

VI.

"I remain, who offer only
 Peace. The wild day done
 Follow me into the darkness."—
 Welcome, friend! lead on—
 Only spare my dog, let some one
 Grieve when I am gone.

C. PELHAM MULVANY.

A TERRIBLE NIGHT.

From the French of Bénédict de Révoil.

IN TWO PARTS.

II.

WAS it my menacing attitude which produced an unexpected impression on our ferocious enemies, or was it the rapid course of our horses? The fact is, they got a little distance behind, so much so that we gained an advance, which we appreciated not a little. I looked around me and perceived, very near us, the hunter's cabin, the door of which stood open.

Kosko shouted for joy, while stopping the horses with difficulty, and jumped from his seat.

"We are there! we are there!" cried he; "now, quick, quick! lose not an instant."

Aninia had already quitted the sleigh with great presence of mind, and taken refuge in the cabin. Kosko followed her, carrying in his arms the lady's maid, still fainting; I was the last.

In penetrating into this asylum, the old servant tore the gun from my hands in great haste, and went quickly out of the cabin. I stood astonished, and, following him with my eyes, I perceived the wolves who reappeared in threatening numbers, and who were in an instant close to us.

I called Kosko, and conjured him not to expose himself; but what he wished to execute, he had already done.

By the help of two blows of the whip, he had set the horses off on the gallop, and he returned at the same moment as two monsters, thirsting for blood, darted towards the cabin. He killed them both with the butt of the gun, entered quickly, and closed on us, with iron bolts, the oaken door of the cabin.

It was time!