

up on high. Amid the greetings and shoutings

of cherubic and scraphic attendants, and the

morning stars of light and glorified spirits of

the just made perfect, he entered the celestial

God, and grasping the sceptre of universal em-

pire-his double right, by creation and by his

blood-he sways it over, and is overruling con

he may establish the security of his Church,

accomplish her destined trophies, and set up

his throne in the hearts of the millions, the

countless millions he has ransomed in his blood.

Hliscellancous.

FLEET-FOOT-A KENTUCKY LEGEND.

BY W. T. COGGENIALL.

In 1778 Kentucky was the home of remarka-

ble men. They were men who exceeded the

Indian in conning-who had more enduring

powers of resistance to fatigue, and who were

as relentless in pursuit of their red foes as were

ever the most savage red men in pursuit of the

white intruder upon the ancient hunting grounds

There are Indian wigwams now toward the

Rocky Mountains, and on the plains sloping

from the Sierra Nevada, and there are white

men, who dare wrap themselves in their blank-

ets and go to rest alone in the forest-who are

brave and hardy, and who know from severe ex-

perience the trials and fatigues of a hunter's life.

but there are none who may be selected as fair

representatives of the hunters of Kentucky. The

fatigues and perils of Rocky Mountain life.

now-a-days, do not equal those which surround-

Among the most exciting traditions of the

times of trials to the pioneer in the great Val-

ley of the West, those belonging to Kentucky

have pre-eminent interest. Her pioneers had to

teach a horde of desperate Indians, not, before

disturbed, that they must retreat from the val-

ley or the hill-side where the white man chose

ed the pioneer from Virginia, in 1778.

-Rev. T. Ruffles, D. D.

of their tribes.

tinually the affairs of this inferior world, that

Mountain

WE HOLD THIS TRUTH TO BE SELF-EVIDENT, THAT ALL MEN ARE CREATED EQUAL.

MONTPELJER, VERMONT, THURSDAY, JUNE 15, 1854.

D. P. THOMPSON, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

bars of the tomb ; it was not possible that he GREEN MOUNTAIN FREEMAN could be holden of them ; and he rose to ascend

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Texes.—Don dollar and fifty conts per year in advance, \$1,75 after three months, or \$2,00 after six months. Village subscribers, who have their papers left at their door, \$2,00. Advertisements inserted in a next and tasty style, at cusworld, and took his seat at the right hand of tomary prices. Probate and all other Legal Notices published at the usur

rates. Tr Tac Fassaux is sent to each town in Washington Count The of pastage. The passage for any distance within the Sata will be 13 costs per year, payable quarterly in advance; for any distance, out of the Sata, 26 costs per year—also payable in advance. Where payment is not made quarterly in ad-vance, double these rates are charged.

J. W. WHEELOCK, PRINTER.

Doetru

For the Green Mountain Freeman LINES.

Weitten on the death of Sormaonia BRIORAM WERSTER, a b All coldie doth the coffin-lid Press on the loved one's marble brow

And sweetly now her aching head Beneath the durk, cold sod rests low We little deemed, in life's bright morn,

That she, the merriest of us all, That, ere our own, her happy form Would lie beneath the suble nall.

But when that light uncarthir shone In her dark ere, and check grew wan, We knew Death marked her for his own, Yet against hope, we still hoped on

'Tis ever thus : those we love best, And those that cherish us most here Are ever stricken ere the rest-Death loves the ones to us most dear

We miss the light of that fair brow, We miss the laughing lip and eye, Yet scarce it seems she sleepeth now That she so young and fair could die.

But though we miss her from our band, And here an aching void is left, We know that in the " better land None ere can die, none be bereft.

We weep above the sacred dust, But feel that her pure spirit's flown Unto the God in whom we trust, To chant for aye around his throne

The Samily Circle. Whole years of joy glide unperceived away, to build his cabin.

while sorrow counts the minutes as they pass. Bold and brave, stout and determined men alone, were fitted to carry the rifle and swing

ADVICE TO PARENTS .- Be ever gentle with the the axe in the forests to be felled, in 1778, for children God has given you; watch them con- the cabin and the corn-field. stantly ; reprove them carnestly, but not in an- Our legend is about such men. Two of them ger. In the forcible language of Scripture, were in the depths of a dense forest on a certain from the fort, when a large party of Indians. The spice had found much difficulty in tracing "Be not bitter against them." "Yes, they morning, when, though the early harbingers of led by the renowned chief. Blackfish, suddenly the path of the Indians, but they left behind are good boys," I once heard a kind father say, dawn had given place to reseate tints, which attacked them-shot Fleet-Foot's brother, and them such signs as clearly indicated to their fol-"I talk to them pretty much, but do not like glowed upon the hill-tops touching the eastern took the other chopper prisoner. Fleet-Foot lowers the path to be pursued. The savages to beat my children-the world will beat them." horizon, it was so dark in the wooded valleys dashed through the woods, at the top of his had pushed forward with much speed and cau-

one who gave me my nickname. Ef I could . 'That's a leetle encouraging. It shows the beat his fastest red devils then, and as I did women are yet alive anyhow, but it's tarnal

was shot this summer. Mac and I kin overtake I b'lieve they've been a loctle careless and the the varmints now, and we will. We've got a Ingins have got 'em. lot of accounts to settle with 'em, and now 's He had gone but a few steps after he made

the time. We'd chase 'em ef they hadn 't no these romaaks, when Fleet-Foot cried-

women ; but, by powder, we'll have them women 'Jist as I expected. Here's one on 'em anyof they have n't scalped 'em, and of they have how. Them Ingins 'll roast the other, by pow there shant be one of old Blackfish's varmints der, if they don't get him out of their hands.' left in old Kintuck. Now, old man, you go 'That they will,' answered Mac, who looked straight on to the fort, and get five or six hun- upon the dead body of a hunter, with whom he ters, and send 'em on arter us, and we'll go had been well acquainted, lying directly in their right off to your cabin, and afore night we'll path. He had been shot and his scalp taken. overtake them Ingins, and may be before your . Last year old Blackfish said he'd roast the boys get up with us we'll do the business. Tell first hunter he could get into his camp, and if em at the fort our blood is up, and the sights they've got the other fellow a prisoner, I'll het

on our rifles are itching to be drawn on them they mean to give him a taste of what we give young pigs on Christmas, but we won't let 'em Blackfish. 'That's a fact.' cried Mack, 'they know us by powder, as you say, Fleet-Foot.'

nd they can jist calculate that we'll stratch a ' No, by powder, we won't,' eried Fsett-Foot. few of the rascals of we git a chance, or they'll The hunters did not stand over the body of do our business for us right quick. They've got their dead friend even long enough for this conone of my folks, and that's as many as we mean versation. Their duties to the living were too to let them have-Kate shall be rescued or pressing. They talked cautiously as they prowe avenged ; anyhow, we'll give 'em ten to one

for cutting off Harry and Bob.' Indian signs, they knew that the savages could not be far in advance, and they hoped to over-The hunters separated without formality ; old Martin hastening with all bis energy to exercise take them before it was dark. While the hunhis mission, and Mac and Fleet-Foot striking a ters were hastening in the pursuit under this impression, the Indians were encamped upon a bee-line for the cabin.

Fleet-Foot had an interest in the success o small stream, which afforded no particular adhe enterprise, about which he did not speak. vantages to them in the case of an attack. It was ventursome for the two hunters to start It was late in the afternoon when the female from the cabin on the night previous, to follow prisoners, from over fatigue, began to grow tarthey knew not how many Indians, but they went dy in their march. Both fell behind the main only as spices. It was much more ventursomeparty of savages, and were guarded by a brawmuch more desperate for Fleet-Foot and his ny warrior, who delighted in torturing them. companion to undertake what they threatened. The spies on their trail came in sight of the They went not only as spies ; unless the party women and this warrior, who, with an Indian of Indians was very large they determined to boy, was, at the moment, all the savages in

rescue the women, if they were alive-if not to sight, and supposing this to be the whole of the avenge their marder terribly. Both were dar- party, with a restless impulse rushed to the ating and experienced hunters. Fleet-Foot was tack. They saw their error too late. The one of the bravest and shrewdest of Kentucky brawny warrior was severely wounded by a ball pioneers. He was young, but athletic, watch- from the rifle of one of the hunters, but no ful and quick at expedients, besides he possessed sooner had the report of his gun rang through extraordinary fleetness. No Indian could out- the woods than the hanters were surrounded. run him. He had several opportunities of test- one was shot and scalped ; the other taken prising his powers as a runner, in saving his own oner.

and other's lives. He alluded to some of them While Fleet-Foot and his communions war groping their way by starlight, the Indians in his conversation with old Martin. On one occasion he was chopping with his were holding a council upon the fate of their

brother and another pioneer, about four miles prisoners.

It was a beautiful thought, though not elegant-ly expressed. Yes, there is no one child in the They had not traveled all night, but they had that the hunters with difficulty grouped their way. In the work with half a dozen warriors straining every muscle to overtake him. It was their design to posing that all in their pursuit had been re-Losing the aid of their forerunners, from the

| light of a bright fire blazing on them, more than | from the dim light of the fire and out of sight | wild leaps and sudden turns, but the white man one Indian eye was continually cast. Again of the hunter, but Mac rushed upon and grap when I crept into the fort, when Mae's brother strange we haven't ketched them other boys. Fleet Foot whispered. To his great joy he saw pled with him. Fleet Foot sprang to cut the that the young woman heard and recognized a bands which confined the prisoners. Meantime friendly voice, but having been warned by the Mac struggled with the savage ; both were powconduct of the savage watching her, was shrewd erful men-for a moment the savage was conenough to make no movement that would again fused, and did not employ his strength and agil-

Freeman.

rouse his suspicions. She dare not answer the ity as he might have done under ordinary cirvoice, and Fleet Foot was left to conjecture cumstances-of this confusion the hunter took whether she know that he was so near her-he advantage, and was quick enough to plunge his would have run many risks to have known how knife into the red man's breast-he fell with a wildly her heart beat, for it told her that he ery which aroused his fellow-warriors, who who was risking so much for her sake, could be slumbered in confidence that his watchfulness none other than Fleet Foot. protected them.

The hunter was determined not to be in Ten Indians were on their feet, with their doubts as to whether she knew him, and he rifles in their bands, before the death cry of whisperedtheir guard had died in the woods. The "I'm Fleet Foot, and Mac's not far off; and fire which they had left brightly burning, had

old Martin's comin' with a party of sharp nearly gone out. The brands were scattered. shooters, and afore morning will give them var- They could neither see their prisoners nor any

mints what'll keep 'em from killin' any more foes. They did not rush forward to ascertain white folks, or stealin' any more wimen. When the fate of their sentinels, nor did-tacy you git a chance, whisper to the old woman, hastily from the spot where they had been sleepand tell her not to go to sloep, and to tell that ing. Each individual quietly skulked around chap tied up hear her to be on the look-out for a tree. No foe could see them. Not one of ceeded. Experienced as they were in detecting a fight.' them could either see or hear a foe, but never-The young woman dropped her head, as if it theless there were very dangerous foes quite near left-handed blow which staggered him. Fol-

had fallen upon her breast with a nod in-sleep him. and Fleet Foot understood that his message and When Fleet Foot rushed to release the pris-

warning were distinctly known. oners, he found the good work accomplished. A considerable length of time had elapsed A rough hand grasped his arm, and a voice while the hunter was engaged in his dangerous which he knew well, said-

enterprise of reconnoitering, and of communi- 'We've been watchin' the varmints most all cating glad tidings to the prisoners, and it was night. The're skeered now, but they won't far advanced in the night. He had for more ron nor show themselves yet awhile, our boys the other s grasp. Fleet Foot was borne to the than an hour expected that the Indians would understand. We must lay low with our guns appoint a watch for the prisoners, and break up cocked till it's day, and we'll all git a blaze at eir council. It must have been near midnight 'em. How many !

when he was gratified with a sight of prepara-'Ten, I guess,' said Fleet Foot. on on the part of the savages, for a couple of ' Take care o' this woman,' said old Martin. urs' repose before they started on the march | It was Kate. Fleet Foot said not a word, the coming day. The hunter cautiously re- but put his arm around the girl as if he had a reated from his proximity to the camp. Two special right to protect her.

savages left the main body, and approached There was no wind stirring. It was as quiet eir prisoners-the others wrapped themselves in the deep woods, as if there had been no Intheir blankets, and stretched themselves up- dian camp-no desperate adventure-no struge on the ground to sleep. The savages had see gle-no scene of death. Softly the morning cured their prisoners by tying their hands tight. light began to steal through the dense follingly behind large trees. They stood in this pain- -it searched its way among the green leaves, I position several yards distant from each and slowly dissipated the gloom which hung

other. The two warriors left to guard them tenaciously around the trunks of the treesmifested no disposition to allow them any among the low bushes, and in the wooded raosition more favorable to rest or repose. Fleet vines. The fox went shuffing to his hole, the Foot was a thoughtful observer of this neglet, rabit thopped timidly from one moss bed or and it did not augur well in his mind for the grass tuft to another-the birds left their nests safety of the prisoners on the morrow. He was and sung sweetly on twigs, which overhung apressed that the council which had just bro- fallen loaves stained with blood-the squirrel ken up, had decided on bloody deeds. He dare left its nest, and sat securely chippering on bearing up the athletic savage, whe lost the not act slone under such trying circumstances, bouges that bent toward askes, which were the dangerous grasp, by which he had for a few and he determined to see Mac. It would have result of a flame that had given light for the

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was equal to him in agility, and at length, when there was a clear piece of woods before him, he bund that he must soon be overtaken. Too wave to allow himself to be struck or taken risoner when in flight, he turned and awaited is pursuer. Nothing daunted, Fleet Foot pressed forward. The Indian had the advantage, should he rush upon him, and the hunter checked his career, when within a few paces of the say ge. A moment the foes glanced at each other. Three times had Fleet Foot distanced this Indian, twice to save his own life-the last time-the present one, to take the life of the red man. Each knew the other. Now was to come a struggle severer than any previously

decided between them. The Indian was the larger man, and he was, perhaps, better skilled in the use of the knife.

The savage did not wait for his foe to recover from his long chase, but when his eye had run over the frame of his antagionist, and taken in the distance between them, he sprang toward him, fiercely aiming a violent blow with his knife, which Fleet Foot dexterously parried almost at the same moment giving the savage a lowing up his advantage. Fleet Foot made a thrust at the Indian's breast; the red men caught the arm which bore a knife swifty towords his heart, and then followed a tight tussle -a moment two knives gleamed in the airthen both fell to the ground, and the Indian and the hunter were each struggling to escape earth and the Indian striving to keep him there, exerted himself also to the utmost to reach one

of the knifes. As he was a stronger man than the hunter-he had a great advantage over him. vet the hunter held so firmly, he could not reach a knife. He dare not release his hold the slightest, lest the hunter should spring to his

His powerful kness were crushing the hunter's breast-his brawny hands were clenched around Fleet Foot's neck-a gleam of triumph danced in his savage eyes, which glared upon Fleet Foot's blackening face. The savage felt sure of his victim-his fleet and daring foethis wicked joy expressed itself in every feature of his tawney countenancee, and broke, upon the air in a wild, fiendish laugh-that laugh was meant to be a death cry to the hunter. but it nerved him to one great struggle-a struggle in which all his energy was concentrated-in which every muscle was strained-every nerve stretched : he rose partly from the ground.

ly expressed. Yes, there is no one child in the They had not traveled all night, but they had circle round your table, healthful and happy as gathered up their blankets, when it was yet an attack the fort. They were carnestly anxious moved from a watch over their movements, they they look now, on whose head, if long spared, hour before daybreak, and were picking their to prevent an alarm being given, but the young relaxed their speed and soon encamped. the storm will not beat. Adversity may wither way along slowly-knowing that soon the morn- hunter was too fleet for them all. He reached then, sickness fade, a cold world frown on them; ing light would break through the thick follage the fort in eafety, and the garrison prepared at time they left the corpse of their unfortunate once to meet the foe. When the Indians made friend, Fleet-Frot and Mac were for the fort in eafety and the fort in eafety and the garrison prepared at time they left the corpse of their unfortunate but, amid all, let memory carry them back to a over them. They had been absent from the fort. home where the law of kindness reigned, where at Harrodsburg, several days; they knew there the mother's reproving eye was moistened with was anxiety about their fate; and they were ima tear, and the father frowned " more in sorrow patient to relieve it.

than in anger."

It was not light enough for them to see distinctly, when their quick cars detected a foot-

RESPECT FOR LABOR .- All plans for the regen- step stealthily approaching. In an instant each eration of a people will fail, unless they are in had chosen his ambush and was keenly watch-

the first place brought back to that resp. et for ing. labor which is the distinguising feature of all 'By powder, it's old Martin,' cried one of those young communities that are destined to the hunters, and springing from his ambush, he achieve greatness. We do not mean respect for drew his rifle to his shoulder and levelled it at labor of a particular kind, but for all labor. As the person thus indicated, who gave a sudden it is, we attach ourselves, generally speaking, yell, and then, in a rough tone, said-

to some trade or calling, and if that fails, we 'Put down your shootin' iron. I ain't fond throw ourselves upon the State for support, or of sich motions, if they are in fun. Whar's perish. We never consider that we are sent Mac !' into the world to battle with the earth, the cle- ' Ready to pop you of you'd been a red-skin,'

ments, and our fellow-men for a subsistence, not answered the individual inquired for, showing by the exercise of one faculty, or capability, but himself. "Well, I've got a lectle news for you in par-

of all our powers. Emigrants to a new country are told that they tic'lar, but may be Fleet-Foot 'll take a sort o' must adapt themselves to circumstances ; that notion to it, too. Sit down on this 'ere log till they must discard all preconceived notions of I tell you, for its a lectle serious and I'm kinder gentility, or of confinement within particular worked up about it.'

circles of employment, and work-work-at The three hunters sat together in earnest conanything, everything, that comes in the way. versation until the sun shone broadly on the And what is this world to us all but a new tree tops, and checkered shadows lay all around country, into which we come naked, and inex- them on the fallen leaves. perienced, to wrest from the contact of circu ... Old Martin, after reminding the others that

stances the knowledge and skill that will ena- he had gone away from the fort at Harrodsburg ble us to fight the battles of life ! the day before they left, informed them that he Why should we place ourselves in the foot- had been working about ten miles distant, steps of preceding individuals or generations, where some friends were making a settlement.

and fancy the path our own peculiar world ! Mac's sister had gone with him as company for Why should we consider every kind of labor his wife. Four men were at work in the woods, but to that which we are accustomed degrading when they heard screams at the cabin. They or impossible ! All labor is hoporable, for the rushed toward it. Martin's son, one of the four, end and purpose of all labor are the same. He was shot by an Indian, when old Martin saw who works, if his work should be but a hedge and attacked him, while the others continued or a ditch, is worthy of respect ; and he alone towards the cabin.

who stands idle, because his peculiar employ- . I put a ball in that redskin who shot Bob. ment has dried up, and so permits himself to said old Martin, talking to Mac and Fleet-Foot, fall into starvation or beggeary, is a fit object and then I ran for the cabin too. I did n't of contempt. Respect for labor is the secret of hear or see any signs of any more Ingins, and the rise of a country destined to become great. when I got to the cabin I found the other boys a debatin' what was to be done. They had n't

DIVINITY OF CHRIST .- The Redeemer has de. seen a redskin, but both the women were gone. clared, "All power is given to me in Heaven I swore a leetle and cussed the Ingins right and in earth." This was not a vain boast. smart, but poor Bob was in the woods, and we Witness the credentials with which he was fur- had to look after him. So we went, sneakin' nished, and the many proofs he had of the di- and found him dead enough and we carried him vinity both of his person and of his mission. to the cabin, and then held a council. I swore Three times was it attested by a voice from I'd go to the fort and git a party and foller them heaven : once at his baptism, when the heavens redskins till we had our women and their scalue. opened, and the Spirit descended like a dove of it took us till snow come. We discussed and rested upon him ; once at his transfigura- while, and the other boys agreed to get on the tion, when the displays of his god head beamed Ingins' trail and make signs, and I started for so glorious through the veil of his humanity, the fort. It was jist about sundown, and soon that the disciples were enraptured, and wist not it got dark, and I was a lestle excited and I got what to say ; and once, when so terrible was a lectle wreng, and I've been wanderin' and was the voice, that some said it thundered, and jist beginnin' to git the right bearin's when I others that an angel spake. Do you want furth- saw Fleet-Feot a drawin' sight on me. It was er proof ! See him imparting the light of day tarnal lucky.'

Fleet-Foot and his companion had listened atto the sightless eyeball, giving tone and vigor to palsied limbs, ejecting demons from their dis- tentively while Martin related the particulars treased victims, stilling the furious tempests and of the attack, and when he had continued. raising the dead ; and even in the season of his Fleet-Foot said-

. Did you notice what sort of a varmint that despest ignominy and extremest suffering, when was you done the business for !' he bled in agony upon the accursed tree, the

'I could n't jist exactly tell, 'cause I had n't heaving of the solid ground, as in the throes of an untimely birth-the darkened heavens at time; but I b'lieve he was a Blackfish,' answered high noon-the rending of the rock-the rais- Martin.

high noon-the reading of the rock-the rade ing of the dead, proclaiming him to be the son of God. But it was only for a season that he know them varmints. You know what the old to remain a captive in the grave. He burst the on a fair race last summer, and he was the old iy, and showing it to Mac, he said-

the attack they were repelled with considerable ercise their keenest powers, in order to keen the Indian trail.

On another occasion Fleet-Foot was shooting Twilight had gone, and though the hunters at a mark near the fort with a brother of his could clearly see the leaves on the tree-tons, it present companion. They were suddenly sur- had become quite dark around their math. They rounded by Indians. The other marksman was were about to seek a camping place, and give shot. Balls aimed at Fleet-Foot missed him, over the parsuit till another day dawned, when He ran with all his energy toward the fort, sev- Fleet-Foot, stooping forward, looked for several eral Indians in full chase after him-others fir- moments intently through the thickening gloom, ing at him. He was within seven paces of the then he whispered to Mac-

fort when he saw that the door was not open. Somebody's makin' a lettle fire out yonder In an instant the thought struck him that it about a mile, and I'll bet my ammunition it a dare not be opened for fear the Indians would them tarnal varmints."

rush in. He threw himself flat on the ground The fire grew brighter ; Mac saw it distinctly between a large stump and the fort. There The hunters slowly and stealthily turned their were numerous guns aimed at the Indians from footsteps towards the feeble flame. It became the fort, and they dared not come within reach more and more distinct, till at length they could of the balls. They amused themselves by firing see its smoke curling among the leaves of the at Fleet-Foot. There he lay, his mother looking trees under which it snapped and glowed. A down upon him, and praying that he might be dark form stood between the fire and the huntsaved-his friends urging him to lie close and ers ; they recognized the outline to be that of not loss courage-while the balls of the savage an Indian ; creeping onward with a cat-like cauwarriors, thirsting for his blood, were striking tion, both grasped their rifles closer, and put close to him, often throwing the dirt which they their left hands on their hunting-knives. They plowed up. It was a most painful and perilous were impatient to know where were the prison position. He conversed with his friends about ers, and what was the strength of the Indian opening the fort. He said he could rush through party. At length the fire blazed so brightly it in an instant. They answered him that they that it illuminated three forms which the hun dars not risk the lives of the women and chil- ters, with great joy, recognized as those of the dren. The Indians might reach the door before women and the captured spy ; but with all their it could be seurely fastened again. There were skill and all their caution, the hunters could not men enough in the fort to fight the large not ascertain the number of savages. An old body of Indians in close combat. Indian came to the fire and lit his pipe : another

The balls from the rifles of the Indians con- roasted a piece of meat, and both joined a parinued to strike around him. A moment the ty at such a distance from the fire that Fleetyoung hunter was engaged in deep thought- Foot was puzzled to tell how many foes he must fight before the prisoners could be rescued. He "For God's sake dig a hole under the fort, longed to shoot the "varmints," who exposed

themselves to the fire, but prudence forbade him Immediately his request was complied with, He instructed Mac to keep his place, and watch and the brave hunter reached this curious ave- closely while he went round the camp and re- The hunters knew that if they succeeded in re- the first chance of escape. The hindmost Inconnoitered.

mother's arms and wept over as one rescued Watchfully and noiselessly he stole through who had been given up as lost. The buffled In- the woods, till the Indian council was between him and the fire ; then he could count the num-When Fleet-Foot and his companions reached ber of Indians in council, but he was not satisthe cabin they had no difficulty in finding the fied to know only what strength guarded the

trail with a speed which only experienced hun- as foes around them. With this intention, he continued his noiseless course, until he stood but It was get early in the day when old Martin a few feet from the prisoners. The young wo-

killed the Indian who shot his son Bob. This She did not hear him, or if she heard, conceived party immediately followed in pursuit of Fleet the voice to be one her active imagination had conjured. A, nin Fleet Foot whispered that

'It's no use-we don't know how we'll find too great. The bold hunter's position was one em. It 'll be time to fix how we shall give it of great peril Another word from him night to 'em when we 're got a sight of the varmints.' alarm the young woman, and her agitation de-Again the hunters pushed forward zealously. Feat the whole scheme of rescue. Shielded from They had not yet met the two hunters who left the view of the Indians by a large tree. Fleet the cabin the night previoue. They began to Foot crept nearer the prisoners. He was rejoiced have serious surmises about their fate. As they to see the Indian, whose suspicions had been hastened on they frequently conversed in low excited, return among his companions and take ones about their forerunners. Longthened his seat in the cou. cil. Floet Foot was now shadows were creeping in the forest, indicating within a few feet of the prisoners-he saw them that soon it would be impossible for the bunters as distinctly as if it were daylight, and he could

een no easy task for an inexperienced woods- planning and executing of bold and daring deman to have found his companion under such signs.

circumstances, but Fleet Foot had calculated Many an animal was, no doubt, watching in well what were his chance of return to his that fresh light of morning for an opportunity friend, and he found but little difficulty in tra- to secure such prey as he was wont to satisfy eing his way to the vicinity where he left Man, his hunger upon ; and there were other even A signal, well understood between the hanters, watching an opportunity to satisfy a passion. and not calculated to alarm the savages, had which will lead men often to more desperate they heard it, was given and answered, and in a deeds than hunger. The quiet, beautiful scene. moments the brother and lover were car. a lover of nature would have rejoiced to delight estly consulting what was to be done to rescue in, was to be disturbed by other conflicts than those between cruel animals and their victims. Late and her fellow prisoners.

vated nearly to the top of the bushes slowly

turning around as if there were eyes within

sharply looking out to ascertain if there were

"There are ten or a dozen of 'em,' said Fleet It was scarcely broad day light, when one of the Indian warriors thought he saw a movement Foot, 'I can't exactly tell which, but any how, there s too many of 'em for us to-night, but hy in a clump of bushes, a dozen rods or more dispowder, Ingins or no Ingins, them wimen shall tant from him. He watched intently. He was be out of their clutches afore the varmints leave not mistaken; other Indians had their suspi- near the savage, when he poised the knife, was cions exci ed ; knowing glances were exchanged. this camp, or I'm a dead hunter." 'That's my mind to a har,' answered Mac. The suspicious bush became more attractive to

rasping Fleet Foot's hand. It's tarnal queer old Martin haint come up.

ut may be he has seen this fire, jist as we did. nd there's half a dozen other fellows sneakin hout here now.'

foes, or suspicious signs of foes in view. A ' May be,' said Mac, ' but we can't find 'em. ad dare not make any signal, or well have all ritle report rang through the forest, and the them Ingins up in a minit, and no tellin' what exposed bonnet disappeared. Again the woods were free from unusual sounds. It was not might happen. We must calculate about 'em, and ef we git into a fight and old Martin's about here, we'll have him on our side quick enough.' here, we'll have him on our side quick enough.' 'Well,' resumed Fleet Feet, ' there's only one way to do it—that fire's gittin' low—it would nt buscade, then mother. It was not long before e queer if them Ingins on the watch went to eep, 'eause they know the prisoners can't get steep, cause they know the prisoners can t get away; and I'm certain they don't suspect any hole on track of 'm. Ff they did they muld the keep up such a fire. Now you follow me, and seemed decided on the coarse they should purwe'll go over there and watch the varmints, and sue ; suddenly their council was brought to a violent conclusion, by the unerring aim of half I'll take the other so quick he shan't even give an Indian grunt, and then it'll be an easy matter to cut the prisoners loose."

others from an ambush, they were about leav-Mac agreed to this arrangement. Daylight ing to join the council-bounded away through was now drawing near. Whatever plans were the woods with an energy which indicated that calculated on, must be executed without delay. each knew that he who was the fleetest stood leasing the prisoners, as soon as the Indians dis- dian had not gone many rods before a ball arcovered their loss they would put forth every rested his career. Fleet Foot had his eve upon one who dis exertion, and exercise all their cunning to retake

them ; but with all this hazard before them. tanced all the others. He recognized him by them, but when an inis mainly before the savage who had well their power, and trust to luck. shrewdness, and the probability of assistance from Martin's par-ty. They were convinced that one or more of he prisoners would be killed on the morror, and hunting knife. Fleet Foot dropped his unloaded bravely and generously they thought it was rifle, and bounded swiftly in pursuit. Shouts worth while to risk their two lives to save three, rang after him us he sped his way. The Indian one of which was particularly valuable to both hunters, but especially so to one of them. He redoubled his energies, yet Fleet While the two Indian guards were growing Foot gained on him, cheered as he was in the

yeary and sleepy, they had no suspicion that during race by Mac, who followed with all his we hunters with drawn knives were ready, if speed, but was barely able to keep in sight. they slumbered, to make that their last sleep. Away went the savage, bounding over logs, Fleet Foot began to fear that daylight would leaping ravines, and climbing steep banks, and

dawn before the savages nodded, and that the after him came Fleet Foot, straining every others would awaken and all would be lost. Ev- muscle to its utmost tension. The hunters were ery moment increased the danger, and narrowed all excited about the chase, and several were the probabilities of rescue and escape. At last endeavoring to keep in sight of those who had he brought himself to believe that the moment already lost sight of Fleet Foot. There was one for action had arrived. He gave the concerted person who could not join in the chase, who had signal, and approached his victim, who stood deeper interest in his fate than all the hunters erect against a tree. He was successful, and -an interest which was confessed in soft whisdrove his knife to the heart of the savage, who pers, when Fleet Foot was taking care of her may have been dreaming, perhaps, of a wigwam as old Martin had directed him, in that hour of far away, where children of whom he was proud great suspense to the hunters and to the In-

awaited his return. The savage fell in his last dians, which they had passed before davlight. sleep, heavily on the ground. That one which She would have endeavored to restrain Fleet Mac was to have attacked, was startled by the Foot from the mad chase, but she did not know fall. He was sitting upon the ground nodding, that such a race was to be run, until her lover of stone. The wood is easily worked in a green but was not sound asleep. He sprang to his was nearly out of sight.

the three pale-faces, towards whom, the full him. In an instant he would have been away the savage, who redoubled his energies, he took is plant stringers

from their sockets, but Fleet Foot only wasted his strength in that last struggle-he fell back upon the earth completely in the power of the infuriated savage, who was swift to perceive the surest and qua k at mode of wreaking his passion, and by '____' 'n bis right hand, one of the knives which had fallen in the early part of the array-he brandished it over his head-and from its polished blade bright reflections were a moment cast as it hung in the air.

A low, shrill whistle might have been heard near the savage-the gleaning knife fell, but the savage fell with it, bis features fixed in death with fiendish exultation stamped upon them, which had nerved Fleet Foot to his last effort -that whistle which might have been heard from the swift passage of a rifle ball that lodged in Lis breast. With the report which rang the savages. Presently what was apparently a after the ball, there came a shout that lifted woman's bonnet was to be seen cautiously ele- Fleet Foot from hi prostrated position.

Mae had come within rifle snot, just in time to save his friend's life.

Fleet Foot had been nearly strangled, and was much exhausted, but he soon rallied, and looking at the form of his fee, which was lying beside him, he said-

. It was a tight scuffle, Mae, by powder, and I'd been in kingdom come now ef it hadn't been for you ! ?

"That's uncomfortable true," answered Mac. You brag about runnin', but it liked to lost your scalp for you this time. That fellow was enough for you on a race, and a lettle too much in a fight.

Fleet Foot and Mac, on retracing their steps, were met by the other hunters-there were joyful meetings which need not be described-no need it be told, that, when the party reached the Fort (which it did early the following day). there were immediate preparations for a backwood wedding, which was not long afterwards celebrated in a rude, but for the period, distinguished style.

Fleet Foot figured prominently in the atten annals of Kentucky, and was subsequently known as General ----. He left a posterity which has been engaged in modern politics as warmly as was ever their brave ancostor, in sioneer enterprise.

DOWNFALL OF THE " PILLAR OF PRAD."-OH one of the highest cliffs which form the dividing ine between Lancastershire and Yorkshire, and which constitute at that point the " backbone of England," there was creeted in the years 1814-15, a tall and massive column of rock. commemorative of the joy which the inhabitants of those wild districts felt at the abdication of Napoleon-a suggestive memorial of the blessings which peace had at last brought to the two counties which it separated. A large number of persons subscribed to the cost of its srection. and it was called the "Pillar of Peace." A few weeks since, however, as we learn from the London Times, the people of Langfield were alarmed by a loud noise, as of a peal of thunder from the heavens ; and on looking towards the summit, they found that their old land-mark lay in ruins about its base. An ominous acci-

STONE TREE. - There is a tree in Mexico called the chija, a very fine wood, which, according to a writer in the National Intelligencer, become petrified in a few years after being cut, whether left in the open air or buried. From the timber houses could be built that would in a few years become fire-proof, and last as long as those built state : it it used for building wharves, forts, &c.,

the Indiau spice. They pushed forward on the the cheering news, that they had friends as well ers could attain. showed a party of five hunters where he had man was nearest him. He whispered her name. oot and Mac.

when Fleet-Foot mid-

signs " made by the hunters who had followed prisoners; he desired to communicate to them

It was between mid-day and sun-down when name which was dear to him, and fell sweetly lest-Foot declared that the Indians could not from his lips. The young woman started, and e much in advance, and he and Mac began to looked about her. An Indian on the watch, calculate what they should do when the savages saw her startled movement, and came near her. were overtaken. They conversed a few minutes, The fire shone brightly on him : Fleet Foot was sorely tempted to shoot him, but the risk was

and I'll creep through it.' nue without injury, and was caught in his

hen he cried-

dians retired with savage vells.

