The Weekly Observer.

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The Observer.

Published on TUESDAY, by DONALD A. CAMERON, at his Office, corner of Prince William and Church Streets, over the Store of Messrs. Flewwelling & Reading.—TERMS: 15s. per annum, half in advance.

MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

THIS Company is prepared to receive applications for Insurance against FIRE upon Buildings and other Property, at the Office of the subscriber. I. WOODWARD.
St. John, Nov. 11, 1846. *Secretary.*

NOTICE.

ALL Persons indebted to JAMES AGNEW, late of the City of Saint John, deceased, Watchmaker, are hereby required to make immediate payment to the undersigned: and those who have demands against his Estate, are requested to leave a statement of the same with her, within Three Months from date, in order to their adjustment. ELIZA AGNEW,
St. John, Dec. 24th, 1850. *Administratrix.*

☞ NOTICE

ALL Persons having any demands against the Estate of The Honorable HUGH JOHNSTON, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested; and all those indebted to the same Estate, are required to make immediate payment to JOHN M. ROBINSON, one of the undersigned.

HARRIET M. JOHNSTON, *Executrix.*
HUGH B. JOHNSTON, } *Executors.*
JOHN M. ROBINSON, }
St. John, May 7, 1850.

FLEWWELLING & READING,
Prince William Street,
—(Corner of Church Street)—
Are now receiving from London, per ship 'Lisbon,

112 CHESTS Fine Congo TEA;
5 do. Orange Pekoe do;
25 Hhds. GENEVA;
16 Do. Martell's BRANDY;
5 Qr. Casks Old Brown SHERRY;
30 Kegs Coleman's MUSTARD;
6 Cases do. Best STARCH;
2 Casks Mixed PICKLES;
20 Bags Black PEPPER;
10 Do. PIMENTO.
October 1, 1850.

Ships' Provisions in Bond.
Ex 'Cuba' from Boston—

40 BRLS. Boston Inspection Prime PORK;
40 do do Prime MESS BEEF,
—ALSO—
1 Hhd. Sugar Cured HAMS;
20 Barrels Boston CRACKERS; 10 do Soda ditto: 3 do Sugar do; 2 do Butter do; 5 do Extra Family Pilot BREAD, all newly Baked and best in Market. GEO. THOMAS,
Nov. 12. South Market Wharf.

19th October, 1850.
Received per recent arrivals from Liverpool and Glasgow—

8 ROLLS SHEET LEAD, 2 casks SHOT, 100 bags SPIKES—4 to 9 inch,
3 cases Hoole, Stainforth & Co's Mill SAWS, &c.
Pots, Bake Ovens, Spiders, Griddles, Boilers, &c.
Cart Boxes and Waggon Boxes; Barrow Wheels,
2 cases Thomsons's SCREW AUGERS,
1 case CAST STEEL, for Axes,
1 cask London GLUE, 20 bags Horse NAILS.
1 cask TRACES; Ploughshare Moulds,
LEAD PIPE; 1 cask SAD IRONS,
2 crates Japanned COAL SCOOPS,
121 bundles SHEET IRON,
A VARIETY OF SHELF GOODS:—
Files, Cutlery, Nails—and a good assortment of HARDWARE expected daily.
C. & W. H. ADAMS.

Grocery Goods.
Just Landing, per "Edward,"
111 Packages Grocery Goods,
—COMPRISING—
INDIGO, Split PEAS, Pearl BARLEY,
English CHEESE,
PICKLES and SAUCES, Black PEPPER,
Writing and Wrapping PAPER,
POLAND STARCH, *Hall's* Patent STARCH,
Fancy SOAP, Coleman's MUSTARD, INK,
NUTMEGS, CURRANTS, and FIGS,
CANDIED PEEL, SUGAR CANDY,
CREAM TARTAR, White Wine VINEGAR,
GINGER—ground and whole,
PIPES—assorted,
SCOTCH OATMEAL, &c. &c.
For Sale by JAMES MACFARLANE.
Oct. 8.

JUST RECEIVED,
Ex Brig 'Victor,' from New-York—

20 BARRELS New York City MESS PORK.
Ex Shers. 'Cuba,' and 'Eliza Jane,' from Boston:
10 Bales BATTING; 5 bags FILBERTS,
5 Sacks Jordan ALMONDS,
20 Bags Porto Cabello COFFEE,
50 Boxes RAISINS; 25 half do Raisins,
25 Quarter do. do; 25 boxes Layer do.
10 Kegs GRAPES,
10 Half-barrels SALERATUS,
10 Casks Cooking RAISINS,
2 Boxes Castile SOAP,
3 do. LEMONS;
1 Barrel CANARY SEED,
1 do. HEMP SEED,
1 Box Patent Yeast POWDERS,
½ Barrel Ground CASSIA,
12 Mats CASSIA,
20 dozen Corn BROOMS,
3 Agricultural FURNACES,
3 Eagle PLOUGHS; 1 Road SCRAPER,
Patent FLAILS, &c., &c.
Nov. 19, 1850. JARDINE & CO.

SUGAR, &c.
The Subscriber has just received, and now in course of landing:—

25 CHESTS Souchong TEAS, of superior quality, suitable for family use;
50 chests London Fine CONGOU;
10 hhds. Bright quality SUGAR.
JOHN V. THURGAR,
Nov. 5. North Market Wharf.

Oil, Nails, and Tin.
By the Ship "Avon," from Liverpool—

11 PIPES Raw Linseed OIL,
25 boxes DC Charcoal Tin Plates,
25 do IX do. do.
25 do IXX do. do.
60 casks rose-head Wrought NAILS—4d, 6d, 8d, 10d, 12d, and 14d;
10 casks 6d. and 8d. clasp-head Nails;
40 casks 8d. and 9d. HORSE NAILS;
For Sale by JOHN KINNEAR.
August 27th, 1850.

S. K. FOSTER'S,
Ladies' Fashionable Shoe Store,
GERMAIN-STREET.
Just received a New Supply of

LADIES' White & Black Satin SLIPPERS,
Do. Black and Bronze Kid ditto,
Do. Patent and Enamelled ditto,
Do. Superfine Black CLOTH BOOTS,
Do. Beaver Cloth OVER BOOTS,
Girls' Superfine CLOTH BOOTS,
Babes' Fancy Boots and Shoes.
Nov. 12. S. K. FOSTER.

WATERPROOF INSOLES
For Ladies' & Gentlemen's Shoes, &c.
Just received and for Sale at S. K. FOSTER'S Ladies' Fashionable Shoe Store—

WATERPROOF INSOLES, for Ladies and Gent's BOOTS and SHOES, (every person who values good health should use them.) Ladies', Misses, and Children's Patent India Rubber GARTERS; Flat Silk and Cotton Laces for Ladies' and Children's Boots & Shoes; Children's White and Grey Lambs' Wool Socks;
Do. do. do. Merino ditto;
Do. do. and Cot'd Cotton ditto;
Babes Fancy Berlin and other BOOTS;
Ladies' White and Black SILK HOSE;
Do. Black Ingram Worsted and Cotton Hose:
Do. Superior Cotton Hose.
Nov. 12. S. K. FOSTER.

Patent LEATHERS, Morocco, Curried Goat Skins, &c.
The Subscriber has just received and offers for Sale Cheap:—

10 DOZEN English Curried GOAT SKINS, assorted;
1 Do. Memel Calf, (a superior article);
3 Do. French Patent CALF SKINS;
5 Do. Patent Seal and Roan do;
15 Do. Striped Cape, (Binders);
15 Do. White and Printed Lining Skins;
3 Do. English MOROCCOS, for Women's Shoes. S. K. FOSTER,
Nov. 12. Germain-street.

INDIA RUBBERS.

LADIES', Gentlemen's and Children's METALLIC INDIA RUBBER SHOES; for Sale by JOHN KINNEAR,
Nov. 5. Prince Wm. Street

Pale Geneva, Tobacco Pipes.
Now landing for the Subscriber:

20 HHDS. Pale Hollands GENEVA,
80 boxes Tobacco Pipes, well assorted for this market—in boxes of each 5 and 10 gross.
For sale low by JOHN V. THURGAR,
Nov. 5. North Market Wharf

London Groceries, &c.
Now landing ex ship "Lisbon," from London—

100 CHESTS Congo TEA;
10 Hhds. Crushed LOAF SUGAR;
3 Casks Day & Martin's BLACKING;
10 Boxes MUSTARD; 10 kegs MUSTARD;
1 Case CANDIED PEEL; 1 cask SODA ASH;
1 Case Old Brown WINDSOR SOAP;
1 Barrel E. I. GINGER; 10 cases ground GINGER
1 Case NUTMEGS; 2 cerooels CURRANTS;
10 Bags Black PEPPER;
20 boxes Valentia RAISINS; 1 Chest INDIGO;
1 Case MACCARONI;
1 case MACE and ISINGLASS; 1 cask Pearl SAGO
Ex Charles from Halifax:
50 Hhds. Bright Porto Rico SUGAR;
4 Cases Preserved GINGER.
For sale by JARDINE & CO.
St. John, Oct. 1, 1850.

Prime Quality NEW FIGS, CANDLES, &c.
Landing this day for the subscriber, ex the Brig *Portland*, from Boston:—

A SMALL shipment of excellent quality FIGS, this year's Fruit;
10 boxes STERINE CANDLES, short 6's, each 30lbs.—Apply to
JOHN V. THURGAR,
Dec. 3. North Market Wharf

NEW FRUIT.

150 PACKAGES New RAISINS;
12 sacks FILBERTS, Walnuts and CASTENAS;
4 Frails Soft Shell ALMONDS,
50 Barrels ONIONS—in prime order.
FLEWWELLING & READING.
Nov 19.

S. K. FOSTER'S
Ladies' Fashionable SHOE Store,
GERMAIN STREET,
Next door but one to FOSTER'S *Corner.*

NEW FALL GOODS.
Just Received per Ships Faside and Thetis—
A Splendid Variety of New and Fashionable
BOOTS and SHOES,
COMPRISING

LADIES' *Jenny Lind* SHOES—for Fall;
Do. Victoria, Coronation, Hungarian, and all the Newest Styles of WALKING SHOES;
Do. White and Black Satin SLIPPERS;
Do. Black Satin BOOTS;
Do. Patent SLIPPERS, of every quality;
Do. French SHOES—assorted;
Gentlemen's French Calf and Morocco BOOTTEES;
Do. Black and Drab CLOTH BOOTS;
Ladies', Misses', and Children's CLOTH BOOTS.
☞ Further Supplies Daily expected.
S. K. FOSTER,
Oct. 1, 1850. *Germain Street.*

WAVERLEY HOUSE,
NORTH SIDE KING STREET,
Saint John, N. B.
James Williams, Proprietor.

THE Subscriber respectfully announces that he has Leased the above named *New Brick HOTEL*, which will be opened for the accommodation of Travellers on FRIDAY, the 1st November. The *Waverley* has been built expressly for a first class Hotel; it contains a spacious Ball Room, Dining Rooms, Drawing Rooms, Family and "*Bridal*" Apartments, and Forty well ventilated Bed Rooms, with excellent Stables and Offices attached. The House is fitted, throughout, with Gas and Water.

The Waverley is built, finished and furnished on a scale of elegance and comfort, and superior to any Hotel in the Provinces, in all its appointments.

The Proprietor is determined that no exertion shall be wanting on his part to win and sustain a high reputation, to make it a pleasant home for the "Traveller," and *the House of the Provinces.*

The charges will be moderate, the Cellars and Larder constantly supplied with the best the Markets will afford, and the Servants civil and attentive.

The Subscriber respectfully solicits that a liberal patronage will be extended by a discerning public. JAMES WILLIAMS.
St. John, Oct. 22 1850.—6i.

Fall Importations.
Per ships Lisbon from London, and Thetis from Liverpool—

A LARGE and varid assortment of DRESS GOODS, consisting of newest Styles and Materials; also, SILKS, SATINS, Persian, French and English CAP and BONNET RIBBONS, Silk VELVETS, Cotton do. in all shades,
Ladies' and Gent's Fancy NECK TIES, China and British;
Silk HANDKER'FS, LACES, NETS, Blonde QUILLINGS, &c.
FURS, in Muffs, Boas, Victorines, Cuffs, &c.
Ladies' and Gent's French KID GLOVES;
Fancy Cachmere CLOTH, LAMBS WOOL, Buckskin do.
Children's Vermont & fancy Lambs Wool Hoods;
HOSIERY, HABERDASHERY, &c.
Broad Cloths, Doeskins, Cassimeres, Pilots, Beavers, and Vestings;
FUR and CLOTH CAPS;
Gent's HATS &c.
MANCHESTER GOODS, &c.
7 8, 9-8, 5-4 printed Cottons and Regattas;
Grey and White SHIRTINGS, Sheetings and SWANSDOWNS;
Plain and Fancy Embossed LININGS;
MUSLINS, Linens, Lawns, Diapers, TOWELLINGS
Black and colored Cotton Velvets, Moleskins,
Ticks, Drills, printed Druggets, OIL CLOTHS,
Fringes, Worsted and Algernes, Braids;
Mixed Cloaking, do. Worsted and Yarns;
SMALL WARES, &c.
☞ *Scotch Goods hourly expected.*
J. & H. FOTHERBY.
Market Square, Oct. 7.

NEW FALL GOODS.
Liverpool House,
PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

The Subscriber has received per *Edward, Lisbon,* and *Oriental,* part of his
Fall Supply of Dry Goods,
—CONSISTING OF—

SUPERFINE Broad CLOTHS and Cassimeres, Beaver and Pilot CLOTHS and Trimmings;
White and Red FLANNELS;
Grey and White COTTONS;
Shirting Stripes and Bed TICKS;
Printed COTTONS; fine and stout Ginghams;
Osnaburghs, Hollands;
Fine LINENS, LAWNS and MUSLINS;
Plaid CLOAKINGS and SHAWLS;
Rich Dress SILKS, and SATINS;
Bonnet Satins and Persians;
Rich Bonnet and Cap RIBBONS;
LACES and Edgings, in great variety;
Black CRAPE, Black Silk Netts;
Black and Coloured demi-Veils;
White and Coloured Illusion Net;
Tarlatan Muslin; sewed Muslin COLLARS;
Chemizette, Habit Shirts and Sleeves;
Infant's CAPS, and Frock Bodies,
Sewed Muslin Edgings, and Insertions;
Berlin-wool Hoods, Victorines and MUFFS;
Ladies' Neck Ties;
Gents' Black and Coloured Silk HDKFS;
Brown and White Damask TABLE CLOTHS,
Coloured Table Covers;
White and Coloured STAYS;
Orleans, Coburgs, Alpaccas;
Rich Printed Delaines;
Gimps, Fringes and Braids;
GLOVES and HOSIERY in great variety;
Gents Lamb's wool and Merino Shirts and Pants
Black, drab and W. B. Linen Thread,
Drab Fishing Thread, &c. &c. &c.
Which will be sold Wholesale and Retail, at *very low prices.*—A further supply expected per Olive.
N. S. WETMORE.
Oct. 15.—6i.

Hats, Caps, and Furs,
AT THE
Hat, Cap, and Fur Store of G. & E. SEARS,
Barlow's Corner, foot of King Street, (up Stairs,)
—CONSISTING OF—

LADIES' MUFFS, BOAS, VICTORINES, CUFFS and GAUNTLETS, of various FURS.
Gent's French SILK HATS; Beaver ditto
Youth's and Children's Silk and Beaver HATS
a large assortment of FELT HATS—various colours; Latest patterns of CLOTH CAPS; Silk and Lawn Glazed ditto; Infant's FUR CAPS; Leather Hat Cases; Peaks and Straps; Gent's and Youth's Fur and Seal CAPS; Plush and Scalette ditto; BUFFALO ROBES, &c., &c., &c.—For Sale at the *lowest prices—Wholesale and Retail.*
☞ Cash, and the highest prices paid for FURS.
Oct. 8, 1850.—Imp.

Ayrshire Oatmeal.
Just Received:—

10 BRLS. fresh ground Ayrshire OATMEAL, for Sale by
Nov. 12. JARDINE & CO.

By the "Olive," from Liverpool:

109 CASKS NAILS—consisting of—
10d. Horse NAILS,
9d. Horse NAILS,
8d. Horse NAILS.
Also—4, 6, 8, 10, 12, and 14d. Clasp and Rose Head Wrought NAILS.
—AND—
500 Yards Fine and Superfine Wool CARPETS; With—
400 Doz. Ginger Beer BOTTLES.—For Sale by
JOHN KINNEAR,
Oct. 15, 1850. *Prince Wm. Street.*

Vulcan Foundry Castings.

THE Subscriber has on hand at his Warehouse, North Market Wharf—
A large assortment of COOKING STOVES, of various sizes and most approved patterns;
—ALSO OF—
FRANKLINS, REGISTER GRATES, PLOUGHS, &c. &.
The above Goods are manufactured expressly for this market, are of the best description, and will be sold low. JOHN V. THURGAR.
October 15, 1850.

Pressed Nails, Carpets, &c.
From Liverpool—for Sale.

40 KEGS 7d. 8d. 10d. and 14d. Pressed NAILS;
2 Bales Fine and Superfine CARPETS;
57 Slabs SPELTER.
—ALSO—
By the Venture, from Boston:
25 assorted sizes Cook STOVES;
8 dozen assorted CHAIRS;
And from New York—
1600 Pieces PAPER HANGINGS.
JOHN KINNEAR,
August 27, 1850. Prince Wm.-street.

Miscellaneous.

TO MY FATHER.
BY MRS. EMILY C. JUDSON.

A welcome for thy child, father,
A welcome give to-day;
Although she may not come to thee,
As when she went away;
Though never in her olden nest
Is she to fold her wing,
And live again the days when first
She learned to fly and sing.

O happy were those days, father,
When gathering round thy knee,
Seven sons and daughters called thee sire:
We come again but three:
The grave has claimed thy loveliest ones,
And sterner things than death,
Have left a shadow on thy brow,
A sigh upon thy breath.

And one—one of the three, father,
Now comes to thee to claim
Thy blessing on another lot,
Upon another name.
Where tropic suns forever burn,
Far over land and wave,
The child, whom thou hast loved, would make
Her hearth-stone and her grave.

Thou't never wait again, father,
Thy daughter's running tread;
She never will see thy face on earth,—
So count her with thy dead;
But in the land of life and love,
Not sorrowing as now,
She'll come to thee, and come, perchance,
With jewels on her brow.

Perchance:—I do not know, father,
If any part be given
My erring hand, among the guides,
Who point the way to heaven;
But it would be a joy untold
Some erring foot to stay;
Remember this, when gathering round,
Ye for the exile pray.

Let nothing there be changed, father,
I would remember all,
Where every ray of sunshine rests,
And where the shadows fall.
And now I go; with faltering foot,
I pass the threshold o'er,
And gaze, through tears, on that dear roof,
My shelter never more.

N. Y. Recorder.

[From Fraser's Magazine.]

A LEGEND OF NIAGARA.
By the Author of "Ellen [illegible]

[CONTIN[illegible]

"This," was the stern reply, "That [illegible] Eries sent a messenger with the sacred pipe, they expected him to be treated with becoming honour. Who is this pale-face that sings so pleasantly to the Senecas, and has so bewitched their understand-[illegible]

"Tou-wis-kwan will tell Ronla who this man is," returned the chief, curling his thin lips, and smiling contemptuously while he spoke. "He is not the voice of a poor wandering people, like the starving dogs of the sunset, who have scarcely ground enough left to spread their robes upon; but the wampum-bearer of a great nation of warriors, whose name is so lofty that it overshadows all others but that of the Agonnonseonne themselves. Ugh! were the Eries to see them using the thunder and lightning in battle, they would creep into their holes with fear. Who are the Eries, that they should stand before the *Long-knives** of the Summer? The path is still open; if they cannot wait, they can go?

And, with a peremptory gesture, the fierce Seneca waved his arm in the direction of the enemy's country; thus signifying, in the plainest terms, his indifference to the proposed alliance, in utter disregard to the usages observed in the diplomatic intercourse of the tribes.

"Good," was the firm reply; "and then, let the Senecas shut the door ever so tight, the Eries will find a way to trim their leggins with their scalp-locks."

And so they parted; and Ronla, o'er-burdened with sorrow and stung to the quick at the insult offered to his nation, hurried into the village, held a brief conference with his associates, and drew off ere nightfall beyond the outskirts of the palisades that enclosed this stronghold of the Iroquois; a proceeding equivalent to a suspension of all friendly relations and intermediate between amity and open war. Thus a few bitter words had severed the incipient link and renewed the ancient feud between the Eries and Senecas.

The shades of evening were settling in the forest, and the voice of the great cataract rolled through the long arcades in volumes of solemn sound. It was the organ of the wilderness pealing its anthem to the Eternal, in that holiest of his temples. The deep undertone shook the leaves, and the ground, and the firm foundations of rock. The wind, awe-wrapt, uttered no sigh in the oaken groves, and no bird's call broke the spell that deepened over the solitude in that hour of sadness and of prayer.

A knot of damsels with their water-vessels were grouped about a spring, which bubbled up out of a rock in the woods at a short distance from the village. They filled their buckets with the cool element; with their palms they sprinkled it in crystal globules over their long hair, which they arranged into plaits and bands before the watery mirror, talking all the while in soft, low voices, and sometimes joining in the burden of a plaintive song. Then, these cinnamon-skinned Naiades, having finished their toilets and admired their faces to their hearts content, bethought them of their charge, and bearing their dripping utensils, threaded noiselessly the Indian path leading through the grove to their homes.

One, however, remained seated by the fountain, and gazing abstractedly down into the dark cavity in the rock, he head resting on her hand. It was Lo-o-lote. Her face was very pale; and now that she was alone, it became thoughtful and troubled. Alone! The foliage rustled, a face that was not her own appeared in the fountain, and she started in wild alarm. Ronla was before her.

For a minute they regarded each other in silence, and then the girl's eye quivered and fell. She caught up a twig, unconsciously, and cast it into the spring; again she leant upon her hand. A hurricane of feeling, brief as the lightning in the cloud, swept over the face of the Erie—then it became passionless—frozen.

"There was a bird," said he, mournfully, "and its mate and its little ones perished. Ronla beheld the lone one in its sorrow, and how it would bring food every day and talk to those it loved, who were dead. It did not die, that bird, for they had been faithful, and it lived to remember them."

A pause succeeded, and several large tears pattered on the ledge beside the maiden; but her face was turned away, and Ronla did not observe them.

"There was a warrior," he resumed, and his voice sounded strangely to the listener, and very wild; "a warrior of proof, and she who smiled upon him, and spoke honey words that crept into his heart and were his life, deserted him for another, and so he killed her—because she had brought him to shame."

The face of Lo-o-lote grew flushed and agitated, and then again like marble. Uttering a low wail, she sprang to her feet, removed her upper vestment with a rapid gesture, and confronted her accuser.

"Strike!" she exclaimed. "The daughter of Tou-wis-kwan must bear no reproach. She will not take bad words from any one, she would sooner die. Erie, you can strike!"

Ronla looked sadly on the proud young girl who stood so fearless before him, and so beautiful—her lip quivering with energy, and her spirit flashing from her eyes. The sense of his bereavement then recurred to him with a two-fold bitterness, and he folded his arms and sighed.

"Ronla came not here to do battle either with the knife or with the tongue to-day," said he, camly. "When he is on a war-path he does not seek for women."

"Then why does the guest of the Senecas talk thus to the chief's daughter?"

There was passion and hauteur in the manner no less than in the tone, yet as the words left her mouth Lo-o-lote became confused. Her face was averted, and her figure slightly bowed whilst she awaited the reply.

"That when his back is turned the Senecas may not call her a thief as well as a woman-dangler. Ronla came to give back what belongs to the daughter of Tou-wis-kwan; his words tell why."

So saying, he drew forth a wampum necklace from the breast of his tunic, and presented it to his companion; but she made no movement to receive it, and he laid it down at her feet.

It was a love-token, sacred to their young affection when they were happier in each other than the whole world beside, and no blight had yet fallen on its morning bloom. In a moment of tenderness, Lo-o-lote had taken it from her neck and bound it playfully around the brow of her Indian lover, calling him, in a breath, her chained captive and her wampum-bound brave. That cancelled memorial was a mockery now, but it had a powerful influence on the girl. She thought of their pure attachment, the guileless intercourse, the thousand little nameless endearments that comprised its history, and made it as a life apart from the wild delirium which then enthralled her; all came back in a gush of softness to her heart, and she hid her face and wept.

The warrior also appeared to be shaken momentarily from his reserve, for his features relaxed into an expression of deep tenderness, but with a melancholy smile he checked it, and resumed.

"The young squaw had better spare her eyes. Life is a weary journey, and she will have to shed many tear drops before she reaches the end. Now listen. She loves the pale-face better than Ronla. It is well. Let her prevail with him to depart straightway to the other castles of the Five Nations. There is no safety for him here."

"What is this?" demanded Lo-o-lote, looking into his face with quick suspicion. "Would you [illegible] m my father? [illegible] That would be [illegible] un[illegible] Eri[illegible] bee[illegible]

"No," he a[illegible] "an Erie warrior wo[illegible] [illegible]ed for it. Ro[illegible] by her he loves, even though [illegible] is an Erie, therefore he speaks that she may warn him in time. Say to him that the hair will grow more loosely to his head each day he lingers among the [illegible] there is no cabin-wall in their country strong enough to keep him from the foeman's knife after this time. The Eries have sworn away his scalp, as they believe him to be at the root of their quarrel with your people, and the red man's vengeance bites like the mocassin snake, silent and sure."

For a few moments Lo-o-lote was a prey to the most conflicting sensations; the magnanimity of him she had wronged aroused her better nature, and her heart yearned towards her first love. But, alas! the past could never be recalled, a gulf wider than the grave divided them for ever now: she trembled with a chill foreboding as she surveyed it, but she shrank not from the course she had to pursue.

"Good," she replied; the daughter of Tou-wis-kwan will remember the words." And Lo-o-lote took up her water vessel to depart.

"Stop," said Ronla; and he pointed to the necklace which still lay upon the moss.

The girl looked at it, hesitated, and turned abruptly away, and as she did so their eyes met. Ronla often recalled that farewell look; there was sorrow, agony, remorse unspeakable, in its brief appeal. He watched the retreating figure until it disappeared in the foliage, then with a smothered groan he dashed his clenched hand against his breast, caught up the wampum ornament, and rushed disordered into the covert, on his return to the camp of his brethren.

"Let us go," said he, an hour later, as he sat smoking calmly in the midst of a circle of gloomy warriors. "The moon shines upon the waters, and before the morning's light our canoes will ride on the swell of Okswego clear of the boundary of the Senecas."

"Not until we take with us the scalp of the light-haired *hotchel-muler** Accursed be his father's grave!" replied a fierce-looking Indian, whetting his copper knife upon a stone, and trying its edge occasionally against his palm. "There is a big sore on the heart of the Eries. The-bull-that-hides-in-the-rocks will bind the light-haired scalp upon it for a medicine leaf; so it will cure the pain. Then he will go."

"Listen," said Ronla, laying down his pipe, and speaking peremptorily. "The council wanted a brave to send with the grand calumet to their enemies the Senecas, a leader of warriors, whose word was to be law. Now which did the council choose, The-Bull-that-hides-in-the-rocks, or Ronla?"

The one addressed, a powerful and headstrong man, threw a dark scowl towards the speaker and prepared to reply, but the calm eye of Ronla cooled his sudden anger, and made him reflect.

In the first essential of military discipline, obedience to a leader, no soldier is more thoroughly grounded than an Indian warrior. It is one of those rigid maxims to which he adheres at every sacrifice of will—a law of his moral nature superior to both instinct and passion. Ere long, therefore, the subordinate relinquished his attitude of haughty defiance, and placed his knife quietly in its sheath.

"The pipe-bearer is right," he observed. "His voice is the voice of the Eries. It is all one, the knife, the mocassin, or the paddle; he has but to speak, and The-Bull-that-hides-in-the-rocks is ready."

No further dissent was offered to the proposal of Ronla. Accordingly, ere the next dawn, they had debouched from the Niagara river, and were plying their paddles briskly on their way across Lake Okswego, or Erie as it is now named, in the direction of their village, situate about two days' journey from the outlet on the south-eastern shore.

Nothing could exceed the indignation of the Eries when they were informed of the treatment the embassy had met with on the part of their troublesome neighbours. It was a crime of the deepest dye, in the esteem of an Indian, to violate the sanctity of the calumet,—the symbol of peace among the tribes, and the pledge of brotherhood between man and man. The affront was a national disgrace, which each individual felt with the keenness of a personal insult, and an immediate resort to arms was viewed as the sole means of avenging the indignity, and appeasing their wounded honour.

The encampment of skin lodges soon resembled an agitated hive. Warriors hurried to and fro, gesticulating and gathering their arms, or p y ng their knives swiftly in the manufacture of bows and spears. Women laboured at their great stone mortars, in converting maize into meal and dried bison flesh into pemican, or portable provision. Distinguished orators delivered their spirit-stirring harangues to the groups of excited natives gathered in the avenues; and a band of picked warriors, prepared for the chase of the bison which roamed then in large herds to the shores of Lake Erie, exchanged their hunting arrows for the barbed shafts of the war-path, and shouted their wild battle cry as they danced to the sound of the drum.

Ronla was only a brave; but without the rank he enjoyed more than the celebrity of a chieftain, and in the council or the field was unmatched throughout the prairie grounds of his tribe. This acknowledged superiority had caused his selection to fill the post of an envoy, one of special distinction and trust, and it gave him a conspicuous p. in the movement now in progress.

In conjunction with the principal war-chiefs he marshalled the fighting men, examined their weapons, deliberated in secret conclave upon the best mode of proceeding, and, finally, arranged the day and the hour when the expedition was to leave for the country of the Senecas.

The panther-skin quivers were gorged with arrows, the shields of bison hide smoked to a toughness proof against knife or lance thrust; the war-dance of the caldron was celebrated, the packs provisioned and ready. Then the warriors painted their faces, decorated themselves with plumes and trappings as for a festival, invoked the aid of the Great Spirit by a solemn prayer, and departed from home in a flotilla of birch canoes.

And as they swept in a triple line down the beautiful inland sea that washed their ancestral plains, the war-chief in the van waved his tufted spear, and the voice of Ronla was heard chanting a martial strain, to which the whole band responded in a ringing chorus, as they dipped their paddle-blades together to the measured time. Thus they sang:—

"The snows stiffen under the crusting moon. On the wave crests of Karegnondi* the wind skims, keen as the knife of a warrior. I see fifty canoes and six, stemming the storm. Who comes rushing on the waves and on the wind?

Ko-robe-ban-yalla. Euah tou-wen! tou-wen!

The bison-hunters of Erie, on the water-path of Karegnondi.

The axe whistles through the winter air, the bows twang. The flints rattle on the shields; the Yandots groan. Under the grass wigwams red men gather the spoil. Who are the painted braves that sit in the council house of the slain?

Ko-robe-ban-yal a. Euah tou-wen! tou-wen!

The bison-hunters of Erie, counting the scalps of the Yandots.

The Illinois, the Satanas, and the Miamis, are brave. The Lenna Lenape† were the rulers of the world. The chain of the Cabin-Makers‡ is brief and strong. Now tell me the Master braves w' children are fed with war?

[illegible]-ban-yalla. Euah tou-wen! tou-[illegible]

[illegible] bison-hunters of Erie—the plumed [illegible]kswego; these are the Master [illegible] children are fed with war!"

Continuing on for a league in this manner they reached a point [illegible] in accordance with an invariable custom, they landed and [illegible] white the head chief, stripping a portion of the bark from a large oak, traced upon the smooth surface of the trunk, in red paint, the number of canoes and warriors accompanying the war-party, with their faces towards the enemy's country, and before them the figure of a bison, the national symbol of the Eries. This was a species of picture-writing commemorative of the occasion, and several rude designs on the neighbouring trees bore testimony to the frequency of the ceremony, and to the success which had attended many a similar enterprise.

Next morning, at the break of day, they re-embarked, and pursued their course diligently and in silence down the lake—whose broad expanse, like that of the ocean in soundings, was furrowed by long battalions of green and foam curled waves, over which the white gull flapped its wing.

It was not until the evening of the second day that the war-party arrived at the outlet. Here they again encamped, but with scrupulous caution, drawing the canoes within a dense thicket, and hiding every trace that might betray their vicinity to a casual straggler from the Seneca nation, on whose confines they now were. No fires were lighted, and no sound above a breath was heard during the time they remained at this last halting-place.

The sun set with a lurid glow, and the day closed tempestuously; but the agitation of the elements only stimulated the Eries into a keener eagerness for the conflict, and no sooner was the forest veiled in the gloom of night, and the word given to proceed, than they sprang with alacrity to their feet, launched their canoes, and in the midst of the wild storm crossed the discharge, and descended along the eastern shore. Keeping in the shade as well as the waves would permit, while they pursued the narrow channel that curves around the island of Owanonga, they redoubled their caution as they advanced, for they were drawing nigh to the stronghold of the Senecas, and their shallow craft already glided in the midst of the mighty falls. They barely touched the surface with their paddles, the current was so strong.

Hark! A cry! The pilot canoe splits upon a rock, and every soul within it is swept away. They can see them struggling amid the foam without the power of saving them, in the whirling eddies and the storm. Then the drowning men disappear in the darkness, and the long file speeds on without a guide.

Ronla was in the canoe of the chief, now the leading one. He stood up and peered into the distance; he bent his ear to catch the tone of the cataract, but he could hear nothing save the dash of the waves and the howl of the wind in the forest. They were descending the river with arrowy speed; they were now between the last island and the main, and had overshot the landing; he was sure of it, though he could not distinguish any object in the intense gloom. Each instant might wait them to the brink of the frightful rapids that extend to the falls, and once within their reach, no human effort could extricate them—they must perish.

He was about to give the signal to land, when, with a startling crash, a huge pine fell from its rocky perch directly in front of the canoe, across its course; and Ronla barely had time to catch at its frozen branches, when the frail vessel was drawn crashing under the trunk, and instantly reappeared beyond, bottom upward, and plunging on a wild line which extended across the channel below. Ronla sprang like a catamount along the fallen tree, gesticulating wildly to warn his brethren of the danger; and running their prows abruptly in, they were ashore and busy in emptying the water from their canoes before either the nature of the accident or the imminence of their peril were fully known.

This was an ominous and discouraging commencement, indeed. Both the pilot and chief, the grand war sachem of their nation, were gone—torn away by the grasp of those terrible waters ere they had struck a blow. To their superstitious fancy it seemed as if the spirits of that awful neighborhood were angered at their intrusion, and leagued with the enemy to defeat their plans.

(To be continued.)

* The French were so called, from their swords.

* The whites were occasionally so termed by the natives.

* Lake Huron.

† Adirondacks or Algonquins, who were, probably, the *Skraelings* of the Northmen. ‡ Iroquois.