Carolina Watchman.

PENDLETON & BRUNER, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

"See that the Government does not acquire too much power. Keep a check upon all your Rulers. Do this, AND LIBERTY IS SAFE."—Gen'l. Harrison.

NO. 37—VOLUME IX. WHOLE NO. 453.

SALISBURY, APRIL 10, 1841.

NEW TERMS.

The "WATCHMAN" may hereafter be had at *two dollars* in advance, and *two dollars* and *fifty cents* at the end of the year.

No subscription will be received for a less time than one year, unless paid for in advance.

No paper discontinued (but at the option of the Editors) until all arrearages are paid.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One dollar per square for the first insertion and twenty five cents for each continuance.

Court notices will be charged 25 per ct. higher than the above rates.

A deduction of 33⅓ per cent will be made to those who advertise by the year.

All advertisements will be continued until forbid and charged for accordingly, unless ordered for a certain number of times.

☞ Letters addressed to the Editors must come *post aid* to insure attention.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS.

Methicks I've cast full twenty years aside
And am again a boy. Every breath
Of air that trembles through the window bears
Unusual odour:—*Proctor's Miraneola.*

THE unprecedented success which has resulted from the adoption of Brandreth's Pills, durling a period of upwards of 35 years—the numerous and extraordinary cures which they have performed upon hundreds of individuals whom they have rescued from almost inevitable death, after they have been pronounced incurable by the most eminent of the faculty—justify Dr. Brandreth, the proprietor of this Vegetable Universal Medicine, in warmly and conscientiously recommending it to the especial notice of the public.

Dr. Brandreth wishes mankind to consider this truth, that health solely depends on the state of purity in which the blood is kept, every part of the body being supplied daily with new blood from the food consumed, consequently, according to the purity of that blood, so must the state of the body be more or less healthy. To obtain, therefore, the most direct purifier of the blood, is a question of no little importance to every individual

That Brandreth's Pills are the most direct purifiers of the blood there will be no doubt when it is considered that they have gained their present very extensive sale by their own intrinsic merit, proved by the numerous cures which they have accomplished in every variety of disease.

The peculiar action of these pills is most surprising—their operations being more or less powerful, according to the puteness of the circulating fluid. On a person in a fair state of health, who is only costive or slightly billious, they will be scarcely felt—on the contrary, if the complaint be chronic, and the constitution much deranged, the effect generally at first is most powerful, until the system be freed from some of its most vitiated and turgit humours. This accomplished, dose sufficient to cause two or three evacuations daily, will soon remove the disease, and the constitution will be restored to a state of health and renewed vigor.

The thousands who use and recommend these pills, is proof positive of their extraordinary and beneficial effect. They in fact assist nature to do all she can in the curing every form and symptom of the only one disease to which the human frame is subject, namely: impurity of the blood or in other words, and impure state of the fluids. These pills do indeed "assist nature" to all she can do for the putification of the human body; yet there are numbers whose cases are so bad, and whose bodies are so much debilitated, that all that can reasonably be expected is temporary relief, nevertheless some who have commenced using the Pills under the most trying circumstances of bodily affliction, when almost every other remedy had been altogether unavailing, have been restored to health and happiness by their use. Dr. Brandreth has to return thanks to a generous and enlightened public for the patronage they have bestowed on him, and he hopes by preparing the medicine, as he has ever done, to merit a continuation of favors.

Dr. Brandreth's office is now kept at the subscriber's Boot and Shoe store, 6 doors below the Market Main street, Richmond, Va. where the Pills can be obtained at 25 cents per box.

☞ Agents in the country supplied as usual,

DANFORTH BUTRICK.

Agents are appointed in every county in the State, for the sale of Dr. Brandreth's Pills.

☞ Each agent has an engraved certificate of agency, signed B. Brandreth, M D.

The following persons are agents for the above Medicine.

AGENTS.

[illegible]on & Bruner, Salisbury, N. C.
[illegible] Gaither & Co. Lexington, N. C.
[illegible] Siceluff, Midway, Davidson co. N. C.
[illegible] Salem, Stokes co. N. C.
[illegible]on, Germanton, Stokes co. N. C.
[illegible] Rockford, Surry co. N C.
[illegible]ville, Surry co. " " "
[illegible]kesboro', Wilkes co. N. C.
[illegible]per's Store, Burke co " "
[illegible]on, " " " "
[illegible]herfordton, Rutherford
[illegible] Rutherford co. N
[illegible], Lincoln, co. N.
[illegible] Iredell co. N.
[illegible]e co., N. C.
[illegible] C.

[illegible]		[illegible]sor.	7½ 8
[illegible]		[illegible]	16 a 18
[illegible]		[illegible]	33 a 40
[illegible]		[illegible]	75 a $1
[illegible]		[illegible]	$125
[illegible]		[illegible]	a 1 25
[illegible]		[illegible]0lb	5½ a 6
[illegible]		[illegible]00bs	4 a 5
[illegible]		[illegible] lb	8 a 12½
[illegible]		[illegible] sack	$2¾
[illegible]		[illegible] bush	$100
[illegible]		Steel Amer.	10 a 00
[illegible]	12½	English	14
[illegible]	40 a 50	German	12 a 14
Yellow	12½	Tea impe.	$1 $1 37

FAYETTEVILLE, March 31, 1841.

Brandy, peach	45 a 50	Molasses,	27 a 30
Do. Apple	40 a 45	Nails, cut,	6¾ a 7
Bacon,	7 a 8	Sugar brown,	8¾ a 12
Beeswax,	25 a 26	Lump,	16
Coffee,	12¼ a 18¼	Loaf,	18 a 20
Cotton,	7 a 10	Salt,	75 a 00
Cotton Yarn,	20 a 26	Sack,	$1 90 a $2¼
Corn,	50 a 55	Tobacco leaf	3 a 5
Candles, F. F.	17	Cotton bag,	20 a 25
Flaxseed	$1 a 1 10	Bale rope,	8 a 10
Flour,	$5 a $6	Wheat new	80 a 90
Feathers	34 a 37½	Whiskey	30 a 35
Iron,	5 a 5¼	Wool,	15 a 20

THE FAIRY GIFT, embellished with above one hundred Engravings, for sale by TURNER & HUGHES.

State of North Carolina,

By His Excellency, John M. Morehead, Governor, Captain General and Commander-in-Chief, in and over the State aforesaid.

WHEREAS, I have been duly informed by the Proclamation of His Excellency, WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON, *President of the United States*, that the last Monday of May next, (being the 31st day thereof,) has been fixed upon by him for the meeting of the first Session of the twenty-seventh Congress of the United States; an event which renders it expedient and necessary that the Elections for the Representatives from this State in the next Congress should be held at an earlier day than the usual time of holding said Elections:

Now, therefore, by virtue of the authority in me vested, by an Act of the General Assembly of this State entitled "An Act concerning the mode of choosing Senators and Representatives in the Congress of the United States," (*Revised Statutes of N. C. Chapter 72d.*) and to the end, that the Freemen of this State may be duly represented in the next Congress, at its first session commencing as aforesaid, I do issue this my Proclamation, hereby commanding and requiring all Sheriffs and other Returning Officers of the several Counties composing each Congressional District, to cause Polls to be opened and kept, and Elections to be held, for Representatives to the next Congress of the United States, on Thursday, the thirteenth day of May next, at the places established by law in their respective Counties, for holding said Elections. And I do further command and require said Sheriffs, and other Returning Officers, to meet for the purpose of comparing the Polls, at the times and places prescribed by law for that purpose. And I do, by this, my Proclamation, further "require the Freemen of this State, to meet in their respective Counties, at the time" aforesaid, and "at the places established by law, then and there to give their votes for Representatives," in the next Congress.

In testimony whereof I have caused the Great Seal of the State to be hereunto affixed, and signed the same with my hand.

L. S. Done at the City of Raleigh, this the twenty second day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-one, and of the Independence of the United States the sixty fifth.

J. M. MOREHEAD.

By the Governor:
JA: T. LITTLEJOHN, P. Sec'y.

ARRANGEMENT OF THE MAILS AT SALISBURY, NORTH CAROLINA.

ARRIVAL.	DEPARTURE.
Northern 11 o'clock a m: Statesville 4 p m: Western 8 p m: Fayetteville 8 p m: Western 8 p m: Raleigh 12 night: Northern 11 a m: Cheraw 5 p m: Southern, 7 a m:	*Sunday, Monday, Tuesday,* Southern 12 o'clock a m: Western 5 a m: Cheraw 9 a m: Northern 7 a m: Fayetteville 6 a m.
Cheraw 5 p m: Statesville 4 p m: Fayetteville 8 p m: Western 8 p m: Raleigh 12 night: Northern 11 a m: Mocksville 7 p m: Cheraw 5 p m: Southern 7 a m.	*Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday,* Raleigh 1 a m: Southern 1 m. Statesville 6 a m: Cheraw 9 a m: Northern 7 a m. Western 5 a m. Cheraw 9 a m: Southern 12 m: Raleigh 1 a m: Fayetteville 6 a m: Western 5 a m: Northern 7 a m: Statesville 6 a m: Mocksville 6 a m:

CLOSURES.

Northern mail closes every Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday, at 6 o'clock a m. Mocksville (horse mail) closes every Friday at 9 p m.
Southern mail closes on every Sunday, Tuesday and Friday, at 11 o'clock, a. m. Fayetteville (horse mail) closes on every Sunday and Thursday at 9 p m.
Western mail closes on every Sunday Wednesday and Friday, at 9 p m.
Cheraw mail closes on every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 8 o'clock a m
Raleigh mail closes on every Monday and Thursday at 9 p m.
Statesville mail closes on every Wednesday and Saturday at 6 a m.

LAND FOR SALE.

WILL be sold at the Courthouse in Salisbury on Monday the 3rd day of May next, under decree of the Court of Equity, a tract of Land containing **312 ACRES**, subject to a widow's dower, lying on the great Southern Post Road 6 miles South west of Salisbury, belonging to the heirs at law of William C. Brandon, dec'd A credit of twelve months will be allowed and bond with security for the purchase money bearing interest from the date, required on the day of sale

SAM'L SILLIMAN, C M E

March 27, 1841.—6w35

New Jail to Build.

THE undersigned will receive sealed proposals to build a JAIL in the Town of Concord, until the second Tuesday in April next, at which time the contract will be closed

The building to be of Brick on a stone foundation 45 feet long by 35 feet wide, covered with Tin.

The Contractor will have until the first day of January, 1843, to complete the building, but will be required to have the foundation laid by the first day of November next, and will receive the following payments: $1500 on the 1st day of November next and $2,500 annually thereafter until the whole amount is paid.

Bond and security will be required of the person contracting A plan and specifications of the building may be seen by applying to either of the undersigned.

L. B. KRIMMINGER,
W. BARRINGER, } Com'ers.
R. ALLISON,
Concord, Cabarrus co., N. C.
March 27, 1841. } 3w35

ON THE LOSS OF FRIENDS.

BY J. MONTGOMERY.

Friend after friend departs,
Who hath not lost a friend?
There is no union here of hearts
That finds not here an end!
Were this frail world our final rest,
Living or dying none were blest.

Beyond the flight of time,
Beyond the reign of death,
There surely is some blessed clime
Where life is not a breath;
Nor life's affections transient fire,
Whose sparks fly upwards and expire.

There is a world above,
Where parting is unknown;
A long eternity of love,
Form'd for the good alone:
And faith beholds the dying here
Translated to that glorious sphere!

Thus star by star declines,
Till all are past away;
As morning high and higher shines
To pure and perfect day:
Nor sink those stars in empty night,
But hide themselves in Heaven's own light.

From the Graham's Magazine for March

THE MAIDEN'S ADVENTURE.

A tale of the early settlers of Virginia

"Well Kate," said her bridesmaid, Lucy Cameron, "the clouds look very threatening and you know it is said to be an unlucky omen for one's wedding night to be stormy."

"Pshaw, Lucy, you would frighten me with some old grandmother's tale, as if I were a child! I believe not in omens, and shall forget all unlucky presages, when the wife of Richard Gaston," answered the lovely and smiling bride.

"You treat it lightly, and I trust it may not be ominous of your conjugal life," resumed Lucy; "but my Aunt Kitty says that's the reason she never married; because it was raining in torrents the day she was to have been wedded, and she discarded her lover because it was unlucky."

"Ah, Lucy, I do not mean to doubt your good aunt's word, but there must have been some more serious cause linked with the one you have mentioned. My life on it, I do not lose a husband for so slight a cause. It must be something more than a common occurrence, that shall now break off the match with Dick and myself. But see, the company are beginning to arrive," said Kate, as she looked from the window of her room, "and I must prepare for the ceremony."

The morning of the day of which we have spoken, had opened in unclouded splendor, and all seemed propitious to the nuptials that were to be solemnised in the evening. The inmates of the cabin in which the preceding conversation had been carried on, had arisen cheerfully with the first notes of the early robin, to prepare for the festival, to which the whole neighborhood, consisting of all within fifteen or twenty miles, (for neighborhoods were then large and habitations scarce,) were indiscriminately invited.

Kate Lee was the only child of her parents, and had been born and raised in the humble cottage which her father had assisted to construct with his own hands Mr. Lee had moved to his present residence, when few ventured thus far in the Indian territory; and by his own labors, and that of his two servants, had erected a double cabin, and cleared about fifty acres of land, upon a rich piece of high ground, a mile and a half from the James River. By his urbanity and kindness he had gained the confidence of the Indians; and in all their depredations so far, he had gone unscathed. He was of good birth and education, and the most hospitable man in the settlement. The property which he held, and the style in which he lived, together with his superior knowledge, gave him a standing among the settlers superior to all. Ever ready to assist the needy, and always just in his opinions and actions, he was looked to for counsel, rather than treated as an equal.

As we said before, Kate was his only child, and had been the solace of her parents for nineteen years. She had now attained to full-blown womanhood, and, from her beauty and intelligence, her hand had been often asked, by the hardy sons of the pioneers. Her heart was untouched, until young Gaston laid siege to it. To his eloquent appeals she lent a willing ear, and promised to be his bride.

As Kate was the loveliest girl in the country, so was Richard Gaston the most to be envied among the youths. Of fine manly stature, superior intellect, and unflagging energy, he was the best match in the settlement. He cultivated a little farm on the other side of the river, and when occasion offered, engaged in the practice of law, for which both education and nature fitted him. He had been in the settlement about seven years, and from his open and conciliatory manners, his bold and manly bearing, had become a favorite with all around him. He was always the first to take up his rifle, and sally against the hostile Indians, when necessity required it, and from his undoubted courage, was always chosen leader of the little bands, formed to repel the savage foe.

When the toils of the we[illegible]ad passed, Gaston might be seen, with [illegible] on his shoulder, moving towards the river where his canoe was fastened, and springing lightly into it, dashing through the foaming waters, and among the rocks, as safely and cheerfully, as if passing over a smooth and glassy lake; and on the following evening, he might be seen again braving the rushing current, with the same careless ease, but more thoughtful brow; for who ever yet parted from the girl of his heart with the same joyful aspect, which he wore when going to meet her? Let us now return to the wedding day.

"Have you heard of the Indian that was found murdered on the bank of the creek this morning?" said a young man, after the company had assembled, to Mr. Lee.

'No,' answered Mr. Lee with surprise, 'I had hoped from the long peace that has reigned, we should have no more such outrages against the poor Indians. But how is it possible, sir, if they are thus shot down that we can expect them to be quiet?"

'The body,' continued the first speaker, 'was found by some of his tribe; and they immediately threatened vengeance if the murderers were not given up. But that is impossible; because we do not know them.'

At this moment a loud crash of thunder echoed through the woods, so suddenly as to make all start from their seats.

'Well, my friends," said Mr. Lee, as soon as all was again quiet, 'we shall be as likely to suffer from this rashness as the offender, and must be prepared. I am glad you have brought your guns with you, for unless they come in too large a body we shall be able to hold out against them"

This was said with that calmness which a frequent recurrence of such circumstances will produce as he re-hung his rifle, after preparing it for immediate use; the bride entered the room, in all the loveliness of graceful beauty. Few ornaments decked her person, because none co[illegible] add to her natural grace and elegance. [illegible]r of jet black, was simply parted i[illegible]n back, and fastened behin[illegible] forehead of marble whiteness; and w[illegible] mingling the wild rose with other forest flowers, was the only ornament on her head. Her neck and arms were perfectly bare, and seemed as if they, with her small fairy feet and the rest of her figure, had been made in nature's most perfect mould.

The storm, which, had before been heard but at a distance, seemed now to have attained its violence, and to concentrate over the house. Peal after peal of thunder came ringing through the hollows, each succeeding one apparently louder and more crashing than the former Flash upon flash, of the quick and vivid lightning, streamed out, resting awhile upon the surrounding scenery, and striking terror into the hearts of the more superstitious guests. The rain, which at first fell in large drops, that could be distinctly heard, amid the awful silence, save when the thunders echoed, now came down in torrents; and the thunders pealed out, louder and louder, quicker and quicker, leaving scarcely intermission enough for the voice of Richard Gaston to be heard by his beautiful bride. He had patiently awaited the invitation of Mr Lee to meet his daughter, but no longer able, amid the war of elements, to restrain himself, he advanced to and seated himself by the side of his beloved Kate, and gently taking her hand in his, inquired if she was alarmed by the storm? To this enquiry, she only smiled, and shook her head.

"I see not then, why we may not proceed with the ceremony, the storm."—here a keen and fearful crash jarred the house to its foundation, leaving traces of fear on the countenance of all, the lovers and the parson. Gaston continued, however, 'the storm may last an hour, and that is longer, my Kate, than I would like to defer the consummation of my hopes.'

'I am ready,' answered Kate, blushing and without raising her eyes.

They rose from their seats, and advanced to the parson who immediately commenced the ceremony. It was impossible to tell whether pleasure or fear predominated on the countenance of the guests, as they pressed forward, to witness the solemn ceremony of uniting two beings for life. In the intervals of the thunder, a faint smile would play upon their faces, but as a rattling volley would strike their ears, their shrinking forms and bloodless lips betrayed their terror. The tempest seemed for a moment to have held its breath, as if to witness the conclusion of the nuptials; but now as the parson concluded with 'salute your bride,' a peal of thunder, keener and more startling than any yet, struck such terror to their souls that none, not even the parson, or Gaston himself, both of whom had been shocked perceived that the chimney had fallen to the earth; until awakened to a sense of their situation by the shrill war-whoop of the Indians, which now mingled in dreadful unison with the howling storm.

All thought of the storm vanished at once—defence against the savages seemed to be the first idea of all, as each man, with determined look, grasped his rifle, and gathered around the females

The Indians, led on by their noted chief Eagle Eye, to avenge the death of their comrade found in the morning, would perhaps have awaited the subsidence of the storm, had not the falling of the chimney displayed to them, the disorder and confusion within the cabin. Viewing it as the most favorable time for an attack, they raised their dreaded war-whoop, and sprung to the breach. That whoop, however, served but to nerve the hardy pioneers, and chase from their bosoms the fears which the wars of nature alone created. Richard Gaston, from custom, assumed the command; and with that coolness and self-possession, which indicates undaunted bravery, proceeded to give such orders as the time would allow.

'Let the females,' said he, 'go above and lie upon the floor, and we, my brave boys, will show them what stout hearts and strong arms can do in defence of beauty.—Six of you go in the next room, and see that the villians enter not, except over your dead bodies, the rest will remain and defend this opening.'

The reader must not suppose that all was still during the brief address. The Indians, whose numbers amounted to several hundred, had fired once, and not being able, on account of the rain, to load again now attempted to enter over the ruins of the chimney, and through the windows. The lights had been extinguished at the first yell, and all was dark, save when the flash of lightning revealed to view within, the fearful odds against them without. Several volleys had meanwhile been poured into the Indians, and a momentary flash revealed the effects Many were lying dead or dying, forming a sort of breastwork at the breach. Becoming more infuriated, as those who had gone before, fell, under the constant fire of the whites, the savages, not, now in a compact body, attempted an entrance; and the whites still cool, if danger threatened not, waited until they reached the very breach, and then every man, with his muzzle almost touching the Indians, discharged his piece. The savages wavered, and then fell back, amid the shouts of the victorious yeoman.

The next flash of lightning discovered the Indians retreating to the woods, and dragging many of their dead with them. Another wild shout burst from the lips of the whites. When all was again still, the voice of Mr. Lee was heard in the thanksgiving, for their deliverance so far, and when he had concluded, he proposed a consultation upon the best means to be pursued, as it was certain the Indians had only retired to devise some other mode of attack. Some were for deserting their present situation, and flying to the woods for concealment; others, and the greater number proposed remaining where they were, because the Indians had not certainly gone far, and if discovered, unprotected by the logs, they must fall an easy prey, to such superior numbers, while by remaining, they had some advantage, and a small chance to keep them off.

In the meantime, the females, the firing having ceased, had left their hiding places, and now mingled with the warriors It was soon determined to hold on to their present situation, and defend it to the last, should they again be attacked. The better to add to its security, several of the stoutest commenced raising a barrier at the opening, with the logs that had been thrown down, while others barricaded the doors and windows. This being finished they began an inquiry into the injury they had received, and found six of their number were killed

The rain meanwhile had ceased, and the distant mutterings of the thunder could be only heard at intervals. All was silent in the cabin, awaiting the expected approach of the savages. Kate had approached Gaston when she first came into the room, and timidly asked if he was hurt Having received a satisfactory answer, she had remained silent by his side until all was prepared for action. Then, for a moment, forgetting the dangers that surrounded him, Gaston yielded to the impulse of his heart, and drawing the lovely being, who was now his wife, in all the ardor of passionate love, to his bosom, imprinted upon her ruby lips, the kiss of which he had been so suddenly deprived by the onset of the savages

"My own Kate," said he, "if you find we are to be overcome, you must try and make your escape through the back door, and thence to the woods Here is one of my pistols, take it, and if you are pursued, you know how to use it; shoot down the first foe who dares to lay hand on you. Make for the river, you know where my canoe is, the current is rapid and dangerous but if you can reach the other bank you are safe. Farewell now my own sweet love, and if I fall, may heaven shed its perfection over you."

Gaston was not a man to melt at every circumstance, but to be thus seperated from his bride, perhaps never to meet again, brought a tear to his manly cheek. Love had for a moment unmanned his firm and noble heart; but it had past, and he was again a soldier; thinking only how best to offend, what he valued more than his life—his wife.

At this instant the whoop of the Indians was sounded to the assault. Each man sprang to his post. The whites had been equally divided, and a party stationed in each room. The rooms were now simultaneously attacked by the Indians, and with clubs and large stones, they endeavored to force the doors. The silence of death remained within, while without all was tumult and confusion. The door at length yielded to one board then another gave way, while yell upon yell rose at their success.

"Hold on boys, until I give the word," said Gaston, "and then stop your blows only with your lives."

The door and its whole support yielded, and in poured the savages like a whirlwind. "Fire now," cried Gaston, "and club your guns."

Almost as one report, sounded the guns of every one in the house—the yells and cries of the wounded and infuriated foe almost appalled the stoutest hearts; but this was no time to admit fear, if they felt it. The Indians were making every exertion to enter over the pile of dead bodies that blocked up the doorway; and the gun of each man within, clenched by the barrel, was lowered only to add another to the heap. In twenty minutes the fight had raged with unabated fury, and with unrelaxed exertions, when the moon, breaking forth in all her splendor, exhibited the combatants as plain as the light of mid-day. One Indian, stouter, and bolder than the rest, had gained an entrance, and fixing his eyes on Gaston, as he saw him encouraging and directing the others to their work of death, he gave a load yell and sprang at him like the tiger on his prey. This quick eye and arm Gaston too rapid for him, and in an instant he lay dead from a blow of the young man's rifle.

But the strength of the brave little band began at length to fail. Their numbers had diminished more than half. Before the enemy had, however, entered, it had been proposed and conceded to, as the only chance that the females should attempt an escape from the back door, next the river, while the men should cover the retreat, as well as their diminished numbers would admit. Accordingly, an attempt was made, and an exit gained; the whole force of the Indians being collected at the front door, to overcome the stubborn resistance of the whites.

The little phalanx stood firm to its post until they saw the woman had sufficient start to reach the wood before they could be overtaken, and then, pressed by such superior numbers, they slowly fell back to the same door, and the few that survived, made a rush, and drew the door close after them They had now given way, and nothing but superior speed could possibly save them. If overtaken before reaching the woods they were inevitably lost—if they could gain them they might escape. The delay caused by the closing of the door was short, and the enemy were now scarcely fifteen yards in the rear. Fear moved the one party almost with the speed of lightning—thirst for revenge gave additional strength to the other. The Indians fresher than his chase, gained upon them rapidly. As they heard the savages close upon them every nerve was excited, every muscle strained to the utmost. For a short distance indeed they maintained the same space between them, but alas! the strength of the whites failed, and too many of them overtaken, fell beneath the club of the savages. Gaston who was equal in activity to any of his pursuers, had soon gained the lead; and with the speed of an arrow, had increased the distance between him and the Indians.

He knew that his wife would make for the river, and in all probability would be able to reach it; and it was his object to get there also if possible in time to assist her across the rapid and rapid current, or at least to see that she was safe beyond pursuit The river was not far, as he bounded down the rough hill sides, he could distinctly hear the rolling of its waters over the rocky bed. He took the nearest course to the landing, and the yells of the Indians scattered in every direction through the woods strained him to the greatest exertions. He reached the river—his canoe was there—his wife was not despair overcame his soul.

"She must be taken, and I too, will die," he exclaimed, in bitter agony.

At that moment, a light and bounding step like that of a startled fawn, drew his attention to the top of the bank, and his wife, whom he had given up for lost—his darling Kate, bounded into his embrace. This was no time for words. He took but one embrace, and hurried her into his canoe, for the Indians were but a few yards behind. It was but the work of a moment to cut loose the line that held his bark; but before he could spring into it three stout Indians were close upon him

"Shove off, Kate and trust to fortune to reach the other shore," cried Gaston, distractedly, as he turned to engage the Indians, while his bride escaped. The devoted girl seemed doubtful whether to fly or stay and die with her husband. Gaston seeing her hesitation, again called frantically to her to escape, before the Indians were upon them She now attempted to push her boat off, but she had remained a minute too long—a brawny and athletic savage seized the boat and sprang into it, within a few feet of the alarmed maiden She quickly retreated to the other end, and faced about, the pair painted in every lineament of her face—The Indian involuntarily stopped to gaze upon the beautiful being before him. The pause was fatal to him Kate's self-possession instantaneously returned, and as the savage sprang forward her she levelled her husband's pistol and fired. The bullet entered the savages brain he fell over the side of the boat and disappeared beneath the bubbling waters; while instantly seizing the oar which had dropped from her hand on her first alarm, Kate turned the bow of her boat in the direction of the opposite shore, and began to stem the rapid current.

During the few seconds that had thus elapsed, the canoe had shot below the place where her husband struggled with the remaining Indians; and she was now out of hearing of the combatants. Standing erect in the boat, her long hair hanging loosely on her uncovered neck her white dress moving gently to the soft breeze, and her little bark avoiding the many rocks jutting their heads above the rushing waters, it gave to a beholder the idea of some fairy skiff, kept up and guided by the superior power of its mistress Steadily she moved until near the middle of the river, she heard a splash, followed by a voice, some distance behind her. At first she thought it another Indian in pursuit; but soon the chilling thought was dispelled.—Her own name, breathed in accents that had often thrilled her to the soul, was heard, sounding a thousand times more sweetly than ever on her ear. She quickly turned the head of her boat, and although she could not propel it against the stream; she kept it stationary, until Gaston, who had overcome his pursuers, reached it.—His great exertions in the unequal struggle on the bank, his efforts to reach the boat, and the loss of blood from a deep cut on his arm, had left him so little of the powers of life, that he fainted a few moments, after he had regained his wife. Kate knew the peril of permitting the boat to float with the current, and with all that courage and coolness which woman possesses in times of danger, she did not stop to weep over him, but again seized the oar, directed her bark to the opposite bank.—Guided by the careful hand of love, how could the fragile skiff be lost