man, young and own phrase; six s legs occupied own all, and to wer of numeraon his bones as er. Altogether 'stalkinghorse." in Lot's eye. in all save the elongs to skimas been put, it e which scemed phraseology of m." But, alas! gillicuddy, from than a human clown in the old h," whose legs occasion of all lan,"---at least, led to observacumstance that "swilling the his view of the ly O'Fairntosh, even with the alk from very les," nor keep pper-coloured s and pincers, ing-tongs and

n't think they ne Vermonter. as ha'n't got jump. But length of the id them I get

ent, but really rdeal, where

little was left to chance, and where courage and resolution were of no avail."

"Ay, but maybe you don't know, leeftenant, that I am Uncle Rufus Davis-do you know uncle up to 'em. Rufus ?"

I acknowledged I had not that honour.

"Well, he told me h-o-w to manage 'em-he larnt the trick when the divuls took William Henry."

"I wus ye wad tell it me, and I ken what I wus mair," said Donald, gloomily. "De'il fash me, but I wus I had a fute mair leg, with a wee bit less sack to carry, an then I wad gie them a try for it. Now I dinna ken if there'll be ony hope for the auld drummer."

"Och ! by the ould mither of me," said Pat, "but take courage, my honey ! and all will be well yet. When ye find yerself in the path, Donald, my sowl ! jist go forward, so do, and lave the rest to chance. Kape her stepping, my man, and while they are making the play afther the savage, and the officer like, and the jontleman as says he has his uncle's step, devil a bit they'll be minding the two auld boys, Teddy and Donald. But look yonner, you spalpeen. What a pair of eyes she has! He! he!"

" Who ?"

"Ah, who? Why, nobody at all, sure, but just that pretty young lady which has the feathers in her hair, and the power of beads upon her naked bosom, and around her tight little ancles, and the ring through her beautiful nose. And isn't it myself now, jewel, that would be afther taking the same lady to a snug cabin, ony where ye'll name, rather than be fighting the day like Bran the bloodhound ?"

The event of the race proved Teddy half a sage. The Vermonter ran first, and ran with the swiftness of a hound, but though he tried the plan which had brought his uncle Rufus safe off from Fort William Henry, leaped, ran zigzag, &c. he did not reach the goal without receiving a multitude of small hurts, and some severe wounds. My turn came next, but there had been a secret influence working in my behalf, and I escaped with few injuries, Donald and Teddy got off with some slight scratches. No one acquainted with Indian customs and manners will