

Here Campbell resolved to effect his deadly purpose. Having traced the dark-minded prophet to his lair, he was one morning startled at a loud voice, from beneath the precipice, commanding him to throw himself into the deep abyss below. He knew the voice of his enemy, and replied with an Indian's calmness, "the Great Spirit gave life to Chocorua, and Chocorua will not throw it away at the command of a white man." Then, hear the Great Spirit speak in the white man's thunder!" exclaimed Campbell, as he pointed his rifle to the precipice. Chocorua, though fierce and fearless as the panther, had never overcome his dread of fire arms. He placed his hands upon his ears to shut out the stunning report; the next moment the blood bubbled from his neck, and he reeled fearfully on the edge of the precipice. But, recovering and raising himself on his hands, he spoke in a voice rendered more terrific as its huskiness increased—"A curse upon ye, white men! May the Great Spirit curse ye when he speaks in the clouds, and his words are fire! Chocorua had a son—and ye killed him while his eye still loved to look on the bright sun and the green earth! The evil spirit breathe death upon your cattle! Your graves lie in the war-paths of the Indians! Panthers howl, and wolves fatten over your bones! Chocorua goes to the great spirit—his curse stays with the white men."

The prophet sunk upon the ground—still uttering audible maledictions—and they left his bones to whiten in the sun. But his curse rested on the settlement. The tomahawk and the scalping-knife were busy among them; the wind tore up trees and hurled them at their dwellings; their crops were blasted, their cattle died, and sickness came upon their strongest men. At last the remnant of them departed from the fatal spot, to mingle with more populous and fortunate colonies. Campbell became a hermit, seldom seeking his fellow men; and two years after the dispersion of this colony he was found dead in his hut.

To this day the town of Burton, in New Hampshire, is remarkable for a pestilence which infects its cattle; and the superstitious think that Chocorua's spirit still sits enthroned upon his precipice, breathing curses upon them.

THE ABDUCTION OF MISS GRANT.

(From the Satirist.)

In the absence of politics the prominent topic of chat during the past week, has been the abduction of Miss Grant, the only surviving daughter of Sir Colquhoun Grant and the presumptive heiress to a very considerable property. The principal in the business is Mr. Brinsley Sheridan, grandson of the celebrated dramatist, and brother of *La Belle Norton*, Mrs. Blackwood, and Lady Edward Seymour, all of whom, it is said, assisted in the affair, and against whom proceedings of a very serious character are meditated. The scheme of Miss Grant had been planned for some time, and originated with the sisters of the chief offender. Before the abduction was thought of, Sir Colquhoun was applied to on the subject of a proposed union between his daughter and young Sheridan, to which he raised many and insuperable objections, and subsequently ordered his doors to be closed against the pretended lover. No doors are, however, strong enough to impede the designs of such a trio as we see were opposed to Sir Colquhoun. If the brother was rejected the house, the sisters were not, and they became the medium of the affected love inspirations of young Sheridan. They concocted the scheme, and succeeded in securing the prize, and this too, while the father was being made a fool of by the Tories. But what will be the after proceedings, and what the predicament of the parties, should Sir Colquhoun follow up his threat and prosecute them for conspiracy. It is, to say the least of it, a nefarious business—a most audacious plot to pension a pennyless scamp on a simple hearted, unaffected girl, who, unless the injured parent show a proper determination, will be victimised at the shrine of profligacy and dissipation of the very worst character.

(From the Age.)

The fashionable world have had a week's amusement in conjecturing, debating, approving or censuring the conduct of all the parties interested in this extraordinary affair. Sir Colquhoun Grant had long been aware that the young lady's fortune had been

an attractive object to numerous needy Captains, and had therefore adopted precautionary measures. Mr. Brinsley Sheridan had the good fortune first to meet the young lady at the house of his sister, the hon. Mrs. Norton; and that fascinating and clever woman very naturally did all she could to aid her brother's suit. The matter was cautiously broken to Sir C. Grant, who as cautiously immediately forbade Mr. B. Sheridan's visits. In this state matters remained when Sir C. Colquhoun Grant left London to attend to his election for Poole, leaving strict orders that no gentlemen visitors, except his brother were to be admitted in his absence. On Friday last, about one o'clock, Mrs. Norton called, and took the young lady out for a drive in the Parks, and being there, by some unaccountable accident, her brother, Mr. Brinsley Sheridan, was there also, and could do no less than gallantly renew his attentions to Miss Grant. Of course he obtained a seat in the same charrriage. From the Park, they drove to another sister of Mrs. Norton's, Lady Seymour. Here a scene occurred, which ended in Mr. Brinsley Sheridan borrowing from his friend, Colonel Bentinck, of the Guards, the use of his travelling carriage, which had just driven up, of course by accident. There was now no impediment to immediate elopement but a wardrobe and money. The kind sisters supplied this between them, and in addition furnished a lady's maid. Miss Grant wrote a note to her own waiting-woman, by way of ruse, directing her to proceed with her wardrobe to Dover. All the preliminaries thus arranged the parties popped into their carriage, and were very soon in full swing for Gretna-green, where they arrived and were married on the following Sunday.

The stories about the young lady's fortune are, for the most part, gross exaggerations; she has not any thing like forty or twenty thousand pounds at her own disposal on coming of age, but she has the unalienable right of £6,000 per annum on the death of her father. At present Sir C. Grant is exceedingly wroth, and threatens proceedings against all parties for abduction; he has also stated his determination of breaking up his establishment and going abroad, fully resolved not to be recomited.

We hope, however, he will forget and forgive; for, after all, Brinsley Sheridan is a dashing good-looking fellow, and the lady might have done worse. Where is our friend Frank Sheridan? We hope he has got something quite as good in view.

FOREIGN.

PORTUGAL.

We received, last night, letters from our Correspondents at Lisbon to the 17th inst. No events of any importance had occurred since the last accounts, to change the general aspects of affairs, but a new turn had been given to the speculation concerning the Queen's second marriage, which entitles that topic, always important, to additional attention. No farther overture had, however, been yet made to her Majesty, as, from the morbid state of her feelings, still engrossed by the consideration of her recent loss, she repels all fresh applications on the subject. The assumption recently indulged in, that Prince Maximilian, brother of the late Duke, would be the future husband of the Queen, appears now to be considerably shaken, &c. it is doubtful what complexion the next alliance may be. It appears that a large party are in favour of a connexion with France, composed of influential persons among the aristocracy, some of whom are actuated by motives of selfish ambition, others by vanity, and a still greater number by old standing partial reminiscences. The King of France's second son, and next in succession to the throne after the Duke of Orleans, whose life is said not to be of the best. But it is surely impossible that any such arrangement, so directly at variance with the whole policy which this country has maintained toward Portugal—a policy which in former times made it support the House of Braganza at every sacrifice against French and Spanish influence in the Peninsula, upon many occasions identified, could be for a moment tolerated. Louis Phillip has already, by the marriage of his daughter with Leopold, acquired a power over Belgium, which omens no good to the independence of that country, and if now, by marrying one of his sons to the Queen of

Portugal, and at some future day perhaps, another to the little Queen of Spain, he may succeed in forming a little family party quite as formidable as ever troubled the heads of statesmen before the treaty of Utrecht. The Empress, Don Pedro's widow, is understood to be the principal advocate for a renewal of the alliance with her own family; but her views are not altogether unalloyed by motives of family aggrandizement. The question, by the avowal of a French party, has thus obtained a European interest.

The accounts mention the explosion of a Carlist conspiracy at Ayamonte, on the Spanish side of the Guadiana, and quite upon the borders of Portugal. The outbreak appears to have been checked, but it acquires importance from the circumstance of the adhesion of several Miguelite Chiefs, who, for the first time, acted in concert with the Carlist party. The latter circumstance is said to be as yet unknown to the Portuguese government, but it certainly is a feature in the general aspect of affairs in the Peninsula which ought not to be overlooked.

BUENOS AYRES.—We have received by the *Corra*, which arrived on Saturday, Buenos Ayres papers to the 10th of March. They contain the particulars of a most appalling crime—the murder of General Quiroga and his retinue, consisting of nine persons. The General was on his return from a mission, having been appointed mediator in the differences which compromised the tranquillity of the Provinces of Salta and Tucuman. The frightful scene occurred at a place called Barranca Yaco, about eighteen leagues from Cordova, about eleven o'clock on the morning of the 16th February. The mediatory commission was travelling at a slow pace on account of the delicate state of General Quiroga's health, when, arriving at the above mentioned spot, which is a thick wood, a band of villains, who had been in ambuscade, suddenly rushed out upon the coach, discharged their carbines, and commenced the work of extermination and horror, the execution of which was facilitated by the rapidity of the surprise and the fatal confidence with which the unfortunate victims travelled. A courier, named Marin, was the only person who escaped the massacre, and he owed his safety to having been a short distance in the rear of the coach. Various conjectures were afflat at Buenos Ayres as to the motives for the atrocious deed; some, that it was political; others, that it proceeded from private revenge or the act of robbers. The event had produced a powerful sensation in the Argentine capital. Dr. Maza, the the governor *ad interim*, had in consequence of the difficult situation of the country, aggravated by the late events in the interior, resigned his office. The House of Representatives accepted the resignation, and General Rosas had been nominated governor for the ordinary term of three years, with the investiture of extraordinary powers for such time as the house might deem expedient.

A German paper states, that on the 16th instant the powder Magazine near Munich was blown up, by which nine persons were killed, and the Magazine wholly destroyed. In the knapsack of one of the Artillery men who perished by the explosion, a letter was found addressed to his commanding officer, declaring his intention to commit the act of destruction, owing to the ill usage he had received. It appears that he had been an idle and dissipated student in one of the Universities, and after entering the army his conduct was such as to preclude all idea of his obtaining promotion.

LONDON, May 25

SPAIN.—According to the *Constitutionnel* the question of an intervention in Spain has not been regularly and seriously agitated in the Paris Cabinet, though *pourparlers* on the subject have taken place.

The only intervention adds the *Constitutionnel* that may occur in execution of the quadruple treaty of alliance, will be an armed movement on the part of Portugal, at the same time that a combined English and French squadron occupies some of the places on the coast, such as Barcelona, St. Sebastian, and Cadiz.

FRANCE.—The Chamber of Peers sat on Thursday in their Legislative capacity, and on Friday resumed their proceedings in the trials of the individuals implicated in the republican insurrections of April, 1834. M. Fabre, an Advocate, demanded, on behalf of the twenty five prisoners who had submitted to the jurisdiction of the Court, that their refractory fellow-accused might be brought back to the bar, it being impossible to continue the prosecution of an alleged conspiracy in the absence of ninety seven persons in-