# EUGENE B. DRAKE & SON

Editors and Proprietors.

TERMS OF THE PAPER

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A Family Newspaper -- Devoted to Politics, Agriculture, Manufactures, Commerce, and Miscellaneous Reading.

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Statesville, N. C., Friday, October 5, 1860.

No. 44

# BUSINESS CARDS.



HAS taken Rooms in the Simonton House where, he will be pleased to wait on all who desire his Services. mr16:15tf

DR. H. KELLY Offers his professional services to the public Office on College Avenue, opposite the Methodist Church, Statesville, N. C.

### DR. T. J. WITHERSPOON.

H AVING located myself at the late residence of John Clark, near Sherrell's Ford, and about ten miles Southwest of Statesville. I offer my Professional Services to the surrounding public. T. J. WITHERSPOON, M. D. Jan 27 60

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SALISBURY, N. C. Jan. 1, 1859-5-1v

JAS. W. DRAKE, COMMISSION MERCHANT, No. 13 St. Louis Street, MOBILE, ALA.

Mrs. J. A. Vannoy,

MAHER,

Jan. 21, 1859 .- 7-tf

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See advertisement in another place. August 10, 1860.

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E. B. DRAKE, TOTHE PUBLIC .--- I take this meth-

od of informing all requiring Literary ald, that I will be pleased to revise MSS, and prepare it for publication, and will write Essays, breast, outwardly calm, are feelings whose "Of "Pilgrim," and his journeyings, we mer civilization would be unknown, Tales, Sketches, Lines for Albums, Obitua- demonstration it is not always for the care hope to hear oft'ner, a grand soul speaks and the human species only as defenceries, poems on every subject, and Letters. The utmost secrecy maintained. Address

For the "Iredell Express." Moonlight Musings. BY WILLIE WARE,

The moonlight quivers on the frawning hill, On the kingly river and the humble rill. On the tall and ever-waving forest trees On the tiny shrub bowing meekly in the breeze It shines on palace, cottage, but, and hall, It sheds its beams of love alike on all. It brightly kisses every dancing wave, And pours its baptism on the silent grave !

The moonlight hour for me has many charms; 'Tis then I rest from this world's cold alarms! "Tis then I love to silent sit, and muse; 'Tie then the bonds of earth I fain would loose Tis then I strive to pierce the midnight gloom, And look into the land beyond the tomb! 'Tis then I love to watch the pale moonbeam Gild the clear surface of the rippling stream! There's much that is beautiful in this fair world of ours The lofty hills, the dales, the fragrant flowers! The gorgeons sunsets flashed from autumn skies, The bring stars with gentle angel eyes-The wide-spread ocean rocked to tickle sleep-A thousand treasures hid in Nature's keep! To shine, a glimpse of Heaven's joy, upon the lowly

> For the Iredell Express. To Henry L. Abbey

With feelings of sincere regard these lines are dedicated BY WILLIE WARE.

Dear friend, to-night I wake my lyre, In softest tones for thee. In admiration, fain I'd bow And hambly bend my knee, Oft, oft - in rapture have I bent O'er written gems of thine, And every word from the pure heart Is eclosed back in mlug.

Would that the mystic power were mine To wake a lay for thee, Full of beauty, full of thought, Soft and gentle melody.

But, alas, the brilliant though That fall this brain of mine. Refuse to flow from my weak pen-That magic power is thing

To the "Social Circle."

we should again make our appearance among had tasted the "sweets of conjugal bliss," I vou. But chide us not on account of our fre- would be able to give Angus a satisfactory quency. Though our visits may not be the solution. But if the Rev. Mr. Gurthrie did most congenial, nor welcomed by the many. not or could not explain it, I hope it will not FASHIONABLE DRESS yet having the best intentions in view, we be expected of me to do so. Much obliged shall not become disheartened in the least, to you for your good advice and will try to thought, is replete with issues of no small but let a consciousness of good be our most ex- follow it. cellent reward. And now while the dim twisweet anticipation, to solace itself for the ab- lighted to meet you. sence of those whose social interchange of To the lone Exile I send my kind sympasombre-hue twilight is apt to impose upon hear from him soon and often,

dows of heaven, will blossom the lovely stars, soon fulfill the promise made on that pleasthe forget-me-nots of the angels." And the ant Sabbath evening when last I gazed upon pale moon will look sadly down upon the thy beautiful face and said Farewell. And, wickedness in this bright, beautiful world .- Minnie dear, you must take care of the thous-And, perchance, lend her beams to the love- and and one thoughts that are wafted to your sick youth who goes forth for the first time mountain home, even if they are not all in- to assert truth, and with the magnanimity to pour into the willing car of his fair one the tended for you, alone: "Hilda," I know and heroism of true genius maintain it. story of his love! The wind is sighing gently would be obliged and so would I. But I very through the trees, and the bright green leaves, much fear me, that "Hilda" has forgotten will parden any deviation from established as though they were keeping time to its low her promise to St. Ledger, or if she has not, codes. whisperings, are dancing to and fro. The she is very slow in fulfilling it. Where art sweet flowers all bathed with the twilight thou staying so long, oh ! most beautiful one? dew, seem to be saving their evening prayers And wherefore is not thy voice heard in the ere they fold their tiny heads to rest. At pleasant Social Circle? If you tarry much

Speaking of love and friendship-how fremently is friendship mistaken for love, or Linscott, Lamp, and Machinery Oil, Kerosene acted upon as if it were the same sentiment, by being made to form the basis of a life-loug ly invite to join us. With best wishes for union. A sad error, truly, men and women thus uniting destinies. Planning and executing marriage like any other business of common daily life, how painfully frequent. As if it were anything they had to do with except patiently wait for Providence to point the way to! Alas, for such unfortunates, if they should afterwards find chords in the heart which another hand than that of the chosen

life-companion can better wake or still! Now, between love and friendship the com-S still at his Old Stand, on Broad street, a parison is very wide. In intensity, it is like few doors East of the Public Square, that of a candle to the burning fires of Vestibut extends, as well, to the constancy as the

called friendship the more enduring flame gleams dimly on the page of life, and nature, dued Europe to the sway of Moham-We cannot believe that this theory was founded otherwise than by mere observation. Experience must contradict it. We know that The Subscriber having been appointed Agent the gentle offices of friendship are like the and inspiration, their 'everlasting psalm,' was named—the hammer.' How sim- be attacked. This warrior has not was again opened upon them, and jith was named—the hammer.' light of the candle, perceptible to all. Unless. indeed, some blast of misfortune's gale desbreeze extinguishes the taper.

ing country with a terrific outburst?

So, in the deep recesses of many a human toms, &c. less eye to gaze upon. Could we lift the veil through his writings, and a sublime privilege less brutes, but in skillful hands, direcfrom many a heart, we should no longer con- "to labor to benefit the great brotherhood of ted by wisdom, it is an instrument of them. Aug. 31, 1860. 39 tf. Rrooklyn, N. Y. sider the love that there seeks concealment man." Flowers when once strewn along power, of greatness; and true glory.

IREDE

ded hands, trusting to the wavering, uncer- tine clusters, a shield from a tropical sun: each other's soul, a perfect sympathy?

way by the simple light of friendship. Be much enhanced. not impatient. A brighter, stronger oneshall burn to guide you. With my favorite poet, Friendship, we deem it no "myth." What is Longfellow-a better than whom 'never it? strung pearls',-I believe

"No one is so accursed by fate, No one so utterly desolate, But some heart, though unknown, Responds unto his own. Responds -as if with unseen wings. Au angel touched its quivering strings;

. Where hast thou stayed so long !"

And whispers in its song.

Yes there is within your breast a spark which But oh, I love the moonlight our blessed Father gave some hand can kindle, some breath fan into such a flame that no earthly power can never extinguish it: by the light of which your way in life shall be illuminated with a con stant brightness, your soul shall be warmed till the ice of selfishness is all melted away and in the happiness of a dearer self, you find that refined, elevated joy and purest earthly happiness, which a true union of souls is designed to produce.

Willie Ware, we welcome you into our So cial Circle and invite you to be seated. We would give you a sent beside ourself, but the one is occupied and the other is-promised .-But you will doubtless find some fair young damsel, who will gladly give you a seat .-And, Willie dear, we shall always be happy to hear from you and to read the rich produc-

logue, But what he means by 'being posted in the usual way." I cannot imagine. Will he please explain? I confess his question rather stumps me, I own up, . May be some of the lady members of the Circlevan explain why "marrying a wife" prevented the gentleman in question from attending the feast .-It always was a stambling block to St. Led DEAR CIRCLE :- Circumstances require that ger. Probably if I were a married man and

I am very, very sorry Mary L. could not light shadows are creeping slowly over the give me a kindly greeting. The length of earth and all is still and quiet, may I take your letter was but a poor excuse. I would my accustomed seat and rest and chat with not care how long a letter was I would give you awhile? As the weary traveler, after you a word of cheer, and if Mr. Editor didn't roaming over the sandy desert all day, at eve like it, I would not care a fig! I'd have my seeks to find a fount of pure water to quench say to you anyhow. I am very much in hopes his barning thirst, so the heart in its moments you will attend Synod at Statesville, as I exof solitude seeks, in pleasant retrospection or pect to be there and should be more than de-

thought could dispel the gloom which the thy and best wishes, hoping that we may

And to you my dear friend, 'Minniehaha' "Silently one by one, in the infinite mea- I 'greet with a kiss,' sincerely hoping you will readily believe of you.

To any and all who may have any inclinations to enter "Our Social Circle" we cordial each and all, I remain Yours Ever. ST. LEDGER.

THE PINES, Sept. 17, 1860,

## To the "Social Circle."

been admirably entertained by the respective members of the "Circle," the their contribunipotence, and their mythology beautitions, are like angel visits, "few and far befully ascribes to one of their gods the
raged the battle until the brave girl, fire of the gallant band within the first. vius. And the comparison ends not here, freighted with the aroma of genius, fall from was a powerful weapon, independent seized the hatchet of the Indian, and action. All that could be done by but all that makes happy and grateful differ from the many wise ones who have things, and read the mystic language that armies of the Crescent would have sub-

and in an ineffable, winsome way, lure us

less constant than the openness of friendship our life's pathway, cause us instinctively to or the unspoken language of the heart less cry, encore! encore!! And shall we not more strong than the words which friendship frequently hear from that far gorgeous land of "the Magnolias," of fragrant winds, and Is it not unwise and unsafe for so many to orange blooms, and deep myrtle shades, be walking life's path together, clasping wed- where ambrosial vines hang their amethys-

tain light of friendship, its dim taper never | Some member of the "Social Circle" will, permitting them to know and understand we hope, commence a "war of words" with perfectly each other? Do they not need a Angus; the if some of his propositions were light friendship never gives, a power to read adopted, doubtless the condition of the "Circle" would be ameliorated, while the interest Then enter not upon the matrimonial path- in our contributions' would be, decidedly,

We do not quite enderse Angus' idea of

A thome full worthy, angels lyre,-The silv ry chain that notions bind. While gods, approving, blandly smile, At chords, so pure, and so refined .-Electric current, vibrating hearts, Giving the pulse a warmer bent Flashing a language, from the eye, When genial hearts, their glances meet

A rainbow, arching, o'er life's way.-A beacon's gleam, in starless night-A halo, circling o'er our brow. When Hope's fair visions take their flight. 'Tis music trembling o'er our souls, When "farewells" crush their cordant tone, Respainsive echo, while we roam,

And mournf'lly breathe, all, all alone. We presume the "Social Circle" will gard the bard, Willie Ware, an acquisition. and cordially welcome him to their number. We hope to hear from-him often.

it is time to say, Bon Soir.

Asheritte, Sept. 8, 1860. came to hand, in which we observe commu- loved. There had come to the Fort, nications from Mary L. and Angus. We cannot close without a remark with regard officer, who had become attached to to Augus' contribution. Whilst we are pleased Miss Zane, from the first moment that death to my old head if I don't ledg up to Lee and the brave girl. As his with some of his sentiments, so elegantly he beheld her. Elizabeth listened to to shoot some o' these pizen sarpites. weapon was poised in the air for its yet we regret to observe that a mind so effi- the dangers that had beset the first mare last fall. They jest pulled down hunter marked him, and soon guided cient in most respects, commends a resort to years of his career as a soldier, while the pickets whar she was browsin' in the leaden death to his heart, but even to the district and beset the first that had beset that had beset the first that had beset the first that had beset that had beset the first that had beset the obdurate philosophy, as an effective antidote, he was but a boy, and as she hung toted her off afore daylight. or at least, as a source of quieting mind in with pity upon his words, she like hours of trial and darkness. Are there not Desdemona drank of the deep waters behests too, that demand our obedience and which lie hid thereafter in the heart. them come to the fort without dely, ceived the weapon into his shoulder, beisance, bringing into insignificance and subordination, even the dictates of our high-daily duty he had joined her, they er and better natures"; I mean those of the rambled somewhat further than ordi-"inspired writings." An individual may be nary, until entirely out of sight of the eminently moral and have a prominent idea of what constitutes pure principles, vet it is not pervasive and efficient. The loftiest impulse of which unregenerated nature is canable, is fallible. Social influences, and especially that which results from recorded magnitude. Words are not mere airy phantoms, ideals, evanescent as a dream. They may exist while empires fall and nations pass away, and cause the earth to bloom in Eden loveliness or wither by their touch. Life was given us for a noble purpose, we are informed by an intuitive perception, which Deity imparts; what is right for us to do, and no effort is too great, no ambition to aspiring, in an action, which is right for us to gift with the appropriation f time and talent, and to make the goal of labor and energy. The gifted inellect, whose duty and prerogative it is, to impart to others something of the grandeur that pervades his (our) capacious soul, should guard well his utterance, for the slightest aberration from correct principles, the frivo ons use of terms, which have been appropri-

ated for serious purposes, may warp the mind of an individual ruinously. As marwellous things have been realized by the victims of others thought and utter ance, as the genius of Greek Tragedy asso-My postscript has gone far into extreme

## The Hammer.

The hammer is the universal emblem of mechanics. With it are aliked forged such an hour as this, how often do we long longer I shall believe that you are like the the sword of contention, and the plough- with such a momentum as to throw pon. for some fond heart to mingle its thoughts majority of your sisters and only make pro- share of peaceful agriculture, the press them both to the ground. Lee was The tactics of the beseigers were mises to break them; and this I would not of the free, and the shackle of the slave The eloquence of the forum has moved the armies of Greece and Rome to a tion of song has kindled up high hopes agility alone made up for the superior and brandishing their weapons towards brave knights and gentle dames, but peration they fought, neither having Now then comes the work. To the inspiration of the hammer has an opportunity to use a weapon, in- your duty men! eried Lee. Do jo: As one's moods generally reflect their sur- shield, decided not only the fate of lock, at the house of his intended, so messenger carry death to some one of roundings, we will doubtless have the "spice chivalric combat, but the fate of thrones, that he would be entirely at the mer- those devils," of life," in our communications. We have crowns and Kingdoms. The forging Greeks as the highest act of Jove's om- to draw the tomahawk that was rest. er as they advanced were they rejultween." It is a literary luxury, to be still, task of presiding at the labors of the who had but now returned to con- Thus passed the whole of the day, inand hear the words of impassioned feeling, forge. In ancient warfare, the hammer sciousness, approached the combatants, til night set in and prevented furtier your lips. "Letters" we have read, from "The of the blade which it formed, Many a buried it in his head. One convulsive Lee and his party was to watch in r-Oaks," with an intensity of pleasure :- to stout scull was broken through the cap shudder, a wild shriek in the last mor- rowly that no fire might be applied to some it is given to discern the soul of all by a blow of Vulcan's weapon. The tal ageny, and he fell back to the the stockades. The Indians, how it gleams dimly on the page of life, and nature, dued Europe to the sway of Moham-which are imperceptible to less etherealized med, but on the plains of France their ted for the Fort. progress was arrested, and the brave and gifted senses.

"The Pines," too, are full of prophecies one simple warrior who saved Christendom from the sway of the Mussulman comes over the soul like an old familiar strain, ple, how appropriate, how grand - the ventured alone near our Fort. You troys them altogether, even as a passing higher. We admire originality too, one who darea to select his own way, in this stereo hammer is the wealth of nation. By it But shall we believe in the existence of typed age, deserves a meed of praise undue to are forged the ponderous engine and nothing hidden from our eyes? Because we most men. And it is to be regretted that so the tiny needle. It is an instrument at times gaze on the volcano, and perceive many of our fellow mortals, imbued with as- of the savage and the civilized. Its mer ot the fire and lava pouring from its crater, pirations for something nobler, and have ry clink points out the abode of indus-The Company is doing a prosperous business to we dishelieve that there are concealed within, a solemn, high-enthroned assurance, try—it is a domestic ditty, presiding No call has ever yet been made for an in- within its bosom the elements of a grand and that theirs might be a destiny above mediomighty eruption? Do we not know that these erity, yet allow themselves to be trammelled ambitions, as well as the humble and have wandered so far., impoverished. Not a stick is shaped, hidden fires are only silently preparing them- by circumstances and event, which are in- floats, or carriage rolls, a wheel spins, ried his protector over the unbeaten. I forgot in my haste a keg of ambe much influenced. I mean established cus- sings, a spade delves, or a flag waves without a hammer. Without the ham-

A Woman's Bravery.

The times shortly anterior to the

revolutionary struggle, have given to

history as bright instances of heroism as have shone upon our favored land efore or since. Nor was it ordered by an overuling Providence that man alone should bear his part in the deeds that win an immortality. Woman, gentle, unpresuming, gifted with all the graces that adorn her sex, and keenly sensitive of their characters, were among those whose courage and devotion often turned aside an impending blow, or saved from threatened ruin. The horrors and almost impossible cruelties that were enacted by the Indians, upon the unoffending whites, have filled volumes, and will

In the small town in which was situated Fort Henry, in Ohio county, Virginia, there lived at the time of which we write, a young girl, named Elizabeth Zane. She was a gentle creature, whose life had hitherto flowed on in the unchanging routine of the condition into which she was born. Save The clock striking a late hour reminds me the not unfrequent depredations of the Indian, there was little transpiring to develope a mind that needed something uncommon to quicken to full ac-P. S .- Since writing the above, the Express tion. At last, however, Elizabeth one in command of its forces, a young Fort. So wrapped were they in the pleasure attendant upon this secret not observe either how fast the time preast and whispered,

> 'List! do you hear that footfall?' to catch the sound, but without avail. the rustle of the leaves, and the mur- little while after there rose from eigh mer of the distant waterfall. If you and every house a faint streak of vap ir. think otherwise, let us return.'

'Hist! again that sound! I cannot bright flame. be mistaken. There is a 'red-skin' near us,' he replied. 'We must be cautious, or we may be surprised. Lee. How wrong of me to bring you thus far from the Fort. But we will re- pioneer replied, 'ef that aint so. Lo k trace our steps and happily may es- my cabin is the only place safe - h cape the notice of the enemy. It is a see the chief himself is about to pciated with the Sphinx of Edipus. It is duty scout, I warrant me, who has been ply the torch to my humble repf sent by his people to examine our stockades. He will find that we are ty. Death to the red skin. fully prepared for them. If we can only reach the Fort we are safe.'

ed to pass stealthily over the path they in the air and fell dead at the por al had come, still pressing the agitated girl in his embrace, than a heavy dark as he smiled with satisfaction at he body was precipitated against them work performed by his unerring whathe first to rise and grapple with their now changed. As soon as their chief son of the forest. Their struggle was air. They formed into file and an of the hammer has covered those fields to be a deadly one, they both saw that. one by one past the dead body, inch with victory or defeat. The inspira- bee was a man of little frame, and his ging in the most demoniac gestur? and noble aspirations in the bosom of strength of his antagonist. With des- the fort. strown the field with tattered heim and deed, Lee had left his sword and fire. waste one shot! Let every leaven ey of his opponent, should he be able earth a corpse. - As soon as Lee could er, were too busy in removing their

time, he urged, 'else we may again recommence operations, a brisk ire you. So soon as the savages shall discover the death of one of their numrevenge! They will undoubtedly at-

'How unfortunate that we should 'Not so,' Lee interrupted, as he hur-

selves to issue forth and startle the neighbor- compatible with the dignity of our natures to an engine moves, a press speaks, a viol path, for scoper or later they would munition that is stored under the foor- ter clustering deceits, but it lights the have been emboldened and attempted ing of my cabin. That is the inly what they will now be forced to do. house left standing. We must get Nothing that is lawful now, will be Let them come on, we can maintain that keg or we are lost. I will at unlawful when you join the church. our garrison against thousands of once go for it.'

found that the people were in a state, us to dispense with you. Some one of considerable alarm, at their tracted absence. They were addressed by one of the first settlers in the vations of the frontier.

red-skins hed you sure! Lizzy looks return or you are lost. a heap scart, what's bin the matter?

of the past hour. 'Brave gal!' continued the pioneer, 'She's jist the help-meet for arso-Of course Lizzy blushed.

the trail of some of them varmints ar cover an Injun!'

they mean fight. little time left for preparation. I ted for a moment. By this time Lee must return to the fort, and propere had reached the cabin, and meeting my command for the impending strig- Miss Zane at the door, relieved her gle. You had better inform the pilo- of her burden. This sight again gave ple of their danger, and advise them a mad energy to the Indians. They at once to seek shelter in the stork- pressed ferward and were again met

ade. with the deadly bullets. One of their provender around the place. It'll be wounded, and ere the pioneer or his a seige of some daration. Tar all party perceived him, had drawn close ouched in all the beauty of crudite language, him with eager attention as he told of I owe em a grudge for stealing by fatal mission, the quick eye of

arose upon the air a wild cry front a head and buried in his wound. communion of the heart, that they did hundred throats, which startled all The ammunition thus secured enawas speeding, or how far they had and intimidating the weak. The siv- tirely defeat the Indians-not, howwandered from their home. The ac- ages were upon them, Lee and he ever, until but a few of all their savcustomed ear of Captain Lee, how- pioneer stood at a point from which age host were left alive-and to the ever, soon caught the sound of a steal- they could observe the motions of the bravery of this noble girl was due the thy tread that fell guardedly amid the enemy. They saw at once that he salvation of all within the fort. underbrush through which they were Indians who were running from house That we have drawn no fancy sketch. passing. He drew her closer to his to house, with tomahawks in hand, the annals of her native State will at-The girl paused, and bent her ear the voice of their chief called them to ble wife. council. But a few moments pasied 'I hear nothing,' she answered, save thus, when they again seperated. A then a denser smoke, and at last a

They have fired every house in the town, insatiate wretches!" exclaimed

'Tarnal death to my old head. who Come old rifle ! once more to your su

He raised the piece to his should a sharp click, and a speeding bull st. He had no sooner spoken and turn- The incendiary threw the brand he 'Who wants the next pill?' he ast ed

On they came to the attack, but We must make the best of our again mustered in their strength to the same fatal effect. As Lee si lod directing the men, word was brot the to him that the ammunition was n arly expended at a see

Can it be, he exclaimed with or ber, their mad spirits will years for ror, then we are lost, our only tope thus far kept up a same

The pioneer approached at the same time and heard the remark. Ass Zane was also present, a listeneria

'No!' Lee replied. 'You have en- ure then, it will be deeper' and more They now reached the village, and dered too great a service to pe mit beneficial,

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One Dollar a square for the first week, and Twenty-five Cents for every week thereafter Sixteen lines or less will make a square. Deductions made in favor of stan ter as follows: THOS. O MOS. T PRAY One square, . \$3.50 . . \$5.50 . . \$8.00 Two squares, 2: 7:00 7 2 10:00 25 14:00 Three squares, 10.00 . . 15.00 . . 20.00 When directions are not given how after to insert an Advertisement, it will be published until ordered out window in the training of the season

else must make the dangerous attempt Who shall it be ? Miss Zane moved quietly away, and place, a sturdy, bold pioneer and him- ere the leaders had decided upon the ter, who had passed the better portion party who should make the venture, of his life amid the hardships and hiri- they saw her pass the gate, and hurry out upon the sward in front of them 'Jee-rusalem! cap'n whar on aith Lee was almost distracted at the teme hey you and the gal, bin? The go- rity of his betrothed. He stretched men folks are almost crazy about you. out his arms towards her, and cried; Tarnal death! of I didn't think he Come back! For heaven's sake

Still the brave girl pressed on and Lee briefly related the occurrences reached the cabin. Just as she disappeared within the low door, the savages caught the first sight of her figure. Lee in an almost frenzy rushed down from his post, and flew after her. The pioneer retaining his self-command 'I mor'n spected suthin had trans- catled to the soldiers :

Up here every one of you! As He drew Lee aside, and said in Liw- them sarpints approach the cabin let furnish matter for thousands yet to be er tones, 'you know too much of he every man select his target and fire pizen Inguns to s'pose they'll rest gat- plum into his heart. One false shot isfied with one death. I've been on and she is lost. Steady men -each

the last week, an I'm certain s're The wild crew were now darting forward-a simultaneous report rang 'Such is my impression;' Leo re- from the muskets, every shot telling plied, and consequently we have but with fatal precision. The enemy hal-'I'll do it eap'n, and raise all she number, however, had been slightly as he fell the tomahawk flew from his was within the walls, he was ready to peril to Miss Zane, that some of her long tresses, borne back upon his arm At early dawn the next day, there by the breeze, were severed from her

within the garrison, nerving the brive bled the whites to drive back and en-

were terribly disappointed in being test, as will also many an honored desthus cheated of their prey. At list cendant of the brave Lee and his no-

## Pure Pleasure.

Religion is rich with glad influencest for it is a principle infinitely varied-it presides over the different phases of human life, and sanctions and hallows them all. Religion forbids folly, forbids excess, forbids and empty, frivolous living and who wishes to live so? Religion bids us have a time for all things, and wisely live for a higher and purer destiny than any of this earth .- It bids us not to be profane, or indolent, or licentious. or wasteful. Who wishes to be so But it does not stop us from one true joy. It forbids not one innocent amusement. Look up at the sky. Is not an expression of cheerfulness and tov there, blended with purity? Look abroad upon the earth-is not nature glad? Has not God dimpled the valeve into smiles and thrown sun light over the water, and crowned the hills with rejeicing? It is true life has many and grave duties-different spheres in life have different measures foe, who proved to be a tall, muscular fell, a still wilder short rended he of duty—and the true conscience must always consult circumstances without and the great law within; but pleasure, amusement-Religion forbids them not-it gives them a more genuine and delightful ministry than anything else can. But not only this. It sows within us the seeds of an undying joy that fails not when outward means of happiness fail-when animal spirits grow feeble and low, when sorrows darken and cares appall. This it gives us shedding abroad a holy serenity in the heart, and imparting a calm lustre to the brow. It is a principle of truth, and therefore it allows us nothing that is treacherous and wrong; and good it opens for us in abundan measure. It reveals new sources of and the star beautiful ministers of delight. And do we think that we must sacrifice pleasure by choosing Religion as our guide and our end. It is a sad mistake, as they well know who cling to the chalice of sin; and drink the bitterness of its dregs. Do not hesitate to follow Christ, because you think your pleasures will be less. Every real source of enjoyment, every truly pleasant thing, it sanctions, and deprives us only of the evil-and even lay in the continuous fire that we tave for this it far more than repays us. It may cheek a boisterous folly, but it bestows enduring peace of mind. It may forbid licentious excess, but it enkindles a glorious hope. It may put back the hand that reaches out af-

pale cold face with a smile in death.

No true pleasure will be less a pleas-