For the C. P. HERALD. MOMENTARY RUSELECTIONS ON THE FATE rience had taught him. He was thus be when he was joined by Buckeye, whose sence at that moment was desirable, as I NORTH WEST PASSAGE TO THE felt the need of a friend on whom he could

Have come and g one, since two of Albion's vessels

to come up," said Buckeye.
"And a few yards before him is one of danhed with the pith and pick of well-bred tarsfoolhardy companions."

The partisan and Buckeye soon reached Adventurers upon seas i, where dangers threaten-In no common for m : where frost-locked shores Are washed by bright blue waves-beneath a skyspot where Hedley was sitting. Of starry-brightness- -and at darkest sessons "If you have eyes, you will see one of the yonder, seated on a rock," he replied.

"And the other?"

"Is still further ahead, on the other order. When no sun app ears, , the moon at times lights up-The scene with twilig) its of more genial skies; Where Straits, So ands, Channels, Inlets, Streams a

Bays
Are studded with vast fleets of Bergs and Floes Uneven hummuck s of fantastic forms; Leagues of thick i ce a s smooth as common streams. For active sports, or I asty traveller's needs. Appearing tween au re dark and sterile cliffs That hidden are, as id draped in tinted snows -Where swells of A rct ic Seas are long and deep, With ice—isles 'pi agi ag with destructive sweep-Which playthings it take of all that art or science Bring to brave the st ceam that opens into Seas Pacific as to lar ids of lasting Spring. Thither the crews of Franklin, grey in such

Adventures, in the "Erebus" and "Terror" Shaps were fitted for the work before them. As years rouled on, the sympathy grew strong To know somewhat of th' adventurers; And skillful, daring men, employed from Br

Profusely given, to see trch at every risk-The gulfs and guts m arked, but dimly seen By those who here of ore have tried the problem.

The effects of the wife of doomed chief. Were heard and fel. is a every kingdom's centre; one sought the men. c I that great enterprise, with The means that God, and friends, and station gave Her, 'twas all too I itt le for the prize in view. She lives in history's; brightest page; as one Who waited patient ly her lord's return-To home and friends, with highest nonors crown'd, No doubt's indulged, till hope had ceased to live. Hail! Henry Grem iell, -. hail!

Thou wert rightly moved, To aid this noble wor man in her search For those who knowl edge sought, in seas unknown, And shores unfavor abde to wished results-The "Advance" and " Rescue " told us all we Tis said the libera I mi nd deviseth aberal things, and by such deeds shall live ; experience has proved this saying true-And when the hour th at passes none, arrives Thorns near thy pi'llow, ne'er shall press, and the Spirits of the lost, (in far off solitudes) in angel forms shall minister-shall visit thee-And thine to whisper messages of peace. 'Is known they c.un, ped within the first short, year, Frozen in, us true but snug, within a cove, Neatly marked, besp eak the ideath of three bra

Sieepers below. A Lorrington of twenty-Hartnell, twenty-five -a Braine of twenty-two; With holy lexts expo sed to view of those; Who might, in after years of hopeful toil, Light upon the spot, and bathe with tears-The snows that co'er such hapless wanderers. No records left-all fibrous tabrics bleache

" By Time's effacing fingers," and their ships, Where play are they---strong ships made to battle With the dangers known in Polar regions? Far in the depths of those much dreaded seas. From this ast restin g-place of those that died, As Spring appeared, Northward more Northward

The patient wanderers bent their way : From that to this, no ship has marked their trail: No letters wrote, to those they held most dear Infused a ray of hope that all was well! Of all the costly out fit, which for years, Were deemed a full supply, the noble bearing

Of a war-sloop's crew---how much is told that's true Three drooped !--- the living tended till they died. And raised the frail momentoes hinted at above. The next four years, so far as those brave men, an

Christeudom's concerned, a blank occurs-'Till Esquimauxs, who thinly people such Dreary tracts, are said to have seen the remnan Of this once all-powerful band--languidin looks. They numbered forty---purchased a Seal. To stay their crying wants, and onwards press, In search of Polar deer, that there, as here, A Providence supplies. Before disruption Broke up the winter barriers--news was brought That all those 'way worn' travellers were dead nong them, safely treasured as memorials Ask the enquiring few-are those who made the Number up to more than twice three-score? Of this dread hemisphere, where gaunt dispar Hope against loved hope, would be at wars Yet 'tis merciful to know, that gleams of sun Would unquestionably burst upon them; The wide-spraad views of all creative power. Above all medieval conceptions, Boreal and Parhelian orbs and flashings, Give life and light in such high latitudes, tha Tom O'Shanterers of our temperate zone. Have still to travel farther north to witness And when disruptions with returning Spring, Unchain ice mountains of collosal growth, The booming as of guns on ship-board range. .Fields of artillery heard with deafn'ing sounds Bring joys untold of but in the Arctic Seas; The sun's gold run about the glittering drifts; The gorgeous streakings of a February sky. Prescience witheld. For heart-felt prayers arose With morning's light, and when the evening closed,

The glass we look through's dark, Impassion'd prayer, with uplitted eyes and hands, From mothers, wives and childern, daily heard; And doubtless ere grim Death had closed, These voluntary Exiles' eyes, their prayers for Cherished loves had oft like incense risen In lively clouds from off a sacred altar. The worth of prayer exchanged by kandred is known alone in Heaven; the records there Of sights the righteous heave, of tears they shed. Yet, why such men, in paths of duty sent,

Where left alone to die ingloriously, is past noun's ken. 'The reason's known to none On earth, though poets write of size events anguage great and arguments that go justify the ways of God to man.

"It may be so contrived," he said, when I had reflected a moment, "that the shaft could be detached, after driving the point to its fit destination." Ottown City, Jan., 1858, seeing best from "Or broken off," suggested Headle

REDPATH: THE WESTERN TRAI

The mountaineer continued his investig

several hours with all that tact and skill (

what had passed between him and Headley "There he is yonder, waiting for the

"Very well; you may consider your dismissed from the employment of the Am can Fur Company, Mr. Headley, from

"What do you say?" cried Headley, d a

Brion made no answer, and riding on,

partisan did not wait to hear. When he rea

ed the top of the ridge spoken of by Head

name was Stringers; but Stringer was

as possible. Alarmed by the peculiar tone

Backeye's voice, the mountaineer struck

spurs into his horse and dashed down

idge. He found the trapper leaning over

commel of his saddle, with pale cheeks and

from his face, his lips were white, and he

lated eyes. Upon the ground at the fore set

of Flash, was stretched the unfortunate Strin er

gasping in the last extremity. Brion spr. in from his horse but the man was dead before

ful fire, was now but a clod, powerless, inert

the yet warm body, when Headley and

call to Brion, and were suspicious that so thing strange had occurred. Drawing with downcast, anxious looks, they beheld spectacle that kept the tongues of the mon visage was as pallid as the ashy features throughout the stringer. He allowed the bridle rein to

from his grasp, and with glassy eyes and par

lips, stared at the stiffening body of him where the minutes ago was riding gaily at his sit.

An inexplicable dread fastened upon his head

seemed to see an unknown danger approach

in circles that every instant lessened their

ameter. In the ghastly face of Stringer

should be stricken by an unknown dart, and Be

like him be buried on the prairies and lef

Brion gave him a reproachful look-a

which accused him of being an accessory to

"And do you remember that I warned

"You claim some knowledge of sur y Do you wish to examine this body?" res if e

Headley shook his head like one who

to say, "I have had enough of that; it is I no

Buckeye was sitting calmly upon his 1

he now darted a menacing glance at He

from under his heavy brows; it needed i

terpreter—he understood its signification feetly; it asked him if he was satisfied;

believed there were others who knew as

"Have you any explanation to offer?"

"Not so with me," said Buckeye. "I a few works to say, which may perhaps a cour wise friend from Missouri a trifle wis rif that's possible. I'm pretty sartin that

opinion on many pints isn't worth a charg powder; but what I know I'm sure of.

sir, (looking at Headley,) if you want to cover whether Stringer died of a disease of head or heart you shall be gratified."

Then addressing Brion:
"I said I had a secret to tell you, to-mor

but seeing what's happened," I wont keep any longer, for there'll never be a better time "To Headley again:

" Now, sir, examine Stringer's head."

The Missourian dismounted, and resting of knee on the ground, lifted Stringer's head, a holding it with the palm of his left hand, satisfied it closely.

"I see nothing," he affirmed.

"Part the hair just above the right ear, a you will find the head of a steel arrow dr

hrough the skull into the brain," said Be

"And yet there is no blood to indica

"The hair is saturated very little underne it next the skin," replied Headley; "but the a that there is no hemorhage is easily account for. The arrow-head is not much larger the

a lady's bodkin, and makes but a mere pun

ture in the skin; being driven with ge force it penetrates deeply into the brain, can ing instant paralysis of all the vital functions. "That certainly seems to be an arrow-head said Headley's friend. "But where is the

"Look once more," added Buckeye. Headley passed the point of a penknife in

"It is so," exclaimed Headley.

nortal wound," said Brion.

over the steel surface.

of the danger of leaving the party?" cont

the captain with cold severity.

The Missourian sat motionless in his sad

he silence had become oppressive. Headley made an affirmative sign.

an indefinable trembling seized his limbs.

fancied he saw his own fate. Like

comrade came up; they had heard the trapp r's

he looked for the third transgressor wil

attempted to stammer forth excuses which

peated the same words to the next man,

moment you are at liberty to go where

"Where are your friends?

greeably astonished.

can form what opinion appears most nat'ral. I dare say the cumin' reptile as did this, broke off the shaft and carried it away as an act of bravado, as well as to mystify and make things look unaccountable."

other's taces and seem to realize that one of us is actually trembling on the boundary of the other world."

other's taces and seem to realize that one of us is actually trembling on the boundary of the other world."

"God save me from such a realization for many a year!" exclaimed Conroy, glancing

Buckeye. They rode on side by side, the latter rela "Remain just where you are, men, that no new track may be made," he added, comme with unsumencing a close investigation of the ground, a shudder. which continued until the entire party came up.
The foremost, hearing what had happened, communicated to those next to them, and the communicated to those next to them, and the news ran quickly from mouth to mouth until all were in possession of it. While those in the rear were pressing to the scene of the catastrophe, the partisan approached Buckeye, and said in a low tone:

"I wish you to watch the stranger who joined us to-day. Keep your eyes on him when he looks at Stringer's body, and is hearing the circumstances that attended his death."

The young trapps looked encouragingly at their new ally.

"I wish we could change our rout so as to leave this accursed trail!" protested Headley, with increasing bidness.

"I mud thoughe," added Dorelle, artfully, "that you were one of the partners, and not an employee?"

"O no, sir. I'm under the orders of Ben Brion!" said Headley, with a sardonic laugh.

The trapper made a sign that he would do so. Dorelle was in no hurry, being the last to approach the corpse. When he beheld the white and rigid face, he shuddered and drew back, as if the spectacle was more shocking than he had anticipated. Buckeye observed him closely bait Dorelle had thrown out. while the story of the steel-arrow was being told by those who had first reached the spot. That produced in his mind feelings of unfeigned astonishment, the trapper did not doubt, his

demeanor attesting it in every natural way. There was now ample subject for conversation among the trappers, young and old, confessing the same interest, the same awe. Stringer was buried as his companions had Buckeye hurried forward and descended 1 slope at a gallop. Before ten minutes all elapsed, he called to Brion to come on as a t been, the mountaineers resuming their long and weary march with saddened hearts and clouded tion. faces, pondering darkly on the fate of Stringer, asking whose turn would come next, each mutual saying " It may be me."

Headley, on whom the incident of the day had made a deep impression, rode up to Brion the moment an opportunity offered when he he was lying on his back, the blood had rece could address him alone.

"I owe you an apology, captain," he said,
"for my folly, and I hope you will be disposed
to overlook what has passed. I acknowledge
that I merited reproach, and the death of
Stringer is a rebuke that will cause me sorrow The mountaineers gazed at the corpse to a Stringer is a rebuke feelings of indescribable awe. There is so long as I live."

something crushing in the thought that a 1 2 a "I restore you to your place, Mr. Headley, who a moment since was full of life and you land your friend, too; and will attribute your conduct to thoughtlessness, Tather than obsti-Come in what form he will, death takes it is nacy," replied the partisan, with that frankness by surprise; he arrives too soon—is alw is that characterized him.

ness and mystery, when mortals have no inti the form his refractory companion of the result of

tion of his approach, taking one whose is his apology. seems good for many years, and he is dot it. Brion order Brion ordered a halt in the afternoon, for the purpose of hunting the buffalo, having killed but one since leaving Fort Larrmie. A few of the most skillful hunters were sent out, the remainder of the band being enjoined to keep within certain precints; an injunction that the leader had no difficulty in enforcing, such a dread of their mysterious enemy had fallen on them. The number of province spaces ful. if my resolved to their encampment was made to assume a more permanent appearance. Being in a dangerous neighborhood, a corral was built for the horses, and various precautionary measures were

As the night drew on, Brion observed that nany of the men grew anxious, even some of the veterans; so much had the fate of Stringer affected them. Within the coral, which was considerable large, a smaller enclosure was made by placing the trunks of cotton-woods horizontally on the ground one upon the other, until they reached as high as the breast of a man of ordinary height. Behind that shelter they hoped to escape the skill of their inexplicable adversary. We must, however, except the partison and Busteve few the weekleys have the partison and Busteve few the weekleys few the week him be gazed at by eyes dilated with ter o; the partisan and Buckeye from the number who entertained the idea of passing the night behind such a shelter; he had other thoughts.

"Look," said he to Buckeye, "the sun i "Do you see this?" said the partisan,

sinking majestically upon the prairies; it is not easy to dispel the illusion that it will not rest upon the mighty level, instead of passing to another hemisphere to illuminate other mortals -to shine on other cities and peoples, mountains, lakes and rivers."

"That was my own thought," replied the other; "but it would have been morally im possible for a rough old feller like me to ex press it in such a way. Human creatures may pe constituted pretty near alike, cap'n, as to the real man, but we haven't all the same fakilty of expression. Now that naturally reminds me of death, when the sun of life seems to be going down into the airth, so to speak, to be buried and extinguished forever. To all appearance, what there is of such as you and I ceases to be, is put into the ground to be compounded agin with the eternal elements, to play its part in other forms, till time shall be no longer. But cap'n, there may be suthin' that rises like the

"God knows how fervently I hope so!" ex-claimed Brion. "To believe that Stringer has a consciousness at this moment, like yours and mine, as full, as perfect, would almost console one for his death; nay, it would quite."

GOLD-HUNTING IS TALKED OF. were gathered about the camp fires in groups cooking their supper, discussing the all engrossing subjects of the day. Each in turn gave his opinion, hazarded a conjecture or recited some startling tale of Indian cunning and cruelty. The young men of the band had less to say than usual; their ardor was cooled; they fervently wished themselves within the pale of civilization again, no longer finding fault at the lack of incident that attended their march. The faces of ly before them, reviving and keeping vivid the mystery of their death, the awful suddenness of their departure. Stringer, Minten and Townsend were constant-

"It would appear," said Headley, "that we are destined to fall by the wayside, one at a time. We shall mark each day's journey by a

"That is true," responded a young man by the name of Conroy, who but two day's before had complained of the monotony of their journey and its paucity of adventure.

"I wonder," resumed Headley, as if talking to

himself, "if we were hired for the purpose being shot in the head with a steel-arrow?"

that our services were engaged to trap and Dorelle who appro-

CARLETON-PLACE, CANADA WEST, FEBRUARY 7, 1856.

"I will see if he comes and goes without a trail," said Brion, throwing the bridle rein to adroitly, knowing well how to excite the fears

of his comrades. "If you covet such a fate, seek it, but it fill "If you covet such a late, seek it, but it his soon traversed. Dorelle barked again, and the me with unspeakable dread!" cried Conroy with owl hooted but a few peaces from him.

"Is it you, Gardette?" asked Dorelle.

"It is a sudden, that one has no chance to "It is I, Monsieur Mariot," replied Gar-

"Indeed! that is singular! I,ve had my suspicions that fur hunting was not the real object of this expedition," added Dorelle.

"What other object could there be in view?" interrogated Headley snapping eagerly at the "It isn't expedient for a man to tell his thoughts always; but the moment I saw you this morning, I said to myself, this man has a

higher object than peltries, ahead."

The attention of the Headley clique was fixed inquiringly upon Dorele. Foundre! you are deceiving me; confess now, that you have heard of the discovery of

gold in the mountains !" The Missiourian's eyes flashed with expecta-"Speak low, Monsicur Dorelle, speak low,

he exclaimed, earnestly. "I knew I was right,' asserted Dorelle affecting to be elated at his ar-sightedness. "You are wrong, sir; we have heard nothing of the discovery to which you refer; but you see here a scorce of good fellows, ready for any

enterprise that promises well, and will take them out of this infernal region!"

"Nor is there need; he is already upon the heard of the new gold regions, it is best that I remain silent. Ma fors! why should I dazzle the camp—the expedition will fail."

Iarge numbers of those who prepare dry fuel do so for convenience of starting and keeping up fires rather than for the profit of it. Let us look at this matter a little.

In all cases of combustion or burning, heat enterprise that promises well, and will take them you with tales of a region surpassing in richness all the wealth of oriental kinds; it would fill

your dreams with extravagant incongruities, taker. and destroy your peace when waking.' "You excite my curiosity to the highest degre, Monsieur Dorelle. Tell me of this land of he added. yellow dust. Is it a thing known to all, or is it "Can w a secret faithfully kept by a few?"

"It is known only to a certain number of French voyageurs and hunters, who keep it tenaciously. It was only by accident that I got Ten persons, comprising all in the group, instantly signified their willingness to follow Dorelle, and desert Brion.

"Warn them to be cautious and not let their intentions be known," whispered Dorelle instructions to that effect, which they promised

in mind, belong to the American Fur Company, saw you before, and-"

"I can assist you somewhat in regard to that, said Dorelle. "I have a cache, fortunately, provided for this very object."

"If we were not where we are, I should cry three cheers for Monsieur Dorelle," said Headley, joyfully. "Now, my friends, fortune and adventure are before us," he added, with goods? an enthusiasm he did not attempt to disguise, and which his companions shared. Buckeye, during this conversation, was sleep

ing (or seemed to be) on a pile of packs and saddles, a few yards distant; his proximity was either not known or not cared for. Brion, meantime, had left the corral, hav-

ing given such direction as he deemed necessary for the safety of all. The fatality attending his march weigned heavily upon his mind. As captain, or partisan, he was responsible for the safe conduct of the party to the trapping

the silence and quietude of night and it was thus with the partisan. He asked what or who it was that he feared; or, more properly, that threatened the destruction of his trappers and hunters. He had heard the name Redpath spoken often in the mountains, while encamped by lonely streams and distant solitudes; sturdy veterans had recounted his deeds, while friendly Indians told of his cunning, attributing his success to the interposition of chinito the bad spirit; but how much of this did he credit? What had happened under his own observation to prove that these tales were not without foundation; that there was really truth without foundation; that there was really truth in what mountain rumor had been telling so long in the defiles and passes? Brion considered the subject from various points, concluding this ordeal of self examination by confessing a belief in Redbath. It was midnight when he reached that ultimatum. The stillness of the night had remained unbroken save by the bark of the prairie dog, or the howl of the wolfin his lengthened pilgrimages across a mighty country; where in the revelation of years human cities are to rise, and the genius of civilization is to walk with foot untiring.

The partisan stood with his head thrown for-

ward, all his senses awake to defect the slightest sound. An owl emitted its ominous cry, which echo caught and prolonged in a serious of mourn-ful wailings, which died away in the valleys and far-off passes.
"Ah!" exclaimed Brion without changing

He waited for something—apparently the re-petition of the cry,—but it came not. He cast

petition of the cry,—but it came not. He cast his eyes towards the encampment; the moon-beams were lying tranquilly upon it; the stars twinkled over head serenely, as if bidding the weary to forget care and sleep.

Brion's attention was yet fixed on the encampment, when he saw a man leaving the carcampment, when he saw a man leaving the car-rol. Had he walked out boldly and carelessly, the partisan's suspicions would not have been aroused; but he stole out as a thief might leave the scene of his depredations. "Honest men do not move in that

The query, though addressed to no one in particular, caught like a train of power, just as it was intended. The short but expressive monopyllable "No," made the circuit of the group in in instant.

"That is my own opinion," added Headley.
"I have from the first entertained the idea, Decelle who approached, as Brion and the content was intended. The short but expressive monopyllable "No," made the circuit of the group in in instant.

"Honest men us not move in that way," muttered Brion.

At the moment the owl hooted again, more loud and shrilly than before. Clear of the corral, the man advanced cautiously toward the spot where the mountaineer was standing; the latter instantly changed his position, screening himself behind the trunk of a cypress. It was "Remember, that it is first to be known and the correct of the corral trunk of a cypress. It was "Remember, that it is first to be known and the correct of the corral trunk of a cypress. It was "Remember, that it is first to be known and the correct of the corral trunk of a cypress. It was "Remember, that it is first to be known and the correct of the corral trunk of a cypress. It was "Remember, that it is first to be known and the correct of the corral trunk of a cypress."

"A woman !" repeated Callard.

"What the—could send a woman would women the owl hooted again, more loud and shrilly than before. Clear of the corral trunk of a cypress."

"I have from the first entertained the idea, have been simply love."

"A woman!" repeated Callard.

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"A woman!" repeated Callard.

"What the—could send a woman would may be a content to the correct of the correct

hunt."

"In course," said Conroy, sullenly.

"But it's too late, now, I suppose, to save ourselves. Seeing we must all succumb to the foul field that dogs us, sooner or later, I expect we must make the best of it. It would be well

Dorelle who approved a serion very soon discovered.

"Yes, Monsieur Dorelle, you are the one I in love, before we can judge if things are growing romantic."

"By what name is this youth called among you ?"

"Crevier."

"Crevier."

"Crevier."

"Crevier."

"Crevier."

Dorelle barked like a prairie dog, and went on. The cry of the owl came from a canon anot far ed with him in the first instance?" beyond; it was toward the canon that Dorelle

"Now," mused Brion, "we will learn what the signalizing is for."

The ground between them and the canon was

dette, or Beavertaker, as we shall prefer to call ask him to come here." him, in honer to his Indian relatives. "Ah," exclaimed Brion, again—an innocent exclamation that he was in the habit of using when surprised; for the partisan never employ-ed oaths, even when excited. Mariot and Beavertaker advanced and met.

"I have many things to inquire about," said the former. "How do you succeed with the "At first I was looked upon with distrust, but my wife at length restored confidence; so you

see it is a good thing to have an Indian wife, though one be but half an Indian."

"Well?" said Mariot, impatiently.

The remainder of the sentence was spoken in a tone so low that Brion could not hear it; he

crept nearer.

to their net-the Blackfeet I mean. If they rival boar had taken on a portion of green fuel should strike their trail, I could not restrain at the last " wooding station" and so to be them. I have seen Ravenclaw, a chief of great even with them a dozen buckets of water were consequence; but he dislikes me, and is too actually drawn up and sprinkled over the dry divinty." proud to be advised or led by one with white wood, "to make the fire hotter." We think blood in his vains. I spoke of Redpath; but instances of such ignorance of the principles my curiosity provoked him; he frowned and of combustion and heat are not common among was sustained but a short time longer in subdued ooked dangerous, and in a terrible voice told experienced engineers and firemen; still very

"Diable! can this be true Monsieur Mariot?" " Can what be true?"

of that accursed company that threatens to ruin the house of Bellmar and Mariot." "You run some risk yourself," said Beaver-

on the discontented ones. I have worked on bulk will develop heat snough to make quite their fears and their cupidity. I shall take away "One thing we have overlooked; we need an at least a dozed of his men, which will be a seoutfit to undertake such a long and trying expe- vere blow. Meantime, have your warriors condition; all these things around us, we must bear | cealed in the canon which you named when I

"I understand," said the half-breed "They have some good horses - a fact which it would be well to let your red devils

"We will open the cache."
"They, possibly, may wish to fight?"
"We will fight them, monsieur." "Foudre! that is as it should be. Now nust see my band of trappers and hunters. "Did you come with them?"

"No, with a small company of United States soldiers who were sent to Fort Laramie, I found Kincaid, who bore me company till this ing, or, rather till yesterday morning, as it is now past midnight—and by whose means I have held communication with the captain of my band. I shall meet Kincaid at the Red Buttes where he is at this moment, probably, awaiting me with two horses."

After farther conversation, Pierre Mariot left the canon, followed by Brion, who felt too much interest in his movements to dismiss him from furthe espionage. Kincaid was with the horses at the specified place, and the worthy pair rode away together. Fortunately for the partisan, the ground was of such nature that they could not proceed very fast, so that he kept in sight of them without much exertion. They conversed but little, and Brion could not hear what they said. They finally reached the valley. The camp was large, extending some rods along the valley numbering, he judged, by a casual survey, one

undred persons or even more.

The horses and pack-mules of the party were side-lined and quietly feeding within eighty yards of the band; and it was there that Mariot stopped sending forth Kincaid to request Captain Callard, and leader, to come to him. While Pierre was waiting, Brion placed himself in a position to hear to the best advantage, with the me, when the same matters were talked of that had been discussed by the half-breed. Those topics having been duly considered, Callard broached another, which had the merit of novelty, and interested Brion equally as much.

There is one circumstance to which I must call your attention," said Callard. "A youth joined us at Fort Leavenworth, whose conduct has been suspicious. Once, certainly, he has had communication with Captain Brion's band, and on several occasions had manifested a desire to visit the camp of our rivals; but he had been so closely watched, that save in the instance I have named, I do not think he has been able ot do much mischief, if such was his intention." Brion did not say "Ah!" but he thought

which answered his purpose. "An informer among your men may do in calculable injury," said Mariot, earnestly.

"This is not all, Monsieur Mariot; it is said

"Ah!" said Brion, in a whisper.
"A woman?" added Pierre. "A woman !" repeated Callard.
"What the—could send a won

" Diable !" exclaimed Mariot.

" A woman! love! Callard, this is go the youth is a woman, and then whether she is in love, before we can judge if things are growto orelle, you are the one I ing remarkic."

"The colored man is his servant, and appear

"What was his ostensible object in attaching

Crevier soon appeared following by a stout African. Brion recognized his youthful visitor and regretted more than ever his unfriendly suspicions at the time of their first meeting. He looked upon his comely face and slender figure with new interest doubting not but a woman's heart was beating beneath that masculine garb.

TO BE CONTINUED. BURNING GREEN AND DRY WOOD.

Au opinion still prevails, in many parts of "A party of one hundred young warriors are already on the alert, and it will be strange inpression that more heat was thus obtained. In 1850 we were making a trip down the Mississippi River, on one of two rival boats that hanced to be testing their relative speed. "Diable, that is bad, for all is fish that comes fireman explained the reason to be that the me to begone, and put a bridle on my tongue; many persons believe that if wet or geeen wood is no better, it is quite as good as dry, and large numbers of those who prepare dry fuel faces and full hearts.

air when entirely cold as when they are in mysterious object standing and gluttering among rapid combustion. The heat results from the the stars. chemical union of the air with the carbon (coal) of the fuel. They condense in uniting, and parent's knees, and makes its reeble essay to the heat, before latent or concealed, is now rise from the floor-it is the first "That Redpath is on the trail of Brion's brigade."

"Mon Dieu, it is a fact! He kills with a steel arrow which pierces the brain. It is terrible, but does my work—it cripples the power densed by mechanical moans or by chemical densed by mechanical visuals or by chemical action, as in the oxidizing or burning process.

The principle we would impress is this, that in all cases of condensation, that is, when bodies are made to occupy less space, heat is developed. Transmering a prece of from the amatter of the mediate cause of her demise, according to the

arge amount of heat besides what is required oraise it to boiling or steam heat. It and conveyed from the store or ficeplace into the room, it would then condence to water again and vield up its latent heat; but this

A block of solid green wood one foot square (one cubic foot) will weigh about 60 pounds, and when well dried only about 40 pounds. this 40 pounds is all that aids in producing heatt. The 20 pounds is water, which, during the seasoning process, escapes gradually, but heat, say 120 pounds of water to boiling, and

is not economicol. Let every one improve Winter's cutting shall have had sufficient time to get thoroughly dry. Wood will season even in the coldest weather, and on this account it is better cut down at once all that must, be carted home during the present winter.

Booth and several friends had been invited to dine with an old gentleman in Baltimore, of distinguished kindness, urbanity, and piety. The host, though disapproving of Theatresf and theatre-going, had heard so much o, Booth's remarkable powers. That curiosity

"And the shaft, what becomes of that?" queried Brion, looking at Buckeye.

"One thing's sartin; it isn't to be seen in this case and it was so in the other too; so we this case and it was so in the other too; so we this case and it was so in the other too; so we this case and it was so in the other too; so we this case and it was so in the other too; so we this case and it was so in the other too; so we this case and it was so in the other too; so we this case and it was so in the other too; so we this case and it was so in the other too; so we this case and it was so in the other too; so we this case and it was so in the other too; so we this case and it was so in the other too; so we the companion is a colored man who attends him like his shadow, treating him with very great several minutes. Presently the owl hooted;

"He is singular reserved—holds himself to see the man had, in this instance, overcome by gulleys, broken by sharp hills covered with pinon, stunted oaks and aspen.

Dorelle stopped and remained motionless for several minutes. Presently the owl hooted; like his shadow, treating him with very great company seated in the drawing room some one requested Booth asaparticular favor, and one whom all present would doubtless appreciate, to read aloud the Lord's Prayer. Booth expressed this willingness to afford them this gratification, had all eyes weretuned expectantly upon him and himself to your party?"

"To join his father, he said, who has a trading house on the Yellow Stone. Fearful that the play of emotions that convulsed his counsoon traversed. Dorelle barked again, and the owl hooted but a few peaces from him.

"Is it you, Gardette?" asked Dorelle.

"It is I, Monsieur Mariot," replied Gar
"It is I, Monsieur Mariot," replied Garspell was broken as if by an electric shock, as his rich toned voice, from his white lips, syllabl-

> of the room a subdued sob was heard, and the gentleman (their host) stepped forward with streaming eyes and tottering frame and seized Booth by the hand, 'Sir,' said he, in broken accents, " you have aforded me a pleasure for the country, that green wood gives out more heat than the same bulk of dry. We have I am an old man, and every day, from my boy hood to the present time, I thought I had repeated the Lord's prayer, but I have never heard it before, never." "You are right," replied Booth; to read that prayer as it should be read has cost me the severest study and labor for thirty pears, and I am far from own party are encamped in a valley not far below us."
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> We took a station hear the firemen to observe the means used fo getting up extra steam wonderful production.—Hardly one person in a thousand comprehends how much because the means used for getting up extra steam wonderful production.—Hardly one person in a thousand comprehends how much because the means used for getting up extra steam wonderful production.—Hardly one person in a thousand comprehends how much because the means used for getting up extra steam wonderful production.—Hardly one person in a thousand comprehends how much because the means used for getting up extra steam wonderful production.—Hardly one person in a thousand comprehends how much because the means used for getting up extra steam wonderful production.—Hardly one person in a thousand comprehends how much because the means used for getting up extra steam. tenderness, and grandeur can be condensed in a space so small and in words so simple that prayer of itself sufficiently illustrates the truth of the Bible, and stamps upon it the seal of

So great was the effect produced(says our infermant, who was present,)that conversation monosyllables, and almost entirely ceased; and

HIGHER.

Higher! is the word of noble meaning, the tricken and more wantonow. Discontent is in the camp—the expedition will fail."

In all cases of combustion or burning, heat is not manufactured, but developed. There is not manufactured, but developed. There is just as much heat in a given bulk of fuel and soul to its zenith of glory, and still holds its

MISFORTUNE.

paper which we quote, was based on a firm hot. The condensation of the watery vapors of conviction of the truth of that superstitious the air into rain or snow gives out heat, and we say "it is too cold for much snow or rein." have in imbibed. Some two years ago, wallst in the enjoyment of exuberant health, she was mechanical or chemical, that complement the particles of substances together develops heat. Expansion, on the contrary, takes up and secretes, or hides heat. When water changes to steam, it occupies most 1,700 times as much pace, and hides or secretes a save amount of endeavored to erase the circumstance from heat. The steam formed by a pint of water her mind by treating it as the hallucination of heat. The steam formed by a pint of water though no hotter spearently than boiling water, in reality contains five or six times as much heat.

In burning green or wet wood, the dry portions—especially the carbon, unites with the oxygen of the air; the two occupying no more over then the air; the two occupying no considerable the carbon and the considerable than the air the form and such was the effect it had upon her mind, that, from a girl full of life and glee, she became thoughtful reserved, and gradually sank under more space than the air before, and the con-densation gives out heat in a sensible, useful she became a tenant of the grave-yard just as she form But the other portion, the water, does not burn or unite with any other substance; it is converted into steam, and during the process, it secretes or hisses (renders latent) a belief in these superstitions dogmas, which the prevailing spirit of the times inculcates, Dreams, and the stories of those who deal, in the steam could be separated from the smoke the wild and the wonderful, should be excluded from the domestic fireside. It may be assumed that predictions of death are sometimes punct-ually fulfilled through the influence of the imagination. It is said that Lord Littleton died at the exact moment at which his fancied vission had forewarned him his death would take place. Though it is certainly true that there are many justances where the superstitious subjects of such hallucinutions have not died at the time when they were certain they would. One of these persons, who had positively lixed in his steam before it can be got red of. A certain amount of heat is first withdrawn from useful purposes to raise the sap to a boiling point beyond that period, had a dose of opium adminand then several times as much more is secreted to him by his physician, Dr. Darwin, without his knowledge. The doctor gave him that a cubic foot of dry wood will in burning the opium a short time before the arrival of the latal period, and he fell asleep and awoke some still afford as much heat for other purposes as time after the predicted death was to have oc-A cord of wood (128 cubic feet) it entirely lived many years. In another case where death A cord of wood (125 cubic feet) the solid, would weigh, when green, from 6,000 to 8,000 pounds, and when dry from 4,000 to 5,000 pounds—a difference of more than a ton edge of the person who was to have died at a cer-5,000 pounds—a difference of more than a ton weight in a solid cord, which must be handled in loading and unloading, and what is usually quite as important, must be carted from the grove to the place of consumption. As wood is usually piled up, one fourth to one third its bulk is usually occupied by the spaces between the sticks, so that the weight of a cord of green wood is from 4,000 to 6,000 pounds, (two to three tons,) or less in the lighter kinds. Still for every sord of green wood taken from the grove at least 1,000 pounds of useless water is handled.

In whatever way we look at this matter, the use of green wood, under any circumstances, is not economicol. Let every one improve this season in getting enough of wood cut and drying to supply the wants of the farm until

rect system of education.
THE KANSAS WAR ENDED.—The troubles in Kansas Territory probably ended. The St. Louis publican of the latest date states that the Missouri volunteers have disbanded and returned home in disgust, because Gov. Shannon would not allow them to burn the town of non would not allow them to burn the town of Lawrence. The Missourians numbered about 1,800 men in both camps. At Lawrence the Free Soilers had collected about 700 men who came there to die or be victorious. They were to fight for their homes and families, which we do not recollect having seen in print. It occurred in the palmy days of ihs fame, before the soarkle of his black eye had been dimmed by that bane of the mob, on the other hand, had nothing at take, but the pleasing of a few politicals hacks. After Governor Shannon had a congenius—atrong drink: