girl, as she earnestly responded-

"Would to God that Walter were here !" ringlets and the perfect symmetry of form-all

Ida darted through an open door, followed by sight of a vaunting woman? Advance and seize the faithful and watchful dogs. She arrived at her !" her father's private room, at the farther end of The bright star of intellectuality beamed from the building; she entered, turned the key within her animated countenance, and spoke of a soul the lock, and sat down to await the result of this had anticipated the movement, and stepped quick- set, we will meet at the great oak !" within that admitted no contaminating influence outrageous intrusion.

to thwart its loftiness of purpose. Long had As Ida left the room, the same instant Osborne and laid low one of his companions. her young and pure affections been bestowed and his companions entered. One of the soldiers upon the noble Walter, whose ingenuous nature caught a glimpse of her retreating figure, and in- ed the villain. gloried in the trust, and the fair Ida proved the sisted on following her, swearing that she should shrine that prompted many an heroic deed .- be a participant in their repast. But old Philip dogs, as she pointed to the soldiers. They were admired and esteemed by their youth- stepped firmly before him, and, in a resolute tone, ful friends, and the blessings of the aged follow- bade him desist.

"Never mind the girl," said Osborne 1 "let the Osborne furiously darted towards Ida. She On the morning with which our tale commen- old fellow stir about, and get us wherewithal to drew from her bosom a small poinard, and raised ces, Walter was compelled to start for Philadel- appease our appetites."

phia on very urgent and important business-in-"Aye, aye," responded the others, "give us her arm descended. She missed her aim, and part in his suffering country's cause. tending, however, to return the same evening. something to eat and drink first, and the girl af- Osborne exultingly caught her in his arms. He was the more anxious that this should be the ter !"

"If ye be men," added old Phillip, excited, case, as some strange and gloomy forebodings had taken possession of Ida's mind, that trouble "you will not seek to insult a defenceless female. was brooding over them. Walter endeavored to To what accommodations the house affords, ye dor. dispel them as idle fancies, but his generous ef- are welcome; but while this old arm has strength from their delightful morning recreation, to with- shall never be injured !" And the old man's eyes wellknown voice-"Here ! here !" in a short distance of her parent's house, and flashed defence upon the ruffians, as they stood then with an affectionate farewell, they parted. in awe before him.

As Ida approached her home, she encountered "Come," resumed Osborne, "ccase your preach- ing the villain Osborne. her father at the door, who was about leaving on ing, old moralist, and the girl shall not be harma visit to a friend, about two miles distant. Ida ed."

would have entreated her father to remain at "Enough!" said the old man; and in a few of Osborne, who stood awaiting the youth's im- while he left Ida without her lover's protection

en's sake, seek my father !"

terday?"

"Hark!" interrupted Ida, "they are aproach- | Ida Preston never will become the prisoner of enthusiasm of the moment, "and God grant that | expression. He stood for a moment as if he Col. Osborne, while she breathes the breath of it remain unaltered. Here, my friends, upon misunderstood the man who had made this brulife. As for thee, thou mean despoiler, thou hast this consecrated spot-here, over these bleeding tal assertion. The Indian's hand unconsciously yet to learn what an American's daughter dare do, martyrs to our sacred cause, we will unite our- sought the handle of his scalping knife, while "No !" he replied ; "but it were well if Walter when her honor needs protection. Nay, frown selves in an indissoluble union-never to sheathe his limbs quivered in the ferocity of his joy ; his not so darkly, for I fear not thy most impotent the sword of liberty until these usurpers be driv- sunken eye started-a gleam of triumph shot a-

riated Osborne, "or have ye become palsied at despotic England !"

"Liberty for ever ! We will be free !" were the exclamations of the indignant crowd.

"Home, then, my friends, and prepare for the "Perish thou first !" exclaimed Ida, as she discharged the rifle at the breast of Osborne. He conflict !" urged Walter, "To-morrow, at sun-The crowd then dispersed to their respective ly aside as the ball passed by him harmlessly,

homes-and Walter to seek his Ida, whom he Upas perish! To-morrow night I will again be prevailed upon to leave her parental domain, for here. Look for me not across the waters; for the the residence of a near relative, on the Pennsylfree from the dangers of the coming scenes of himself! and with a light bound the Indian was

At an early hour on the succeeding morning, Walter conveyed Ida in a light skiff across the contemplation. The rustling of the trees around river, and after seeing her safe to her transient him, caused by the rising wind, started him from abode, he left her, and returned to resume his his reverie. He cast a suspicious glance about him as he muttered-

Col. Osborne had always shown a deep and "Now, now I have thee !" exclaimed the vil- implacable hatred towards young Walter Carlton, which was by no means lessened in his re- Walter afterwards, well and good ; it may ans cent overthrow and expulsion from the house of swer my purpose all the better. If not, what Mr. Preston. His subtle ingenuity soon devised "Ha! ha! ha! Walter-Walter!" laughed means by which he deemed to secure to himself Upas and his whole tribe may sink into-" The forts proved unsuccessful. He accompanied her to wield an axe, the daughter of Isaiah Preston the half frantic girl, as her quick ear caught the

The old Indian whom he had so inhumanly the south of Red Bank. the next instant Walter Carlton stood confront- murdered, was the favorite of a small tribe of Delawares, who roamed that portion of the Swift as the lightning's flash, Walter's trusty country; and his villainous determination was to sword leaped from its scabbard, and crossed that fix the murder upon Walter Carlton, and thus, The ensuing day he accosted Upas, the son of of his father, at the same time declaring Walter

one seized a tankard, that stood upon the table, ter, in a tone of bitter contempt, for he knew not he would have the blood of his parent's murderer, on condition that Upas would discover the re-

en from our soil, and the bright banners of free- cross the lineaments of his swarthy face-his "Do you hear her, villains!" shouted the infu- dom and independence shall wave in defiance of whole being denoted the gratification of a deep-

VOL. IX. ---- NO. 444.

THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM

ly cherished desire. "Shall it be so ?" he asked; as he looked steadily into the other's face, with a savage glare.

"It shall !" replied the other. "You swear it ?"

"I swear !"

"Enough ! the maiden shall be yours, though ear of the guard below is quick; and his rifle sure. Upes will choose a path known but to lost amid the mazes of the forest.

Osborne stood for some time; absorbed in deep

"I will attempt it, desperate though it be, and abide the issue. If this savage devil can obtain care I? so I once get in possession of the girl, way, and entered a rude stone edifice that lay to

No sooner had he disappeared, than the form of Upas again emerged from the dense foliage, close to the spot vacated by Osborne. His person seemed now dilated with some mighty passion-he grasped his tomahawk with a desperate energy from his wampum belt, and seemed resolved upon hurling it after the retreating

"Aha! Colonel Osborne !" he cried; exulting-"Get thee gone, base repuile !" exclaimed Wal- to be the perpetrator of the deed. Upas vowed ly, "the fox sleeps not, though he is out of sight 1 she of the dark hair shall never be thine-though my inurdered father cry from the grave for vengeance-and he shall have it! Shade of my him-never may the brave warriors of his tribe grasp again his hand in amity, until the recking scalp of thy murderer hangs high within his wigwam, and he has blood for blood ! Father, thy Upas swears to avenge thee !" With a hollow, suppressed yell, the savage sprang down the deep declivity, and the next instant, in his light canoe, Upas was swiftly gliding across the new moonlit waters of the Delaware. Southey. Leaving the Indian to pursue his course, we will return to Ida Preston. It would have been impossible to conceive of ceptible, but now gradually assuming a more imagine the variety of tumultuous emotions threatening aspect, a black thick mass of clouds, which actuated the thoughts and fcelings of the whose portentous appearance gave earnest of a suffering fair one after she parted with Walter stormy night. Quick flashes of lightning, fol- Carlton. A sickening sensation of loneliness lowed by sharp, loud mutterings of thunder, be- came over her, notwithstanding she was surgan to chase each other down the western hori- rounded by near relatives and valued friends .--ed Walter, as he quickly darted from the room. zon in rapid succession. Large drops of rain Her mind was in a continual state of suspense. With rapidity he passed the long corridor, nor came pattering down, and nothing was wanting Would her friends prosper in their noble underpaused until, horror-struck, he beheld the pros- to complete the cheerless aspect of the scene, as taking ? would the sanguine struggle leave Waleven the few bright luminaries that had glittered ter unscathed? were the inquiries of her interfor a time upon the cloudy firmament, had sunk ested bosom. After she had arrived at her relative's, and unfolded the tidings of the fierce Standing upon a high projecting bank that strife that was about being enacted by her counoverhung the picturesque and romantic shores trymen, her uncle thought their present resi-Quick as thought, the old man swung the axe Ida. Strewn around him were the inanimate of the now troubled Delaware, exposed to all dence unsafe, it being not more than half a mile the inclemencies of the tempestuous night, stood from the shore, and resolved upon removing to Loud were the execrations that followed, as sword paid the forfeit of their audacity. Farther on, a tall, gaunt form, anxiously gazing over the ris- a country seat farther into the interior, and conaged veteran, and he fell lifeless across the thresh- Osborne had shot in the act of making his es- After straining his sight to catch a glimpse of for the evacuation, and on the day following the some expected object, through the thick and als removal was in rapid progress. It was by this most impenetrable gloom, he suddenly started manœuvre that Upas had failed in his first atrapidly to and fro along the cliff. His hasty On the evening of the day on which they had strides marked the greatest impatience. At last, taken possession of their new tenement, as the his feelings seemed to have been worked upon bes uncertain glimmerings of twilight, rendered all yond endurance-he furiously stamped upon the objects indistinct and indefinite, Ida was slowly pacing the neatly gravelled garden walks in a "Fool that I was to trust the frail hearted cow- deep meditative mood, her abstract appearance ard. Perdition seize his traitorous soul if he denoting that her thoughts were upon other has betrayed me! Now that my schemes were scenes than those around her; when she was suddenly alatmed by the rustling of some shrubs - He was suddenly interrupted, in his angry ra- bery at her side, and ere she had time for thought vings, by a low shrill whistle, that proceeded or action, the form of Upas the Indian stood bewere fearful. Mr. Preston fought, until two of features-but she stood mute and motionless, an from a thick underbush half way down the bank. fore her! Her first impulse was immediate The sound at first startled him, and he involun- flight, and she made a faint effort to this effect, tarily grasped a short rifle that stood beside him, when the quick hand of the Indian was lightly but the next moment took from a small neatly laid upon her arm, and in a low tone he bade her "Fear not! Upas comes not to harm the dark eyed maiden !" said the Indian, in a low

"Well done, my fair one " tauntingly exclaim-"Seize them !" cried the undaunted girl to the vania side of the Delawarc, where she would be The animals sprung from her side, and grap- strife and bloodshed.

pled with the assailants.

on high the glittering weapon as he advanced ;---

lain, as he moved toward the door.

"Ida! Ida!" shouted a voice from the corri-

A rattling sound came along the passage, and

"Walter !" breathed Ida, faintly, "for Heav-

"Thy father, Ida! Went he not hence on yes-

"He did, Walter, he did! But last night

whilst Osborne and his companions were in the

and advise him of the threatened danger."

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead, Who never to himself hath said, This is my own, my native land?"

Upon a high eminence, that rose above a long continuous range of hills, on that part of the New Jersev coast, designated as Red Bankgazing upon the enchanting beauties of the bright moon, stood a youth of noble and commanding figure, whose animated features glowed with enthusiasm as he pointed out the glories of the surrounding scenery, to a young and beautiful female, who gracefully reclined upon his arm, and whose dark eyes sparkled with delight as she listened to the eloquent tones of her companion. "Walter," said the fair girl, "thou wilt not act closing the house for the night, while with a fa-

imprudently-thou wilt do nothing rash ?"

"Nay, Ida !" replied the youth, "fear not for melancholy thoughts. me. The glorious cause of our Liberty is too closely woven with the fibres of thy Walter's companied by eight of his confederates in crime, heart, to tempt him to commit an act pernicious halted before the residence of Isaiah Preston .to our righteous cause."

"I know it, Walter; full well I know it. Bu still-" and the fair Ida hesitated.

"Come, Ida, give to the winds these melancho ly musings, which are but as the idle phantasies of some midnight dream, whose shadowy substance flits before thy too creative imagination, and fancy takes the form of stern reality."

"Well, Walter, I will patiently await thy repath. What his intentions are-"

"What, Osborne !" interrupted the youth, the indignant blood mounting to his brow, "that pan- the old man, "but Mr. Preston is from home." der! If the villain dares to offer you an insult, Ida, I'd tear him limb from limb."

"Nay, calm thyself, Walter ; perhaps he means not harm."

not what a fiend in human form this Osborne is. If it be possible, avoid him."

"I will do so, Walter," said Ida.

"It is well, my girl. Soon, I hope, these Engmates,"

"Heaven grant it," fervently exclaimed the hairs." fair girl.

"Come, Ida, however reluctant, I am compelready mounted high in yon glorious east, and parley with us till day-break." bids me tarry not. If it be possible, I will return to-night."

lovers retreated from the commanding position ed into the yard. they had occupied, and were soon lost to view amid the forest foliage.

are no inmates of the house, at present, save the "Ah! my fair Ida," replied Walter, "you know daughter Ida, and your servant, and I would beg of you not to disturb the young and timid girl. Farther to the south, beyond the great oak, you will find comfortable quarters for the night."

who stood without.

"Why, thou croaking old drone, would'st dic- words that came from his lips were, "Ida! God lish tyrants shall be driven from our land, and tate to us. Swing loose the bars from off thy peace and content once more become its in- fastened gates, that our steed may enter, and look to it that they fare well, or woe to thy gray

thrill of horror to her very soul.

vorite volume, she endeavored to disperse her

"It cannot be, gentlemen-"

"Out upon thee, villian. Jerome, dismount led to leave this splendid view. The sun has al- and burst that stubborn gate. The old fool would Osborne. The man did as he was bid, and the next in-

stant the old oak gate swung from its hinges with remainder lay in the deep sleep of death. "God speed thee, Walter !" said Ida, and the a tremendous crash, and the whole troop gallop-

cratic old gentleman who resided at Gloucester, ceeding. She had stood at the end of the long tance. and who had endeavored by every possible means, hall during the conversation between the old por-

maiden of the dark hair has fled !" the door flew open-and Ida Preston stood be-"I accept it !" replied the youth. She was suddenly roused from her rever course pursued by the young advocates of freelover fears for thee. He would have thee near-"Could'st gain no information whither ?" "May God prosper thee!" she fervently exfore them. The assailants started back, awed by dom, and bitter were the invectives that he launch- the hurried voice of old Phillip. er to his sword. Is the young fawn willing to claimed, as she was led unresistingly from the the majestic being who confronted them. The "None ?" ed forth upon the devoted Walter, when he per-"Miss Ida! what is to be done?" "Heaven only knows Phillip. Call in the dogs were crouching at her feet, ready, at her room. "Hark thee, Upas I be not obstinate. Take go ?" ceived that all his efforts proved unavailing, and "Yes-tarry until I return !" and Ida retraced "Brothers !" dried Walter, when Ida had de- thou five of the most sure footed of thy tribe, and summons, to spring upon the intruders. In her that his frail arguments in the cause of British dogs; they may afford us some protection." parted, "Countrymen! the momentous period get thee upon the track of the girl Ida. Start her steps to the mansion. The old man opened a side door, and gave a low hands, she held a pointed rifle, whilst indignation, tyranny had no effect upon his noble-minded son ; "Aha !" cried Upas, as she disappeared, "the has now arrived, and the long impending blow thee with the sun, and if to-morrow, at this call, when two large dogs bounded into the room, mingled with a calm, heroic firmness, played uphis oft repeated threat to disinherit him was also must now be struck. Your wives and children hour, thou bring'st me her, or can tell with young doe sees not the snare !" on her determined countenance. disregarded. In truth, the more the old gentle- and crouched down beside Ida. "What !" shouted the enraged Osborne, "held cry for protection-the desolating whirlwind certainty of her abode, I swear thou shalt have Ida hastily made the preparations for her de-"Miss Ida had better retire to Master's private threatens your very hearths-the lordly minions the blood of Walter Carlton ere the filling of a- parture, so well did she confide in the direction man railed, the firmer became Walter in his reat bay, and by a woman! Seize her !" solution to oppose all oppression. Matters stood room," said Phillip. of Walter. As she left the door of her transient of British tyranny have desecrated the home of nother moon !" The soldiers remained motionless. "And what does old Phillip intend doing?" in-At this instant the radient orb of night burst residence, her uncle inquiredin this very unenviable position, when his father "Fiends seize ye all, for cowards !" he cried, your revered neighbor-shall the foul injury go quired Ida. suddenly died, and Walter was left to pursue the "Can Ida place implicit confidence in the Inforth from beneath the mass of clouds under unheeded ?" almost suffocating with passion. "To remain here, and provide for these intrudictates of his own conscience, which soon led "No! no! never!" shouted the peasants. whose thick folds its effulgence had been hid, dian?" him to take an active part in his country's quar- ders the best fare the house will afford. As yet, "Soldiers !" exclaimed the heroic Ida, "If ye "Ob, yes," she replied ; "my late dear father they have offered me no violence, and perhaps all fear death, beware: Advance but a step, at your "It is a right brave spirit that ye show," con- and lit up the features of the savage, whose peril. Your blood be upon your own heads, for tinued Walter, his countenance flushed with the countenance gleamed with an almost demoniac has done both him and his parents many a good rels. In early life, Walter had ever been the asso- may yet end welk"

night marauding depredations. Not a family was board, the fumes of the wine began to scatter peril."

there within several miles but had been subject their wandering senses, and the demon of intemto his unwelcome presence. His acts had be- perance held his sway. A song was called for, come intolerable, and a spirit of resentment was and given by one of the soldiers, and old Phillip evidently manifesting itself among the indignant listened to this minion of British arrogance, as he peasantry. This was the man whom Ida Pres- lauded tyranny and oppression, until his blood ton secretly feared, for the look that he cast upon rose in a ferment of indignation. At this instant,

her, as she met him the day previous, had sent a one called out-"Let's have the lass!" And four of them Slowly and tediously passed the hours of that sprang simultaneously to the door.

day to Ida. At length the shades of night be-Old Phillip had anticipated this, and, in a mogan to gather over the carth, but neither Walter ment, stood a barrier to the further progress. nor her father had yet returned. Ida bade the "Give way, old man, or by my soul thou diest!" old porter to make the usual preparations for exclaimed the foremost of the ruffians.

trate and still bleeding form of old Phillip. He "Off, hireling !" shouted the old man, as I lifted the old man in his arms, but life had fled. seized an axe, "or I'll cleave thee from head foot!"

"Dost threaten, rebel !" he exclaimed, and he huge broad-sword still firmly clutched within a About two hours after dark, Col. Osborne, acdeath-gripe, lay the lifeless father of his beloved made toward old Phillip with his bayonet. bodies of the ruffian intruders, whose lives had Osborne commanded, in an imperative tone, one above his head, and cleft the villain in the brain. of his minions to knock for admittance, which he did so clamorously as to rouse the old porter, after sword were thrust through the body of the close under the window, lay the old Indian, whom ing waters, which lashed the shores beneath -- sequently preparations were immediately made who tottered to the door, as fast as his advanced

age would admit. On opening the door, he start- old of the door. ed back at the ferocious appearance of the men There was a pause-but the sight of blood

raised the demon within their souls, and they "Come, come, old dotard !" shouted Osborne, were madly rushing forward, as Isaiah Preston "do you intend to keep us waiting here all night? | dashed through an open window from the garden,

turn. But twice has Col. Oshorne crossed my Come, stir thy lazy pace, and tell your master followed by an aged Indian, and stood confront- burst forth in terrible denunciations: He rushwe would spend the night with him." ing them. "Your pardon, gentleman," quietly remarked

"Down with the rebels!" cried one of the

"Aye, aye ! down with them !" echoed the oth-"Well, carry our compliments to the old lady, ers; and in an instant Mr, Preston and his foland say the same to her," continued Osborne. "Mrs. Preston, gentlemen, is deceased. There lower found themselves surrounded with madmen, thirsting for blood.

They made a brave resistance, but the odds their number were stretched in death before him, image of deep, soul-fraught misery. when he was beaten down. He fell, and the last

protect thee !" The Indian was about turning to make his cs. for he trembled lest her reason had fled.

cape through the window, when the villain Osborne came cautiously behind him, and pointing said in the same tone. a pistol at his head, shot him dead on the spot!

> He gazed around him, and found that he was and then turned to Walter. followed but by three of his late companions ; the

With rapid strides, he passed from room to

room, until he came to Ida's. The door was It will be easler to imagine than to describe locked. He called for admittance; no answer by a score of the honest peasantry, the variety of conflicting emotions that filled the came; but the quick clicking of a gun-lock came Walter Carlton was the only son of an aristo- bosom of the gentle Ida, at this extraordinary pro- upon his car. Again he rudely demanded admit- ther's corpse-"friends, it is the first immolation

"Never !" was echoed in a firm tone, from the vengeance !"

He has told Col. Osborne the truth. The fair them without his counsel. 'The red-coat is on "Walter, be thine the guerdon !" said Ida. ly, and in no measured terms, he denounced the come by the violence of her feelings. to force an entrance. The order was obeyedthe trail to thy present home, and thy pale-faced

companions, who were right willing to escape Upas. With a malignant smile and an exulting pace, the villain returned to his quarters, whilst from the clutches of the faithful dogs.

the canoe pursued its onward course. "Villain !" cried Walter, in scorn. "Aha ! more of your British courage! But rouse thee,

CHAFTER IL.

- 'Make ready for the charge ! They come-they come !- On brethren to the field, The word is vengeance."

The last faint glimmerings of twilight were fast declining beneath the sable veil of night .--Far to the South there rose, at first almost impermidst of their revelry, old Indian Jchn passed your window, and I bade him seek my father, "Then Heaven shield him, my Ida." exclaim-He passed on into the room, and there, with his beneath the misty sky.

from his attentive attitude, and began to pace tempt to discover the retreat of Ida. on this heart-rending spectacle; whilst the hot earth; and ground his teeth with rage.

so well laid, to be foiled ! Dog"-

woven net bag that hung at his side, an ivory pause, whistle, from which he drew a shrill sound, similar to that he had just heard.

The echo had scarcely died away, when there and almost inaudible tone, was a slight rustling of the bushes on the very verge of the steep, and the next instant, with an ed Ida. expressive "Ugh !" the agile form of a swarthy

son of the forest stood before him. "Ha! Upas! what success?" impatiently in- "The cause that brought thee from thy peoquired he who had been in waiting. "Quick ! ple ?" asked Ida. The youth answered not, but left the apart- play not the niggard with thy speech, but give it "She whom the pale faces call Ida " replied

"He will not !"

"The fair Ida. Is she still there ?" "The young fawn has fled !"

"Perdition ! thou liest, dog ! Give me the truth, or, I'll have thee flayed, and the lying tongue

"Upas fear's not the wrath of the white man ! was possessed into the mind of his son. Open- to burst open the gate, she sank into a seat, over-Enraged at the delay, he commanded his men round her.

"From whence art thou ?" tremblingly inguir-

"From the banks whose sands are like to the skin of the Indian !"

Upase "And who sent thee ?" "Walter Carlton." "Indeed !"

"Ave, 'tis so!"

"Then why came not Walter ?" "The white warrior tarries with his people -

to inculcate the infatuated principles of which he ter and Osborne, and when the order was given apartment. the war cloud threatens; and he feared to leave

the neighborhood."

"My father ?" gasped Ida. "Dead !" was the terrible response. "The noble girl stood for a moment, as if trans-

tale of horror.

fixed, She gave vent to no shriek-no scream of agony or despair-no tear coursed her marble "Lead me to him !" she said, in a fearful but

In an agony of grief, Walter stood gazing up-

tears rolled down his manly cheek; he dashed

the briny drops from him, and his patriotic spirit

ed back into the presence of Ida-his lips mov-

ed not-but his countenance told too well the

calm tone.

"Now, my lads, now for the girl !" exclaimed death, She stood beside her dead father ! She

ment. In a few moments he returned, followed speedy utterance. Will he come ?"

"Friends," said Ida, as she pointed to her faupon the altar of Liberty. The sacrifice crics for

"He shall have it !" was cchoed by those a- cut from thy mouth !"

"My beloved Ida !" cried the alarmed Walter "Walter, I would look upon my father !" she

Walter hesitatingly, led her to the chamber of gazed long, steadfastly upon his rigid features,

"Leave me with the dead, Walter, and go rouse