

A CENTURY. A hundred years shall roll away-A century beyond to-day; But you, nor I, nor any one Now living, shall behold that sun.

Not one-and all these millions gone Before the lifting of that dawn!

These stars shall flash along the skies,
But not a gleam shall light our eyes.

There shall be armies, thrones, and states, With all their unpredicted fates; Yet none of millions now in power Shall move the hand or tongue that hour.

The scepter, banner, sword, and pen Shall fill the hands of other men; And other tyrants' heels shall tread Upon the slave's unlifted head.

The wandering ships shall come and go— But manned by those we do not know; The breeze that wafts them o'er the waves Shall send the flowers upon our graves.

Along these streets shall move such crowds When these lie silent in their shrouds; The same unending rounds of cars, Which now are ours, shalls then be theirs.

The plow shall turn the grassy plain-The sickle reap the golden grain; But those who now the valley till Shall each lie slumbering on his hill.

Where now we sit in twilight powers, With music, kisses, love, and flowers, Shall others call the rising moon To hear their vows-forgotten soon.

The Lyre, that now through nation rings, Shall voiceless lie with broken strings; But earth shall not be silent then, For coming days shall bring their men.

Will all these millions thus be gone Before the lifting of that dawn ? The hordes from mountains, plains, and

woods,
Become Death's silent multitudes? Like shadows o'er the fields of grass,

This living century shall pass; And fading, as a summer eye,
The earth, to those who follow, leave.

The Press, and Commerce, Church, and Must gain from others future fate; For you-nor I-nor any one Now living, shall behold that sun

REDPATH: THE WESTERN TRAIL

"Back, back!" shouted the partisan, as With his clubbed rifle Brion knocked him down, and called two of the trappers to lead the animals to the rear, while he, with Buckeye, kept the Indians at bay. The movement was scarcely effected when he heard a shriek from Mignon. He sprang to her assistance with the swiftness of an arrow. The circle of defenders was broken through, and a man in the guise of a Blackfoot warrior was bearing her away. Balaam heard the cry, but was engaged with three braves and could not go to her aid; nor was there imperative need, for Brion seized the fellow by the throat and hurled him to the ground.

His ways are mysterious, and his dings with mortals just. This night before moon looked down into the canon, I gave hurled him to the ground. "It is a white man-it is Kincaid!" said

Mignon.
"You deserve to die!" exclaimed Brion to Kincaid; "but call off your hounds, and I will spare your worthless life; hesitate, and

and immediately shouted to the savages in the Indian tongue, who instantly ceased fighting and fell back into the timber, not ill-pleased to withdraw from such an encounter, where nothing but hard blows were gained. "You may go, but beware how we meet

again," said the captain, sternly.

"This meeting will be our last," returned Kincaid, and hurried away, fearful that the partisan might repent his clemency and vio-"I hope there has been no loss of life?"

"I reckon a heap of the critters have gone under; but as for the loss on our side, it isn't great I'll warrant ye; for our lads know how to take care of themselves in a skrimmage. There's several putty badly cut up, but only one, I believe that's entirely done with airthly things: and he's shot through the

"Deeply I regret that my presence has resulted in the death of a human being, or in painful wounds. Brave men, I thank you one and all for your chivalrous defence of my person. May your wives, daughters and sweethearts be as well protected in the hour who had been taken and released by the

sweethearts be as well protected in the hour of danger."

The body of the hunter who had been killed was hastily buried. His grave was shallow and far from his home. Very many have had such burials in the land of the West, and hundreds of skeletons are bleaching in the hot suns of the prairies. This sad office having been performed, the little party speedily mounted, and making a detour to the right, galloped toward the other end of the canon, knowing it would be difficult to approach it, directly, since the firing must have put the Indians upon the alert.

who had been taken and released by the dians by the orders of Ravenclaw. she had the satisfaction of reaching a place whe could obtain that rest she so much ed. We must here state that Balaar not fall into the hands of the Blackfeet escaped by lying flat upon his face i grass; when the savages departed he and joined the rest of the company. Arr at the canon, Mignon's tent was quickly rand it was with indescribable feeling gratitude that she felt herself once more cure and at liberty to seek repose.

"By the beard of the prophet Smith!" Indians upon the alert.

"I think you will have to assist me from my horse. It appears to me that I am losing my consciousness," said Mignon.

The partisan sprang from his saddle, and

The partisan sprang from his saddle, and taking Mignon in his arms, placed her tenderly upon a grassy knoll.

"My mouth is burning with thirst, do I not hear the running of a stream?" she said, languidly. The mountaineer took a drinking cup from the leathern wallet or valise at his sad dle, and hastened to look for the rivulet whose babbling was audible. He came back with water and Mignon drank.

Thanks, thanks! How kindly is nature to supply our wants. What so grateful as this pure beverage to the parched lips?" she

remarked, returning the cup.
"Yes, nature is our father and our mother

abundantly are our legitimate wants provided for," replied Brion. Brion made no answer, but held up his hand warningly. The spot where the parties were resting was a glade near the northern entrance of the canon. On that side yout the

"Yonder," said Brion, " I see the grass a

"Yonder," said Brion, "I see the grass motion as if a large body of savages we creeping through it."

"Heaven keep us from their fury!" claimed Mignon, and sank back upon knoll nearly insensible.

The mountaineer raised Mignon from ground and placed her in the saddle. Moting his own horse, and entreating her to buy yet a little longer, he took her bridle and moved towards an opening at the west margin of the glade, which seemed to othe only chance of escape. He and his companion had galloped but a few rods befine perceived that the open space led direct to the canon, and the ground was too rotto be traversed by horses.

The partisan took Mignon from her hot and pressed her to his heart, was bound away, when a dusky figure appeared in

and pressed her to his heart, was bound away, when a dusky figure appeared in path. Supporting her with his left arm, grasped a weapon with his right. "Son of the paleface, forbear!" said

deep, calm voice.

"Resist me, and you die!" cried Bri
whose pistol was aimed at the tall, motion

ower could save you," rejoined the Indian
"Speak not so proudly; we are but to man, and I think at this moment that advantage is with me."

"Look?" added the Indian, waving

and and emitting a sibilant sound cast his eyes around and saw scores of faces arising about him as if from the eart
"Lost!" exclaimed the partisan; Mignon though conscious, was too much tated to speak; she had covered her that she might not see the dreaded visage

for those who left you not long ago; they prisoners," said the Indian. "I ask nothing for myself; prepare tortures; but spare this maiden!" exclai

me mountaineer.
"You do well not to ask mercy of Ra claw; you shall both share the same The nature of the red man is cruel !" retu Ravenclaw, with lofty irony. Mignon unclosed her eyes and fixed

upon Ravenclaw. "Lilyface, you are free," he said

asked Mignon.
"He dies!" replied the Indian, coldly. "So will all men die, brave chief." W Mignon was speaking, she took the figur the raven from her bosom and fastened

"That saves but one life," said Ra

irning to the grim circles of braves, said,

"Warriors, release your prisoners, return to your lodges."

He did not speak again until every red

had vanished.

"Lilyface, you and your people shall!
I have saved them; yet the red man is creand his nature stern like flint!"

Then to Brion:

"Son of the Buffalo, go your way.
daughter of the timid doe has given you nd saved your trappers from the knive the Blackfeet braves. Thank the G Spirit that he has not called you to go on ong trail to the land of souls. Go and the otter and the beaver, and fulfil your a ted moons on the earth." "Chief of the Blackfeet, be it as you s

and as Monedo decrees, so let it come to Blackbird son of the Raven', rep

"It is well; the Great Spirit seeth all. giveth every one a recompense. Son of

"Tarry yet a moment longer. I hav o me, and those under my comm Haughty son of the eagle who is Rednath Fire seemed to flash from the eyes Ravenclaw; his majestic figure seemed grow taller and prouder.

"Son of the Buffalo, it is a vain ques

If I knew the great secret would I tell it my enemy? But I know nothing of Red e is to me a mystery—they deepest mysteries; deep as the mystery of my existence. I know he hates the white m that his foot is swifter than the deer's, his eyes are sharper than the eagle's that hand strikes like lightning; I know no rand this is all that will be known. erds not with other men—his nest is

"By the beard of the prophet Smith!" claimed Buckeye, approaching Brion, had just been visiting the black, who "Well?" said the partisan, inquiringly
"Who do you suppose is lookin' for yo
Brion replied that he could not tell.

"It is your old friend, Headley," quot trapper, with his accustomed shrug.

"Ah!" said Brion. "What does fidence! What's more, I don't want to The truth is. I haven't no faith in the cr

The truth is, I haven't no faith in the cr There's a kink in his dispersation that I straighten out, no ways. Depend on it, there's sunthin' in the wind!" "Possibly not; it's our duty is to be itable you know. There's no man too that has not some good in him."

"When you find the good spots in I ley, I wish you'd jes' clap your finger or make a chalk mark acrost 'em, can be discovered by common eyes, din' to my notions of human makin'

Average Stocks lower. Courses 914.

CARLETON-PLACE, CANADA WEST, MARCH 6, 1856.

fully reinstated, but merely to be tolerated among you; more I cannot reasonably exwhile Brion stood reflecting whether to

marking that she feared Balaam was growing added, "that you have not a physician in chief.

species of espionage threatening to prove fatal to his plans. After many attempts he succeeded, in eluding the vigilance of the trapper. The hour was between sunset and trapper. The hour was between sunset and dark. By a circuitous route he reached the arm of timber, near which the steel arrow had been so singulary projected by an unseen bowman, and into the tree upon which the figure of a man had been carved with the point of a knife. A person advanced from point of a knife. A person advanced from the timber and met him, it was the half-breed. Together they passed into the obscurity of the wood, and conferred earnestly for a long time, when Headley hurried back to the ca-non. At eleven o'clock, when the partisan walked through the encampment, according to his habit, everything was as usual, and he went to sleep with the consciousness that all

When he visited Mignon's tent in the morning, he found Balaam its only occupant, Mignon was not there. While he was wondering at the circumstance, Buckeye came to inform him that several of the horses had been stolen during the night, Mignon's

among athers.

"Where is Headley?" asked Brion.

"He's not to be found," said Buckeye.

Brion lost no time in useless repinings over what had happened. That he was perplexed and anxious will be believed, and needs plexed and anxious will be believed, and needs no affirmation. With characteristic promptness he commenced a search for Mignon. The ground around the tent was thoroughly examined, but it was not of a nature to leave a trail; there was a rocky ridge extending a mile or two from the canon, upon which the foot of a man could make no impressions that I have seen, threw dust in my eyes, but general investigation, hoping to strike the trail of the captors at a greater distance from camp. He also sent out some of the more skillful woodsmen of the party for the same purpose. Buckeye like a faithful friend one paleface is like another. Call up your one paleface is like another.

"Your suspicions were at first shared by me; but his correct deportment afterward restored my confidence," returned the moun-

of of Brion struck a fresh trail leading down to the Brion struck a fresh trail leading down to the brion struck a fresh trail leading down to the first struck a fresh trail leading down to the first struck a fresh trail leading down to the brion struck a fresh trail leading down to the first struck as the fi

"Yes, certainly, honesty ought to be remembered, friend buckeye."

"But in this case it was totally disremembered; but here he comes and you can make more or less out on him, jes' as the notion the somethin' or other in the shape of human to the shape of human to

"Mr. Headley," he added, "if I had any means of testing your sincerity your apologies should be accepted."

"Try me," said Headley, "and if you find one in your band more quick to obey your orders, then you shall be at liberty to doubt my sincerity. My original agreement, I am aware is forfeited, and I do not ask to be fully reinstated, but merely to be tolerated among you; more I cannot reasonably ex
"To a small natural amphitheatre or dell surrounded by red ceder and pinon. In the centre of the dingle he saw the remains of a recent fire—half consumed brands which he imagined were yet snoking, and which he not without some misgiungs approached. He stooped and put his hand on one of them—it was yet warm. It was therefore evident that those who had encamped there, had not heen long gone.

"We shall see," resumed Prariewelf, fiercely, "how you will bear up under the ordeal of the twelve fires!"

"The will of God be done!" replied Brion, commending himself to that Being who is apt to be forgotten in prosperity, and remembered only in adversity.

TO BE CONTINUED.

watched by him. It was then that the Missourian began to take walks by himself, which daily grew longer and extended further from the camp. As he returned regularly, and deported himself well, no suspicion was excited so far as Brion was concerned, and the

you have lost your cunning!"
"I have guns and ammuniti

man, such vows are never broken."

"I have heard of such a custom prevailing among your people; but it is a cruel and useless one. If I must be sacrificed, it will make but little difference whether I die tonight or three days hence; therefere give me three days liberty, and at the expiration of that time I will return to you, when you their sockets, that you cannot move them. can fulfil your vow."
"Wa-wa! I was right when I said the

Fox was growing foolish; he is getting into

life; but I will not trust you; your heart is not big enough to keep your word. If you come, it would be with your hunters at your heels, with their rifles cocked and at their should be deceived by words which are as smoke curling from the top of a wigwam, to ments?

accompanied the captain, as much interested in the search, apparently as he.

"I always mistrusted the cretur," quoth the trapper, alluding to Headley, "and you remember perhaps, that I advised you to have nothing to do with him, notwithstandin' his penitence like."

one paleface is like another. Call up your an injurious effect, no matter how slight, on the brain?

Twelve fires will be lighted, and you will die at the last upon the third day when the sun is rising."

The partisan felt a cold, sickly apparation.

The partisan felt a cold, sickly sensation creeping over him, his blood seemed to flow flack upon his heart with horror; he experienced an instinctive shrinking that reached his very marrow. Prariewolf eyed him with a mocking smile upon his hps.

"We shall see whether the spirit of the paleface is like the spirit of a Blackfoot brave; we shall see whether he will deport himself like one who has learned how to conquer pain, and rise above the fear of death."

"Prariewolf, when the Master of Life calls for us, we must go; but the white man has different notions from the savage. His

Law having and the blanks liked up, was read the mores, were appointed a countities of Lincoln and the mores, were appointed a countities of Lincoln and washed.

FLING AWAY THE RAZOR. While Brion stoot reflecting whether to continue his solitary reconnoisance or return to Buckeye, he was startled by a low and triumphant laugh near him. Raising his eyes and I trust my confidence will not be abused."

The parties were standing near Mignon's tent, and that juncture that young lady appeared. She approached the partisan, remarking that she feared Balaam was growing three yards from the mountaineer, stood one Each hair is furnished with a distinct gland that she feared Balaam was growing three yards from the mountaineer, stood one whose dress and bearing indicated him to be a that you have not a physician in the mountaineer, stood one whose dress and bearing indicated him to be a chief.

"A young gardener in Scottand was busy three yards from the mountaineer, stood one whose dress and bearing indicated him to be a chief.

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"And so the cunning Fox has come to the suspension, a quantity of warm air, through which the cold air, in breathing passes, and of a gentleman's grounds, to the mansion-house, in the month of March, 1842, when he was seized with a dangerous illness, and brought

cited so far as Brion was concerned, and the latter ceased to think of the matter.

One circumstance annoyed the Missourian he was satisfied that Buckeye had followed him on more than one occasion, which was a species of espionage threatening to prove fatal to his plans. After many attempts he latter ceased to think of the matter.

"That I will give you much for liberty," responded Brion.

"That I will give you much for liberty," responded Brion.

"Do you give liberty to the otter when you have taken it? Do you spare the buffathing on more than one occasion, which was a species of espionage threatening to prove fatal to his plans. After many attempts he

skulls of aged warriors, finely developed, the teeth in many of which are so perfect, so paper. The owners of these teeth wore beards; and the writer remembers witnessing several years ago some excavations on the site of the old

heels, with their rifles cocked and at their faces. Prariewolf is not a child that he wards of 380 days, of 12 hours each. Is this

The face exposed to a microscope immediately after shaving presents a most unsightly appearance, the stumps assuming the forms of marrow bones sawn transversely.

It is an honest and puts you at once upon comparatively friendly terms with the person with whom you have interchanged the act of good will.

It is an honest and manly John Bull

Though sharp-sighted and experienced, the partisan was unable to determine the course of the missing maiden. Under these circumstances, he mounted his horse to make a more general investigation, hoping to strike the trail kee."

Though sharp-sighted and experienced, the it is out now, and I can see clearly."

"Your tongue deserves to be cut out for its presumption! May my name be held in contempt when I trust the son of the Yan-kee."

Did not the teachers of the faculty approve of moustaches—and are they not of opinion that they play a most important part in the animal economy? Is it not probable, that by unduly stimulating the growth of hair by

breed; but here some and you can make the sciencing with the sciencing milk in spring is supposed to be the best for drinking, hence it would be the best for calves, autumn the butter for keeping is better than

than the first drawn."

ARE YOU MAKING A ROAD TO hief.

"And so the cunning Fox has come to the hunter?" said he repeating the laugh that had judgment in the face that the clience texture this way, and examine, if you will. Miss Bellman's servant, whose condition seems very critical.""

"You have outwritted me," returned Brion, and with a perceptible exhibition of his former importance, proceeded to prescribe.

The partisan, absorbed in the presence of Mignour and the depths of his happiness, and and argarded for the partisan, absorbed in the presence of the balang greew daily less observant of Heaclew was used.

The partisan, absorbed in the presence of the partisan, absorbed in the presence of the balang greew daily less observant of Heaclew was used.

"It rapped you once hefore, but the heart would be balack greew daily less observant of the camp. As he returned regularly, and deported himself which cally grew longer and extended further from the camp. As he returned regularly, and deported himself wild, no suspicion was exercited so far as Brion was concerned, and the camp. As he returned regularly, and deported himself which cally grew longer and extended firther from heave the camp. As he returned regularly, and deported himself which cally grew longer and extended firther from heave the form heaven broke in jie saw you much for liberty," expected by the respective of the remaining and the presence of the remaining and the camp. As he returned necessary of the remaining tracefled or tempered, etters the laught that had the clience texture that stever shock which arises from the suddent the camp. As he returned necessary of the minuter? Said that the clience texture that severe shock which arises from the sudding seven with the section of the hard maintain of cold, so often the fore-runner of fatal disorders. Any one putting his fine the new thanks the hard for the large that the clience texture that severe shock which arises from the sudding seven with the said sounders. Any one putting his fine the call grow that he have the call grow that he had gonit

> that weakness being transmitted in an increasing proportion from generation at length inducing consumption and consumptive tendency?
>
> Persons who wear their hair under their chins, do not, except in rare case, suffer from sore throats.
>
> There is in the crypt of Hyde Church a vast pile of bones, which were gathered many years after a battle fought upon the sea-shore between the Danes and Saxons, about one thousand years since; and among them the skulls of aged warriors, finely developed, the life through Jesus Christ our Lord .- Scotch

THE PHILOSOPHY OF SHAIKNG

Formerly it seems to have been the pleas his dotage."

"I swear by the Great Spirit, that I will return and surrender myself a prisoner, to suffer the death you have determined upon!" added Brion, with emphasis.

"Paleface, that cannot be! Even if you came back, Ravenclaw might again give you life; but I will not trust you; your heart is not big enough to keep your word. If you come, it would be with your hunters at your come, it would be with your hunters at your heart is not big enough to keep your word. If you come, it would be with your hunters at your heart is not big enough to keep your word. If you come, it would be with your hunters at your heart is not big enough to keep your word. If you come, it would be with your hunters at your heart is not big enough to keep your word. If you come, it would be with your hunters at your heart is not big enough to keep your word. If you come, it would be with your hunters at your heart is not big enough to keep your word. If you come, it would be with your hunters at your heart is not big enough to keep your word. If you come, it would be with your hunters at your heart is not big enough to keep your word. If you come, it would be with your hunters at your heart is not big enough to keep your word. If you come, it would be with your hunters at your heart is not big enough to keep your word. If you come, it would be with your hunters at your heart is not big enough to keep your word. If you can be a your heart is not big enough to keep your word. If you can be a your heart is not big enough to keep your word. If you can be a your heart is not big enough to keep your word. If you can be a your heart is not big enough to keep your word. If you can be a your heart is not big enough to keep your word. If you can be a your heart without exception, sound, entire, and elemants had, almost without exception, sound, entire, and elemants in the your without exception, sound, entire, and elemants in the your without exception, sound, entire, and elemants in the your without exception, sound, entire, and elemants in th and parting; this gradually sank down to a good shake of the hand, when cannot be too much recommended. Between man and man, a good shake of the hand shakes away the ice of foolish formality that so readily gathers round the heart; the blood circulate freely through the venically towns with the

at ing the forms of marrow bones sawn transportant and most and manly John Bull practice; in former times, it effaced all enmity after the most stubborn fight; and sprang, like all really national English customs, from the frank and generous nature of the English people. And then how much of character is earningly stimulating the growth of hair by shaving, we draw too largely on, and so cause an unnatural action of the nerves, producing an injurious effect, no matter how slight, on the brain?

Did not patriarchs and sages of old wear beards, and were they not remarkablo for longevity, as well as for being exceedingly fine-dooking fellows?

Is not shaving a bore—and does not a man while undergoing the operation, look extremely ridiculous? And if it is right to applicate the feed also?

Does it not appear foolish to shave on sold morning that which nature has provided and colleges on the state of the street of the feed also?

Tool morning that which nature has provided to sold morning that which nature has provided to a self-sh fellow who which would not be applied to take proceedings of the pressure, which would not walk across the street to save you from being drowned. Next, you have the valgar-minded fine gentleman, who shakes hands with you in a friendly manner, wishing you to understand, however, that you one such the pressure, which would not walk across the street to save you from being drowned. Next, you have the valgar-minded fine gentleman, who shakes hands with you in a friendly manner, wishing you to understand, however, that you one such the such as the cold, that it is not easy to determine which are immensely to the same size and weight. The patent oar is in brief a basket: of such rivered with sheet iron.—NY. Y. Tribuns.

Opinions.—As horses start aside from objects they see imperfectly, so do men, only the provided and the such proceedings of the open and the such provided to take proceedings of the open and the such provided to the provided to take proceedings of the open and the such provided t

The fool and dandy
These sons of buttermilk and sugar-candy,

dry. This crop, cured in the husk is far superior in quality, and is called "pearl coffee" The blossom is beautiful small and tender. It remains on the tree from three to four days. If the weather is warm, with showers during those few days the crop is sure; if cool at nights it often fails. When the berry is taken home from the field it is carried to a mill-house. The mill consists of three small rollers. The that of summer; the cows being less frequentberry is put into a hopper, and a constant stream of water falls on the rollers during the ly milked give richer milk, and consequently time the mill is at work. By this process the outside hull is taken off and the berry is separated from it, and the coffee falls into a brick nore butter. The morning's milk is richer han the evening's. The last drawn milk of tank, were it is washed perfectly clean, and then put on a place covered with tile or brick raised in the center that the water may drain. each milking, at all times and seasons, is richer It is then taken to the curing loft, were it is turned four times a day until the hull is crisp and dry. Then by putting it through large fanners the inside hull comes off, and leaves the berry ready for hand-picking for market.

FEAT OF AN ELEPHANT. - The Charles

STOCKS ARE RISING .- The peace pros-

An old lady, whose son was about to proceed to the Black Sea, among her parting admonitions, gave him strict injunctions not to bathe in that sea, for she did not want to see him come back a "nigger."

GOOD AT GUESSING .- "Well, Pat, which

is the way to Burlington?"

"How did you know my name was l'at?"

"Oh, I guessed it!"

"Thin, be the powers, if ye are so good at guessin' ye'd better guess the way to Burlington."

be certain that your eggs are good, and fresh, put them in water; if the buts turn up they are not fresh. This is an infalliable rule to distinguish a good egg from a bad

To TELL Good Eggs .- If you desire to

Why are Quaeks like locomotives?

Enmittees are excited by an indistinct view; they would be allayed by conference. Look at any long avenue of trees by which the traveller on our principal highways is protected from the sun.

Those at the beginning are wide apart; rut those at the end almost meet. Thus