

for the loss of reputation in the eyes of my uncle when you well know I loved.' Certainly, I replied; and we united in attempting to conjecture the cause of his displeasure, but in vain—he knew of none, and I of course did not choose to guess aright. I immediately entered into extensive mercantile business for 8 or ten years; but, by the treachery of my partner, suddenly found myself in possession of but 1000 of the 20,000, of my ill gotten wealth. During this time, conscience often reproved me, but avarice bade conscience be still and my remorse fled.

"My cousin was now gradually rising in wealth and respectability while I was suffering this heavy loss. He came to me, on learning it, and kindly offered to assist me in any possible way; but my proud heart told me no—and I would not except of assistance from him I had so much wronged. To remain where I could behold him soaring above me was too much for my nature to endure and I resolved to go forth as an adventurer in some distant section of country. I came to this place, ten years ago, and commenced a settlement; and here have I been since, without casting a thought towards my cousin, unless it was to envy him for his prosperity; until a few months since, when it pleased Heaven to give me repentance for my iniquities.

"Thus sir, you have my history—I have been a vile monster—but I thank God I have repented of it, and Heaven has I trust forgiven me—and my cousin when I shall lay the statement before him which I propose to do next winter will also, I am persuaded, grant me pardon. At least I will fall on my knees before him and entreat him until he spurn me from his presence, or tell me I am forgiven." The narrator paused and sighed deeply and the rest remained silent for some moments. At length Captain Smith turned to his host and said "you have his forgiveness, sir—I am that James you spoke of." Surprise filled the hearts and tears the eyes of the beholders. Mr. Howard arose and extended his hand to Capt. Smith saying, as the tears trickled down his cheeks; "cousin, I am doubly your debtor now—and how to recompense you I know not, take all I have if it will satisfy you; it is justly yours." "No," said the Captain; "I am satisfied and I consider you absolved from all these debts."

The meeting was an affecting one—not unlike that of Joseph and his brethren in Egypt—and the rest of the evening passed pleasantly away in recalling recollections of former days. Capt.

Smith resolved to prolong his stay a length of time, and Geo. was pleased with the idea, for he hoped to make some impression on the heart of Adaline. In this he was not disappointed; and when afterwards he ventured to whisper his passion to her, he found her not averse to him. A union was therefore proposed, and by permission of the parents, Parson Jones received an invitation to join their hands in presence of the inhabitants of the settlement. "I now feel," said Mr. Howard to Captain Smith, when the solemn rite was concluded, "that I have made you some reparation."—"Say no more of that," he replied "we are all satisfied." Geo. continued to reside in the little village—and the passing traveller is now often pointed out the neat and elegant abode of the FOREST GIRL. S.

#### FOR THE CASKET.

### AN INDIAN LEGEND.

The Huron nation of Indians, which was once powerful but is now dwindled to a mere shadow of its former greatness, had long been harassed and persecuted by neighboring inimical and encroaching tribes, among whom were the Winnebagos and Ottawas, but particularly the powerful tribe of Chippawas. The wars of the Hurons and Chippawas had been frequent. The cause of the battle, between these two tribes, which I am about to relate, originated in an attack that the advanced party of the latter made upon a straggling hunting party of the Hurons, near the junction of the River Sables with Lake Huron, among whom were two of the brothers and other connections of two of the greatest then existing Huron chiefs, Blackfoot and Eagle—both brothers and extremely brave and active men, middle-aged. The head chief of the invading Chippawas were Great Moose and Little Bear. The number of their warriors was said to be seven hundred.

The moment the capture of their friends, by the Chippawas, reached the Huron Chiefs, as true, by a fugitive comrade, their bosoms swelled with indignant anger and the native fire of their eyes flashed forth determined vengeance upon their enemies. That native wildness of the Indian eye and muttering and silent resentment of his heart were visibly displayed in the Chiefs. Conscious of the impending fate of their friends and the savage tortures reserved for captive enemies, they expected no mercy at the hands of so cruel a foe. They roused every energy of the soul in kindling the wrath of their warriors and preparing them for

battle: they rehearsed to them the great deeds of their fathers, the frightful courages of their departed chiefs, and their battles of old, in which they gloried in the scalps of hundred of their enemies. Having collected five hundreds affective warriors all armed with bows, arrows, warclubs and battle axes, they proceeded in solemn procession, at the rising of the sun, to the tombs of their fathers; and with their faces turned towards the East after offering their impressive orisons to the Great spirit and calling on their departed fathers to encourage them they arose and departed, singing for some distance a native and mournful air in praise of the brave: that death is a good one and must not be feared. The Cause of this solemn ceremony was their leaving their village and wigwams deserted, having sent their squaws and children with their old men some distance north to await the result of the war.

They marched along Lake Huron's sides, all day: their course might be discovered from the reverberating yells that ever and anon proceeded from their ranks and threw terror on the scene. The wily foe was not inactive in watching them with clandestine wood-rangers. The two parties, by advancing towards each other all day, were fast verging to a battle. Their encampments for the evening were pitched within a league's distance of one another: the Hurons encamped on the banks of Lake Huron, and the Chippawas a little to the East, on a plain or prairie. The distance of the two parties was not so great but what their savage and horrid shouts and night revel could be plainly heard to reach through the woods and cast fear into the hearts of each other. The light of the fires was also visible in the dark sky, blazing from each encampment, as is usual among all the American tribes of the Indians.

The night preceding the battle was partly spent in revelling and the most grotesque and frightful dances. This extraordinary Custom is very remarkable: the men, after painting themselves with their native dyes and crown and decorating their heads with feathers, ranged in groups, dance and leap in the most ridiculous manner and with all imaginable contortions of the body in a state of nudity. Imagine to yourself, reader, the appearance of the Hurons dancing in the gloom of night, and their bodies darting past the blaze of a flaming fire, and their tall shadows thrown on the gloom of night. They looked like so many darksome, infernal fiends, as their tall forms flick-