



For the "Ire lell Express" A Journey to the "Pinnacle."

The 'Pinnacle' on the Elne Ridge, we pursued our journey downward, and by once did. McDowell, N. C., is considered by far th highest point on that celebrated chain of home. mountains. Indeed, many persons think it is scarcely subordidate to "The. Black" in August 1st. 1360. For the "Insdell Express." height, while the view presented from the summit of the former, if not more sublime, is ful Messra, Editors : If I do not irrespass too ly equal to that presented from the latter. nuch upon your space and patience. I wil On the .7th of J.ly, five of the Siloam stuindite a few items from the "far west." dents, among whom was the writer, took it none of the papers taken at this office, do 1 thing, though you knew perfectly well and turned round to bid the blue eyed Put on your clothes as quick as you into their heads that a night's lodging on see any account of the condition of the crops that I had a headache. I don't be- a regretful adieu, he was astounded to can, Nellie,' she said, in a voice that the "Pinnacle" would be a very romantic in eastern Texas. This appears to be an thing; and, accordingly, at 9 o'clock on that unpropitious year to Texas. Last winter we morning, they set out on' foot, "a mod and experienced the severest cold and the hardequipped according to law," determined at lest freezes ever known here, which destroyin hazards to spend a night on the Blue of the prospects of many by their stock dy- pretty, with tears in her blue eyes and idea of Maria's horror. ing, and which also destroyed nearly all the Ridro-about ten miles distant.

For six miles our path lay along the banks wheat, Now, in addition to this, we have an of a small creek, on either sile of which lo un- unprecedented drouth, which threatens a ed gigantic cliffs ; while overhead the deuse familie in eastern Texas. Never did our ly. 'Now don't be silly, Maria.' foliage met, forming a natural Arcade, crops look finer, and the prospect of abun through whose green vault scarce a ray of dance better than they didearly in the spring the sun penetrated, making our walk through | but alas! they have all gone," and only the this solitary gloom 'exceedingly pleasant - parched stems tell where once waved the But it was not always so: - On leaving the "green ocean corn." We had no rain from stream that had been so faithful we began the fourth of March until the thirteenth of It was mortifying enough, Henry-it-tesy. the as ent of a rugged mountain, so steep, this (July) month, and some of our neighthat it was necessary for us to rest frequent bors have not yet been blessed with a show ly. For more than an hour we labore i hard er. The roads in Texas, during winter, ar getting up this place, step by step, when at made of mud, and in summer, beds of ashes last we gained the arex, which, luckily, prov Warmer weather has seldom been felt in this ed to be a ridge ascending gradually to the State, than has been experienced this season summit of the "Pinnacle," which was yet On Saturday, the 17th inst., the thermome more than two miles distant, and seemed ter indicated one hundred and twelve degrees towering among the clouds. We pushed on in the coolest position in the houses, while a ninuy of myself, doing the polite to the puiss, her blue eyes (they were pretas speedily as our lired limbs would admit. it ranged between that and one hundred for scarce'y looking back, so eager were we to nearly two weeks. There was a constant reach the summit. But it was evident that breeze blowing from the south west during we could not hold out much longer regar lless the entire time of this heat, but instead of of the demands of nature. We were getting cooling, it seemed to scorch like the fatal tailed coat ?' simoons of Africa. Corn is now selling at thirsty-alrealy we had heard the cry for water from more than one of our party, and two dollars and fifty cents per- bushel, and now we were all clamorous for it. Water ! flour at twenty dollars per barrel. If naviwater! Millions for water! But in vain .- gation open soon we will be supplied from nothing save barren rocks and a dwarfish New Orleans, which is the only chance for, loud enough to give Betty in the kitch- ever was polite to a woman in the cars, growth of Spruce and Fir could we find .- the destitute. A fatal occurrance took place en a nervous start. When on the verge of dispair we chanced to here two days since. A farmer, who had re observe a few water lillies about some large served a quantity of last year's corn. refused rocks on our right, and some distance below to sell at any price to a neighbor, who being us. Like a parcel of insane fellows we rush- pressed for the necessaries of subsistance. re the Deluge,' said Mr. Edge to himself didn't expect to be delayed so long, ed for the spot. tumbling over everything solved to go openly, with one or two others. That evening, as he ensconced his six and hadn't any idea that I should meet that obstructed our way, and to our infinite and take the corn, when the proprietor shot feet of iniquity in the southwest corn- with so much attention in the cars, delight found water in abundance, and purer two dead in his let. With a season we will than any crystal. After slaking our inirst yet make a fair crop of cotton. Amidst all and eating lunch, we began the ascent of our calamities, politics are running high, and ahead, 'conductor, can't you? What ness gracious, how aunt Priscilla will the Pinnacle proper, and at 5 o'clock, P. M., much interest is taken in the prospects of the are you waiting for ? Don't you see enjoy the joke ! cur whole party clambered upon the capping different aspirants. I notice some of the pa-atone. The victory was ours-the wish of pers still speak of Sam. Houston as a candiour souls was gratified-our highest expec- date, but I hear but little said of it. Our tation's were more than realized ; and with a Senator, Wighill, passed through our town ductor, as he helped a little woman never shall hear the last of it." feeling akin to disd in did we gaze on the to-day on his way home, where he will take with a basket on board. 'Now, sir, 'Very probably,' said Marin, most world beneath. And such a scene !- Such a the field for Breckinridge and Lane. It is move up a bit, if you please. magnificant, sublime scene !. I feel my ina- time the people of this State were fully arousbility to tell of half the awful grandeur. A ed to a sense of the danger of the increasing round us, as far as vision extended, naught power of the Abolitionists. It is believed, could be seen but mountains huge, piled on from the fatal evidences we have, that there light of the lamp, just ignited, falling thing will you? A fellow don't want good breakfast before going to a fight.' in his belt; but seizing the sharp elge mountains with whose grey peaks the very are more of that class in Texas than in any full on the pearly forehead and shin- to be laughed at by all the world. I clouds were familiar. We were entranced- other Southern State. Two weeks since there wrapt with wonder-ave tricken! It seems seemed to be, and no doubt was, a concerted ed as though we were in the presence of the plan to burn all the towns in the middle and altered his mind and did move up. est furs in New York if you'll only Almighty! for none but the hand of Almight northern parts of the State. No less than 'What lovely eyes!' quoth he men- keep quiet-you shall, on my honor.' ty could rear such huge monuments; and eight or ten were set on fire at the same time tally, as he bestowed a single acknow- The terms were-satisfactory, and that brought the news, has gone on afthey will perpetuate his glory while time of the day, and five or six nearly entirely con-ledging smile.

rection. Far to the West, and South, we The people, during the summer, have been could faintly discern the dim outlines of the dealing very plainly with suspicious charac-Alleghanies; East of us stretched, far and this is their revenge. It is quite Maria say, the jealous little minx? such a scrupulous, courteous husband wide, one extended plain, whose surface seem- evident that north and north-west Texas is There, she's drawn a confounded veil ever after. ed as smooth as the broad prairies of the thickly sprinkled with Abolitionists, for it is over her face, and the light is as dim West. In every direction we could see some- there that emigrants from Indiana, Elinois thing that would charm the fancy, something and Missouri settle. Their intention is to calculated to cause expressions of admiration have the State divided, and on the Douglas ty eyes !' to spring spontaneous from the heart, for all principle, come in as a free State, but that God. But soon our atlention was called this picture of the most promising State in away from admiring the sublimities of Nn. the Union, but would suggest that we may ture. A deep rumbling tlike a rising knell," -never again have such inconveniences from "The Black," spoke to us a terrible language! some cheaper next fall and winter, and it will need it at all myself." It was plain that a storm was inevitable ; and be a favorable time to perchase. This is desover us, and in an instant more a flood was between Bell and Breckihridge. I do not be- ty hand! Wonder what kind of a ed leaves. turned loose upon us. We had no earthly lieve Douglas will get a ticket in this State. chance for shelter, but had to take it as it MAC. came, in drops large as bullets, and every one "Jim I believe tha' Sam's got no that hit us went to the skin. Regardless of truth in him. the tempest, we continued our search for the "Rock House," and found it, at last, when 'You don't know, nigga; dare's more near three miles from the "Pinnacle. Thank- truth in dat nigga than all the rest in power may be, did not take possession ful for a shelter of any kind, at such a time, the plantation. when the elements are at war, we entered 'How do you make dat? the Cave, thoroughly bedrenched and very 'Why he never lets any out.'

we were up to teast our, eves a fresh upon the beauties of nature. Soon af- Edge's temper-for she had on e, pitchy darkness-he thought he was old clock strike one, two and three, ter sunrise we returned to the capping stone though it didn't very often parade it- walking on roses. Only, as he ap- and was just falling off into a doze, give 'em another.' before mentioned, but dense rising fogs, and self-was now fairly roused. 'You proached his own door, he began to when there came a light step along the clouds rolling beneath us, materially obstructed our vision. Considering our aim accom- are so neglectful of those little atten- feel a little nervous, and wish that the hall; and Cousin Grace called, in a plished, we thought it best to hasten down tions you used to pay me-you never lovely incognita wouldn't hold on quite strange, scared voice outside the door: short his words. Mr. Oakley picked ley's stoney composure melted into a before the clouds should gather so dark a- walk with me, nor pick up my hand- so tight. Suppose that Maria should 'Helen, Helen !' round us as to render traveling dangerous. kerchief, hor notice my dress, as you be at the window on the look out for 'I was up in a moment; and out to floor, and laughed.

two o'clock on Saturday arrived safely at 'Well, a fellow can't be forever interpret matters? He couldn't make with her ashy face, and fair hair fal-NAT.

waiting upon the women, can he? her believe that he only wanted to be ling all about her; and I remember growled Mr. Edge.

'You could be polite enough to Miss sweeping declarations of the morning spite of my fright, I saw that she was Now, boys.' Walters, last night, when you never -she would be sure to recall them. already dressed, and held in her hand thought to ask me if I wanted any- As he stopped at the right number a powder-flask. lieve you care as much for me as you see her run lightly up the steps to en-used to do !'

a quiver on the round, rosy lips. 'I think you've made a mistake,

'Pshaw,' said the husband, peevish- Miss,' stammered he, 'this can't be your house? 'And in the stage, yesterday, you But it was too late-she was already

never asked me if I was warm enough, in the brilliantly lighted hall, and or put my shawl around me, while Mr. turning round threw off her dripping Brown was so affectionate to his wife. habiliments and made him a low cour-

was indeed. 'I didn't know women were such politeness, sir.' fools, said Mr. Edge, sternly, as he 'Why it's my wife,' gasped Edge. drew on his overcoat to escape the 'And happy to see that you haven't tempest which he saw rapidly impend- forgotten all your gallantry towards

ing. 'Am I the sort of a man to make the ladies,' pursued this merciless litany female creature? Did you ever ty) all in a dance with suppressed know me to be conscious whether a roguery. woman had a shawl on or a swallow-

Maria eclipsed the blue eyes be- but the search was unavailing.

hind a little pocket handkerchief, and Well,' said he, in the most sheep-Henry, the savage, banged the door ish of all tones, it's the first time I and hang me if it shan't be the last.'

'Raining again! I do believe we 'You see, dear,' said the ecstatic lit are going to have a second edition of the lady, 'I was somewhat belateder of a car at the City Hall. . "Go and from my own husband, too! Good-

'Very much obliged to you for your

Edge looked from ceiling to floor in

vain search for a loop hole of retreat;

we're full, and its dark already?" 'If you tell that old harpy,' said 'In one minute, sir,' said the con- Edge, in accents of desperation, 'I

provokingly. Mr. Edge was exceedingly comfort- . 'Now look here, darling,' said Mr. able, didn't want to move up, but the Edge coaxingly, 'you won't say anying golden hair of the new comer, he say, Maria, you shall have the pretti- timidly.

A few miles North-East of us "The Black" scemed to suffer most; all the stores-some Real violet blue! The very color And that is the way she got those to start for the eamp to day; and if this new defeat, and then came another from the interior have all along borne and "Mitchell's Peak" arose still higher, seven or eight in number-two hotels. Ladmire most. Bless me ! what busi- splendid furs that filled the hearts of we can but keep the rascals at bay till of those ominous pauses. completely shutting out our view in that di-the people during the summer have here all her female friends with envy; and they come, we may give them a good "What can they be about?" matterthinking about eyes? What would perhaps it was what made Mr. Edge peppering as they deserve.' 'Ay, if ! but, oh, that dreadful un- out .- They are piling up hay and rise in causes beyond the reach of hucertainty. The house was of stone, brushwood .- They surely can't dream man understanding, and culminate in and so strongly built, that it was doubt- of firing the house?" The Bible. ful if they could either raise or fire it. as a tallow dip ! But those were pret-Out of the Bible have come all pure But who knew what else might hap-The fair possessor of the blue eyes moralities. From it have sprung all pen? How many of that fair family girl has more wit than us all We cases of shooting and stabbing. to say had been heaped together by the hand of time will never arrive. I am sorry to give shivered slightly and drew her man- sweet charities. It has been the mo- would gather around the board to-mor- must barricade the hall.' tive power of regeneration and refor-row morning?—Ah! children, it was 'Never mind the shutters,' said Mrs. As a marked peculiarity of the blood letting mania in Texas, you must have tilla closer around her shoulders. 'Are you cold, Miss? Pray honor mation to millions of men. It has a dreadful day; but I think the hour Oakley, who had regained her marble and a cloud dark as midnight hovering over cold and drouth. Lands will no doubt be me by wearing my shawl. I don't comforted the humble, consoled the before the attack was the worst of all. like composure. We will bar them, mourning, sustained the suffering, and 'It was not to be expected that we and she began to draw the bolts. given trust and confidence to the dy- could eat much breakfast; but hurried 'Mr. Oakley hesitated, for the task lar due's are events of rare occurrence 'No trouble-not a bit;' said he, seek a shelter as soon as possible. One of of all the States. Our rail roads are gradu- with alacrity arranging it on the taper ing. The wise old man has fallen aour company said he knew of a "Rock House" ally extending from the gulf and navigable shoulder ; and, then, as the young la- sleep with it folded to his breast. The when one of the boys whom Mr. Oak- time, and chairs sofas, and tables were settled in the street. not far from the "Pinnscle," and that he rivers, and when they once checker the State. dy handed her fare to the conductor, simple cottager has used it for his dy- ley had posted at the look out called piled up at a short distance from the thought he could find it on the South. Im- she will feed millions, and greatly influence he said to himself, what a slender, ing pillow; and even the innocent child out that they were coming, and steal- door; in what was really a formal able mediately we began our descent, but ere we were hall way down the "Pinnacle" proper, that ominous cloud, horne on the wind stend to infinseli, what a stender, the said to infinseli, what a stender, has breathed his last happy sigh with the price of breadstuffs. As regards politics, we think it will be the presidential election thing I admire in a woman it's a pret-bis finger between its promise freight-the price of breadstuffs. that ominous cloud, horne on the wind stood closely contested at the presidential election thing I admire in a woman it's a pret- his finger between its promise freight- they hoped to surprise us. 'At once the men hurried with their burning wood, and the smoke that rifles to the windows of the second filled the hall, now grew almost intolmouth she's got? It must be delightstory; while Mrs. Oakley, pale, but erable. Mr. Oakley placed us on the Bell and Everett in Pennsylvania. ful if it corresponds with her hair and still outwardly calm, motioned to us staircase, and exhorted his sons, to Forty counties of Pennsylvania have eyes. Plague take that veil !' been already organized for Bell and stand close and take good aim. A to follow, and hand out the powder. But 'plague,' whoever that mystical Everett, including some that had no portion of the door fell in. Mr. Oak-'Then came a dead silence. Fillmore organization in 1856, and the ' Look out, Simeon,' said the father, of that provoking veil, so Mr. Edge's work goes bravely on A great ratificuriosity about the mouth of the blue cation meeting has been called at Lan- in a low voice, 'and tell us what the Cuylor, who was the first to spring in, his wife not to be outdone by him cradstaggered, and fell back with a grosn. led three babies. eyed damsel remained ungratified. knaves are about.' caster.

down stairs.

in the dim morning light.

ble gentleman.

heavy doors.

presence, with a grand face that looked

Oakley. 'The powder, girls,' and we'll 'Then burst forth all the emotions so long pent up. Father and sons

'A shower of bullets that rattied threw themselves into one another's like hailstones about the windows, out arms ; Grace fainted, and Mrs. Oakup some that fell harmelessly to the flood of hysterical tears."

him, as she often was, how would she where she stood, looking like a spirit polite to a fair traveler. Besides, his the thrill of astonishment with which,

the voice of Mr. Oakley. aim. Don't waste powder.' A dead silence ensued.

'Not they! they're only contriving off her spectacles and wiped her eyes. 'Brant's men! It is difficult to some new deviltry. John and Matmake you understand the horror with thew, round with you to the back of which that name was pronounced and the house. Grace-my God! where heard; or to express the terror with did that shot come from,' as with a thought of Grace and myself in the sharp cry, Reuben the eldest, leared three feet up in the air, and fell forpower of these merciless savages. No ward on his face, stone dead. wonder that she trembled in every "Mrs. Oakley sprang forward and ited in that latitude :limb, or that Thomas Oakley and his threw herself on his body. The farfive stalwart sons, men not easily daunhaired eldest boy was her darling. ted, looked pale, as they moved about

Another shot came crashing through 'I don't know as I have spoken to the opposite wall. you before of Thomas Oakley, a man ' Aim at yonder tree, shouted Mr. over six feet in height, and of a noble stock among the leaves.'

as if it might have been chiseled out of marble, and hair as white as snow, though he was scarcely past his prime. We have no such men now-a-days. I have his portrait in my little cabinet yonder; and you may see there that he looks as he was, a kindly and no-

him-tall, strong-limbed, fearless, and ing ? ther, who was preparing breakfast an agonized tone. while they fastened the iron shutters

early, Nellie,' said Mr. Oakley, as he if he were white or red, had swing ing else will do, carry a bottle of if we don't cat our breakfast now, the balcony, and was trying to ferce those rascals may not give us a chance himself through the little window.

a good cause, there's nothing like a drew the hanting-knife that he more 'I wish Mark was here,' said Grace, in his bare hands, the infuriated fathe er wrested it from his grasp by main gives the following:

'No doubt, pussy ; but I've sent for strength, and plunged it up to the hilt him. You Yost, the half-witted lad in his breast.

'A fierce yell, and a harmless vol-

'Ours was a joyful, and yet a sad 'The serpents are kinder than I house that night-for though we had thought. They are going to keep us been delivered, as it were, from the in balls as well as exercise. So much very jaws of death, yet the bodies of the better, for we have none too many. our dead were with us. Ah, children! children ! these times were sad times 'Another flash and roar; and again -trying times! There was a wedding afterward between Mark and 'Fire steady, boys, and take good Grace, and I danced as merrily as any of them ; but poor Mrs. Oakley wore mourning to the and of her days; and sed to do !' And Mrs. Edge looked extremely burst into a chilly perspiration at the burst into a chilly perspiration at the are coming and father wants us all she was do interdays; and the father. They're the last words on her lips were the are coming and father wants us all she was do interdays; and the greatly affected, my grandmother took

> Baron Renfrew and New York Aldermen.

The New York correspondent of the Philadelphia Sunday Dispatch, has the following rasping criticism of the genus Common Councilmen, as exhib-

"As to the Baron Renfrew, under which title the Prince visits us. ah! what a time he will have of it here! the window, and bedded itself deep in He desires to be received here as "a private gentleman," to be sure ; but what on earth can our political master-Oakley. 'I saw the gleam of a rifle spirits know of . "gentlemen ?" Our ock among the leaves.' 'A third shot, whizzing so close the lowest walks of life. Few of them past us as to make us start back ; and can atter respectable English. Some then our rifles answered, and a Hark are small-potato butchers; nine of body went down, and struck with a them are drinking saloon keepers or heavy 'thud' against the ground. corner grocery dram-shop proprietors; 'He's silenced,' exclaimed Mr. O.k- not a few are still worse, and have ley with a gleam of stern satisfaction their homes in brothels, faro-banks, shooting across his face. 'But I see cock-pits, &c. When such'specimens 'As for his sons, they were like none of the rest. Where are they bid- of "American greatness" get hold of a man of distinction, they button-hole devoutly attached to their stately mo- 'Father, father !' called Grace, in him in a frenzy. They stick to him like a shoemaker's wax-plaster. They 'Mr. Oakley ran hastily into the blow their horrible breath in his face of the lower windows, and barred the back room, where she was. A sal- at every mement. No spot is sacred wart man in a hunting-frock, and so from their intrusion. They pursue 'It's a shame to route you out so bronzed as to make it almost doub ful their victim to the death, and if noth-

noticed my pale, frightened face; 'but himself from an adjoining tree on to champaign (at city expenses) under each arm, in the belief that with-such an introduction they may be endured. to get it at all; and, to my mind, after 'As Mr. Oakley rushed forward he I pity the Baron, 'pon honor.'

> The Carnival of Blood in Texas. A letter writer at Houston, Texas,

Since my last, this place has been comparatively quiet, but one or two insignificant shooting and stabbing affairs Maria capitulated-who wouldn't ?- ter him and the volunteers, who were ley from those in ambush, received having taken place; though accounts odor. Texas appears to be in the midst of one of those strange and unaccouned Simeon, who was again at the work- table moral epidemics which take their scenes of blood and terror. In looking 'The door, the door ! gasped Grace. over the State papers for the past six 'Right!' exclaimed the father. The weeks, 1 have noticed more than fifty nothing of depredation by the Indians. noticed the infrequency of appeals to the code of honor by which disputes are settled in Southern States. Regu-

What shall it profit a man if he prints a paper a whole year and loose his subscription ?

> "What is it makes ice cake, Mike?" 'Och, Larrp, but its stupid you are, Why, don't ye see, they bake them in a cowld oven, to be sure.'

One day last fall a man cradled ley raised his rifle; and Walter Van three acres of wheat, and that night