TARLETON PLACE CANADA WEST, FEBRUARY 28, 1856.

BY TENNYSON. I come from haunts of coot and hern I make a sudden sally,
And sparkle out among the fern,
To bicker down a valley.

By thirty hills I hurry down, Or slip between the ridges, By twenty thorps, a little town, And half a hundred bridges.

Till last by Philip's farm I flow,
To join the brimming river;
For men may come, and men may go, But 1 go on for ever.

I chatter over stopy were, In little sharps and trebles I bubble into eddying bays, I babble on the peobles.

By many a field and fallow. And many a fairy foreland set With wil ow-weed and mallow.

With many a curve my banks 1 fret,

I chatter chatter as I flow To join the brimming river, or men may come and men may go. But I go on fer ever. I wind about and in and out,

With here a blossom sailing,

And here and there a lusty trout, And here and there a grayling; And here and there a foamy flake Upon me, as I travel;

With many a silvery water break.

Above the golden gravel, And draw them all along, and flow To join the crimming river; For men may come, and men may go.

But I go on for ever. I steal by lawns and grassy plots,
I slide by hazel covers, I move the sweet for get-me-nots,

That grew for happy lovers. I slip, I slide, I gloom, I glance, Among my skimming swallows, I make the sunbeam dance. Against my sandy shallows.

I murmur under moon and stars, I linger by my shingly bars,

And out again I curve and flow. To join the brimming river;
For men may come, and men may go
But I go on for ever.

REDPATH: THE WESTERN TRAIL.

STORY OF FRONTIER LIFE AND ADVENTURE.

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A snewy Indian walked through the living avenue and appeared at the margin of the second circle. He carried a long bow in his right hand, which when held vertically beside him with one end resting upon the ground, reached higher than his head. His quiver slung over his bare and brawny shoulder, contained but a single arrow pointed with sary. But here they are."
bone. He came with a lithe and dignified "Captain Brion, I belief step, and stopping at the proper spot, stood erect before Mignon a few yards distant. She heard his coming and there was a quick motion of the showy globe which was to be his mark. He glauced inquiringly at Tallbear; the latter saw him not; with folded arms, compressed lips, and heaving chest, he was looking at Mignon. The red archer remained motionless; suddenly Tallbear turned toward him; his tace was flushed, there were beads of perspiration on his forchead, he beads of perspiration on his forchead, he was looking furitively at Mignon.

The red archer remained motionless; suddenly Tallbear turned time this rejoinder occupied, Callard looking furitively at Mignon.

"But," added Brion, "though exposur addown his anger. "I am only carrying out the wishes of my employer, urged on by the looking forchead, he was looking and take more addown his anger. "I am only carrying out the wishes of my employer, urged on by the looking forchead, he was looking furitively at Mignon.

"But," added Brion, "though exposur addown his anger. "I am only carrying out the wishes of my employer, urged on by the light was looking for the Blackfeet. By waiting his orders; he took the arow from the quiver and fitted it to the string. Mignon stirred not, trembled not, though conscious of the movement. The archer paused your case," returned Callard. with the shaft levelled at the figure of the raven on Mignon's breast; he waited another signal when he would bend the tough fibres of the sturdy wod, and launch the ar- inform me to what lucky chance I ow row like lightning at the fairest mark ever honor of this visit?"
man aimed a.. Ta lbear was in the act of Disconcerted by giving that signal, and the Indian was about to let fly his fatal shaft, when a bright object gleamed momentarily in the air, and he fell forward upon his face. Immediately, before a warrior had moved, a grim and terrible figure bounded into the circle; his skull was bare to the bone, his face black and streaked with blood, a savage fury and determination marked his emotions. He caught Mignon in his arms, and with such a look as the lion casts upon those who kill her young, bore her from the ring. No one spoke, not a hand grasped a knife, gun, or tomahawk—all tongues were mute, every warrior paralyzed.
Mignon was lifted to the back of her favorite horse; the reins were given her—she grasped them—she felt herself in rapid flight, and one who seemed to her bewildered fancy like Balaam was at her side.

NEW ADVENTURES IN THE CANON. BALAAM, it will be remembered, was stunned by a hatchet hurled effectively at his head by a warrior; losing his seat, he finally company with me at Fort Leavenworth sank exhausted beneath repeated wounds. He remained insensible a long time. The first premonition of returning life was a consciousness of pain. He became sensible at last of some kind of an existence. ast of some kind of an existence without the ability to connect the past with the present, or to know where the thread of outer life had was a peculiar case. It was my duty as been broken. His head glowing with a fiery heat, his eyes drowned in an abyss of darkness, his stiffened tongue, his throat hot and to return that unquestionably induced he dry, a dull, weary motion of the heart made withdraw from my protection. m conscious of misery alone, without awak-

But Balaam's vital powers were strong and able to resist much suffering; they prevailed at length over wounds and bruses, restored ight to his swimming vision, and activity to his brain. He raised his head from the "Cartainly; she has too much will, as to her purpose, I will not wound her care by reverting to it."

"Nor need you; I know it already."

"That she entered on this wild enter ground, the red beams of the sun, then at its an, glowing into his face, extinguished

for an instant his newly restored sight.

Presently he arose to his feet, he saw one quickened at once the sluggish current of memory. The thought of Missing the street induced ber to fly from him, when to a memory. The thought of Missing the saw one induced ber to fly from him, when to a memory. The thought of Missing the saw one induced ber to fly from him, when to a memory. The thought of Missing the saw one induced ber to fly from him, when to a memory of this nature of this nature of the saw one induced ber to fly from him, when to a memory of the saw of the saw one induced ber to fly from him, when the saw one induced ber to fly from him, when the saw of the saw o memory. The thought of Mignon in danger absorbed him wholly, to the utter exclusion of himself, his wounds, his wretched condition. He quenched his burning thirst at the nearest stream, and then took the trail of the savages with the eagerness of a hound that scents his prey. His iron frame disdained its wounds, and the condition wounds, wounds, and the condition wounds with the capture of the condition. The condition wounds were conditionable to be a condition with the capture of the condition wounds.

fulness of the dog, scorned physical pathe gnawings of hunger. Fortunathim, most of his hurts were not of dangerous character, the blow upon b with the loss of his scalp being the serious; though the arms and body much hacked and scarred by knives an

red robbers who had wrested away h cious charge, determined to save her or her fate. In what manner he was to her he did nor know or even ask him entirely were his still disordered facult cupied in the idea of pursuit. He is the Indian town at the moment when non's fate seemed decided. He was go

non's late seemed decided. He was go throw himself upon the Indian with the and crush him with his giant strength, gleaming shaft passed him like lighthing the taway archer fell, stricken shrong brain with a steel headed arrow. We related what then occurred. The I after the rescue of Mignon, took a to their village. It was to them evide the Great Spirit was not pleased with

they had proposed.

Mignon and Balaam had not proceed before they discovered a party of me vancing that proved to be Captain Buckeye, and a select number of hards taineers. This sudden meeting, t with the singular plight of the black, both inquiry and surprise; and the latt place to gratitude when the startling ences of Mignon and the negro had

ous world!" she mentally exclaimed, " not leave thee. I shall dwell with in

One of these approaching is the speci in-strument of Mariot—a half-breed, lose name is Gardette, generally known, Il Captain Callard, the partisan of a batrappers," said Mignon hurriedly.
"I know them, mademoiselle. That

vidence which reaches to the wilderness beyond these mighty mountains evel made me acquainted with those now ad ing," returned the mountaineer. Whatever may be the nature and of their visit, I trust you will remember, ap tain, that I am under your protection," non added, with considerable agitatio

" I certainly will not forget a circums affording me so much pleasure.

" I need not admonish you to be firm "In your case such admonition is unt

· Captain Brion, I believe?" said Ca addressing the mountaineer.
"I am thus called," said the latter. "I think we met many years ago," res ned

trapper."

No, assuredly; at least I hope no "I believe I have a clear conscience.

Disconcerted by the suddenness of request, Callard exhibited much embai

probably more proper for your private ear

make a lady blush, I do not wish to hear The young woman that you see near me safely be made the repository of the important secret that can be entrusted to man keeping."

"But if the subject to be discussed con this young lady herself, you perceive the may alter the case?"

"Not at all! speak what you have

ommissioned at once and in her hearing it concerns her, why she is the party most terested, and has a right to be present,"

Callard. "This is Mademoiselle Bell who left the roof of her aged father in

"You cannot imagine that Miss Bel has not a will or purpose of her own?"
"Certainly; she has too much will,

shall Brion, in a resolute tone. Beavertaker attempted to pass him to but little execution.

Hearing words of salutation from Bt she looked up and perceived that two is on horseback had joined the party.

"Ah," said Brion, who kept his plant is at her side, "here is an addition to ou umasked, the trapper pressed hard against Cal-"And you will do well to be on your ard. lard and gave him a most ungentle push with the muzzle of his rifle. "Forbear !" cried Brion. "Let there be

leve no quarrel with him." by his Indian name of Beave ker The captain meantime drew a pistol and any one killed or wound while the other is no less a personage han Buckeye grasped his wrist to take it from ing anxiously around.

Captain Callard, the partisan of a big of him, when it was accidentally discharged, "A few of us have nan Buckeye grasped his wrist to take it from ing anxiously around.

'A few of us have been scratched a little by splinters, and bruised a trifle by balls; and that I believe, is the worst we have suffered," replied a trapper.

"Captain Callard, a struggle with us will be useless and care but result in injury to be useless and care but result in injury to be useless, and can but result in injury to that," returned the captain. yourself. Go at once, and think no more of "the cliffs are lined wi

the projects of Pierre Mariot," added "Go yonder with me, sir, and I will settle

posal!" said Wignon, earnestly.
"I have no cause of quarrel with you, and

therefore decline your offer," said the par-tisan. tisan. " i hat is a manly answer," asserted Mignon

encouragingly.

"Had Pierre Mariot given me such a is going on."

"They are preparing to roll a fragment of

Bellmar chooses to remain under my protection no power on earth shall restrain her in-

Callard rode away in bad humor, followed by the half-breed.

said. Buckeye and the whole party confirm-

astir. They'll never be content and mind their business as long's there's a hoss to steal, or a white trapper's camp to plunder. I allers go in for a skrimmage when they make themselves too free in that way. Flexible great in a running of the last way. great in a runnin' fight, but not quite so handy in a reg'lar bush tussle, where the red niggers skulk from tree to tree."

. Balaam approached much refreshed, sin ing about a veneral relative "who had ne where the wool ought to grow."

where the wool ought to grow."

"That's a game cretur," continued Buckeye. "Nothin' seems to break him down,
though one might nat'rally think that the loss
of his night cap is a solemcholy affair, calkiltated to ch ck a happy flow of spirits."

"Go on in dat strain, Buffaloeye," quo'h
Balaam, with an exhibition of ivory.

"You hear that firin', don't ye, Bill-em?
Well the Indians have come back arter the
rest of your scalp, said Buckeye, in a bantering tone.

"But you are a mongrel, and the eagle of some standard of the pale nation hunt as we hunt, the buffalo; "The firing continues and grows, more the blood of some other race, flows in your paper the blood of some other race, flows in your paper the blood of some other race, flows in your first the blood of some other race, flows in your first the blood of some other race, flows in your first the blood of some other race, flows in your first the blood of some other race, flows in your first the blood of some other race, flows in your first the blood of some other race, flows in your first the blood of some other race, flows in your first the blood of some other race, flows in your first the blood of some other race, flows in your first the blood of some other race, flows in your first the blood of some other race, flows in your first. Mark my words, faithless to be allowed the came of the trappire of the partial that the partial the foreign of the race, flows in your first the blood of some other race, flows in your first. Mark my words, faithless to be allowed the partial the partial that the partial the foreign of the partial the partial that the partial the partial the partial that the partial the partial the partial that the partial the partial the partial the partial that the partial the partial the partial that the partial the

the ly in her coinfied what it is consisted that diagree. He continued to the interpretation of the continued to the interpretation of the continued to the place immediately and the continued to continue to

eaces of signon and the negro has properly set forth. No one, howes cacepting Shalam, was more thenkful the partisan for the wonderful esc.

Mignon.

In pleasant conversation the parting the middle of the afternoon they were a few mides of the canon.

Life seemed more precious to Mignatary previous period of her existence at any previous period of her existence is past all patternec!

The scere had a wild at a tractive neading to the high I have the adventures and perish of other years, and the ventures and ventures and peri doing, fortunately, on account of the darkness

thee, and experience for many ars, reach the side of Migaon, when the excited perchance, the munificence of prodent partisan, rising in his stirrups unhorrsed him in fellows!" cried the captain, when hear enough to be heard.

> "Are you hit ?" inquired a dozen voices "Luckily, no," said Brion, who, a moment

later emerged from the surrounding gloom and apperarad in camp. "Well, boys, you are having a fight! Is any one killed or wounded?" he asked, look-

" I he cliffs are lined with the critters." said another. "When the moon rizes they'll have a fair chance at us." "There is a large shelving rock near us,

of this matter with you with the bowie-knife or the rifle," returned Callard, thrusting the empty pistol into the hoisters.

"There is a large shelving rock near us, under which we must take shelter," added Brion.

"But that will command only one side of

"Captain Brion, if you have any regard to the canon; we shall not be able to reach my wishes, do not listen to such brutal pro-"We will divide equally, and one half of our

and can hold our enemies in check on either

than Mariot's, and this affected zeal is not ir keeping with your conduct. heads from the missiles of the Blackfeet. By than Mariot's, and this affected zeal is not ir keeping with your conduct. As long as Miss I will go for the rest of our brave fellows and

our trusty comrades."

"Three cheers for the young woman!"
cried a veteran hunter. The cheers were
given with a vehemence that drowned, for At that moment a man came to tell the partisan that Balaam was overcome with sleep, fatigue and exhaustion, and was in danger of falling from his horse. The mountaineer instantly ordered a halt, and the black being disposed of in a comfortable position, it. Brion had given or sleep the avily till dark. Brion had given or portion of the canon, as he believed, and was attention to the canon, as he believed, and was attention to the canon, as he believed, and was attention to the canon, as he believed, and was attention to the canon, as he believed, and was attention to the canon, as he believed, and was attention to the canon, as he believed, and was attention to the canon, as he believed, and was attention to the canon, as he believed, and was attention to the canon, as he does not consider the canon, as he canon, slept heavily till dark. Brion had given orders to go forward again, when a bring was heard in the direction of the canon. Mignon was the first to mark the sound, and looked inquiringly at the captain. The latter was assisting her to the saddle; when she was seated he enjoined silence, and going to a small knoll, turned his practiced ear in the direction of the ominous disturbance. There was a heavy volley and then a drooping fire which continued. Brion came back in a few minutes.

It is also to go forward again, when a bring was heavily till dark. Brion had given or derection of the canon. Mignon was the first to mark the sound, and looked inquiringly at the captain. The latter movement was so quick that Brion was in a measure unprepared for the onset; but with a presence of mind that never deserted him, he parried the descending weapon with his rifle, and dashing the muzzle violently against his head brought him to the ground: He placed his foot upon him so haded breast, he felt for the which continued. Brion came back in a few minutes. which continued. Brion came back in a few minutes.

"The Indians have attacked our camp," he cause him to head brought him to the ground. He placed his foot upon his naked breast, he felt for the hatchet at his belt, but a feeling of mercy cause him to hesitate. The warrior attempted to arise, but the mountaineer threw ed his cpinion.

"Yes," asserted Buckeye, "the heathen riptiles are at their old tricks again. Many and many a time have I heard that kind of death in calm defiance. Brion gazed at the

suspiciously upon him through the darkness, then he leaped to his feet and stood before his vanquisher with sullen and impartially subdued

to you. Your people are yonder; go to them, and tell them that a white; man scorned The Indian, walked off a a few paces, and

#I recognize a man wherever I see a hu-

The Indian moved silently along the canon, and the mountaineer resumed his way; but he was not destined to reach the timber without farther interruption A voice addressed him from a thicket of young pinon, when within an hundred yards of his party.

"Captain Prion ?")
"Who speaks "said the latter, pausing." " It is I," replied a man, stepping from the

"And who are you?" questioned the partisan, 'aying his hand upon a weapon.

"I knew you in the mountains years ago.
I once trapped near you on snake River."

have met many trappers on "nake River," returned Brios.
"Well, it matters not; but I am married to an Indian woman, and I am called Beaver-

taker."
"Ah," said Brion, "now I begin to know you. What is your present purpose?"
"It is to tell you not to go back to the

you not hear those whoops? There are an hundred and twenty Blackfeet warriors swarming in yonder cliffs. They wait but for the light of the moon to pick off your men; your hunters will bite the dust. The red raves will send great rocks thundering down

Were there a thousand savages there ided by a thousand such villains as yourself, should not besitate to join my men and Leir fate, whatever it may be. am tempted to slay you where you stand!"
"And why !"lasked Beavertaker, looking

warily at the partisan.

"Because such as thou are not fit to live nd breathe the same air, and enjoy the same

unshine that honest men enjoy."

"And yet I have enough of humanity to eek to save your life. How is this?" Your motives I know not, that your perverted mind has some cross purpose in a muddy spring as soon as expect truth and ingenuousness from a renegade. Go, before my indignation ov roome my humanity, and I as applicable to heat, -"it is the absence do a deed, which though it rid the earth of a cold." Both heat and cold produce peculi scoundrel, would perhaps trouble my con- effects.

shrugging his shou ders.

said with marked emphasis:

" The darkness will cover our way." "The pale moon will be up before you can

return to your trappers, and she will become a target for an hundred and twenty warriors.
Send her to there Mariot, and then go where

"Bring back my sculp, you niggers ?" An admonition which by the way did not seem to be heeded, inasmuch as Balaam's scalp was not

daun less daring, forcing the enemy to yield air-tight—as much so in fact as the boiler ground wherever he made an attack. Twice ateam-engine—this will take place to a slight he was assaulted by two savages at the same time, but with his strong arm and ready skill

guise," said Buckeye, as the rapidly changing incidents of the fight brought him near the

the latter.

" if they donly come up boldly !" adde Buckeye, earnestly.
" I here is one of them leading a fresh rally. I will try to meet him, Brion replied. The repulsed savages advanced in greater numbers, and with more impetuosity. I'he trappers could not withstand the shock, "Why must I not go back to the canon?"

"For the simple reason that the trappers will be pushed out and killed. Listen! do

Brion observed ner as well as he could under

> "They are making a dash at the horses! cried buckeye. "The rascals must not have one horse! Buckeye, follow me, and let us have at them

in good earnest." The two mountaineers ran to prevent the capture of their horses, the loss of which would ave been and irreparable misfortune.

HEAT AND COLD. we have heard and read much about heat and cold, and we are quite sensitive in our feelings on the subject. But what is heat and what is cold? Many theories have been advanced respecting heat, all the authors of which seem to have committed the blunder. It is the duty of our profession to extend the authors of the authors of its influence to the end. which seem to have committed the blunder of supposing they had demonstrated what heat is, by merely describing its effects. We have never heard of an attempt being made to explain what cold is, beyond that lucid one, "it is the absence of heat," and which is just as applicable to heat. "It is the absence of heat," and which is just as applicable to heat.

Both heat and cold produce peculiar

A MERI AN CLL ATOLOGY.

A recent number of the New York Tribune contains an interesting article on the above metals to assume the form of gas, and the flinty rock to run like water. Cold, on the other hand, reduces fluids to solids, but like heat it also expands substances. Strong cannon have been burst to pieces, as with gunpowder, by filling them with water and submitting them to severe cold. Rocks are split asunder, and limbs of trees are burst from their trunks during intense cold. If heat is a substance, as is asserted by some, why may not cold be a substance also? The fact is that heat and cold are just terms in general use for describing certain effects arising from a cause, or from causes not yet distinctly known. We know something respecting the operations of gravity, but no person can tell what gravity is; and it is the same with heat and cold. Faraday has come to the conclusions and heat and cold being forces of nature would come under his classification as electrical phenomena. The recent "cold term" or cycle, reperienced through such an extent of our continent seems to favor his hypothesis, at least so we would conclude from the information.

A MERI AN CLL ATOLOGY.

A recent number of the New York Tribune contains an interesting article on the holds which the author endeavors to present in the dependence of a country without rain and subject. The main idea which the author endeavors to present in the dependence of a country of its rains.

A country without rain unless it possesses some compensating substitute, must be a barrier of its rains.

A country without rain unless it possesses some compensating substitute, must be a barrier water. A plant cannot grow without it. Egypt is, indeed, "a land without it. Egypt is, indeed, "a land without it." Egypt is, indeed, "a la send her to tierre Mariot, and then go where you please in the devil's name!"

"Send her to—"

"A send her to—"

"I wou are at liberty to hazard your own life, but not that of southers are you."

"Redpath is less a savage than thou. If my death is decreed by the Master of Life human foresight cannot contraverse the decree."

"Redpath is less a savage than thou. If my death is decreed by the Master of Life human foresight cannot contraverse the decree."

"Redpath is less a savage than thou. If my death is decreed by the Master of Life human foresight cannot contraverse the decree."

"Rou are at liberty to hazard your own life, but not that of such as a gold does not strike one of its own krops Part of the such as a gold does not strike one of its own krops Part own in the lands of the such as a gold does not strike one of its own krops Part own in the lands of the such as a gold and the age to the capte of such as a gold does not strike one of its own krops Part own in the lands of the capte of the lands of the such as a gold does not strike one of its own krops Part own in the lands of the lan

But notwithstanding these improvements, a greater evil than either still remains. It is difficult to construct the sides of the furnace admonition which by the way did not seem to be heeded, inasmuch as Balaam's scalp was not forthcoming.

Brion having snuffed the battle, and his blood becoming heated, he mixed in the melee with daur less daring, forcing the enemy to yield steam-engine—this will take place to a slight extent even from the first; but however tight it may be, constant use will soon open

discover and securely close again.

We speak prace cally on this subject, and from painful experience. Some two years ago we were hoodwinked into taking a house heated by a furnace of this character. Notwithstanding all the tinkering which has been bestowed upon it, we have on several occasions been nearly sufficiently by the carbonic acid gas which it throws off. Our own experience in this respect is only an aggravation of similar evils which exist in respect to the urnaces of our friends. During the present

furnaces of our friends. During the present winter many of our patients have found it necessary to change from house to house until they found one frue from this objection, while several surering from asthma have been compelled to leave the city, altogether and take up their quarters in the country, where they can enjoy an old-fashioned wood fire.

The serious effects produced on the h alth by earbonic acid, can be estimated by the fact, that air which contains five parm of this gas in one hundred, will cause the death in a few hours of any person compelled to breathe it. It is well known that from the same cause every winter many persons lose their lives by every winter many persons lose their lives by taking their simple warming-pan of live char. coal into their bedrooms. With these fact before us, we named too strongly express our disapprobation of hot air furnaces as a means of warming houses. The evil has now become

AMERICAN CLIMATOLOGY A recent number of the New York 7, thun