

Preble County Democrat.

L. G. GOULD, Editor and Proprietor.

"PLEDGED BUT TO TRUTH, TO LIBERTY AND LAW."

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LAWS OF OHIO.

PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY.

[No. 125.] AN ACT.

To prevent the running at large of bulls, bears and bucks.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That if the owner of any bull, bear or buck, shall allow the same to go at large out of his enclosure, he shall forfeit the sum of five dollars for such offence, to be recovered on complaint before any justice of the peace of any county in which such owner may live; and twice that amount on any subsequent conviction; and said penalty to go into the treasury of the township where such complainant may reside, for the benefit of common schools; Provided, that such complaint shall be prosecuted within thirty days next after such animal shall be found going at large as aforesaid.

Sec. 2. In addition to the penalty prescribed in the foregoing section, the owner of said bull, bear or buck thus found going at large shall be liable to the owner of any cow, sheep or swine, for any and all damages arising from the going at large of such animals as aforesaid, to be recovered on suit brought before any court of competent jurisdiction.

Sec. 3. This act to be in force on and after the first day of May, 1858.

WILLIAM B. WOODS, Speaker of the House of Representatives.
MARTIN WELKER, President of the Senate.
April 12, 1858.

[No. 126.] AN ACT.

Supplementary to an act entitled an act

prescribing the duties of Supervisors, and relating to Roads and Highways, passed February 13th, 1853; and to repeal an act entitled an act prescribing the duties of Supervisors, and relating to Roads and Highways, passed April 18th, 1856; Also prescribing the duties of County Commissioners, County Auditors, Township Clerks, and Supervisors; Also, to repeal certain other acts therein named.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the

General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That the commissioners of the respective counties in the state of Ohio are hereby authorized to levy at the March session of their board, annually, for road and bridge purposes, in counties where the taxable property in the county exceeds the sum of fifty millions of dollars, not less than one-twenty-fifth part of a mill, nor more than one-fifth of a mill. In counties of twenty-five millions of taxable property, and less than fifty millions of taxable property, and less than fifty millions, nor less than one-twentieth part of a mill, nor more than one-tenth of a mill. In counties where the taxable property is less than five millions of dollars, the levy shall not be less than one-half mill nor more than three mills; and no other road or bridge tax, shall be levied by the county commissioners; Provided that in counties where the commissioners of any county have made the levies for road and bridge purposes for the year 1858, that they may at their June session for 1858, increase the levies in accordance with the provisions of this act, and in counties where no road and bridge taxes have been assessed that the commissioners may at their June session for 1858 make the levies provided for in this act.

Sec. 2. If the trustees of any township in this state, shall deem an additional road tax necessary, in addition to the amount levied by the commissioners of their county, they shall determine the additional levy which shall not be less than one-half mill nor more than two mills, and no other road or bridge tax, shall be levied by the county commissioners; Provided that in counties where the commissioners of any county have made the levies for road and bridge purposes for the year 1858, that they may at their June session for 1858, increase the levies in accordance with the provisions of this act, and in counties where no road and bridge taxes have been assessed that the commissioners may at their June session for 1858 make the levies provided for in this act.

Sec. 3. The county commissioners may set apart such portion of the road tax, by them levied, as they may deem proper, to be applied to the building or repairing bridges in their respective counties, which provision, so set apart, shall be called a bridge fund, and shall

be entered on the duplicate of taxes, for the county, by the auditor of the county, in a separate column from the other levies for road purposes, and shall be collected in money, and expended under the direction of the commissioners of the county in the building or repairing of bridges, or both.

Sec. 4. The county commissioners of each county shall, on the first Monday of June next and hereafter annually on the first Monday of March, or during their March session, determine upon a day not later than the first of November, when the labor on the roads and high-ways in their respective counties shall be completed, and also the time, not later than the fifteenth of September, when the supervisors shall notify persons, in their respective districts, of the amount of road tax assessed against them, which time so determined, shall be certified to the clerk of each township, in the proper county, by the auditor thereof, within thirty days thereafter, and the time so determined shall be inserted in the bond of each supervisor.

Sec. 5. Any person charged with a road tax, may discharge the same, (except that set apart for bridge purposes) by labor on the public highway, within the district where the same is charged, prior to the time designated by the commissioners of the county, for the completion of the labor on the public highways, at the rate of one dollar per day, for each day's work, of an able bodied man, and a ratable allowance per day for any team and implements furnished by any person, under the direction of the supervisors of such district, who shall give to every such person a certificate specifying the amount of tax so paid in labor, and the district and township, wherein such labor was performed, also that such work was done between the first day of April and the day designated by the commissioners for the completion of all labor upon the roads and high-ways; which certificate shall in no case be given for any greater sum than the road tax charged against such person and the county treasurer shall receive all such certificates as money, in the discharge of said road tax, and in case the holder of such certificate shall desire to pay taxes by semi-annual installments such certificate may be received in the payment of the December installment and the one-half part thereof, and the balance of the tax shall be paid on or before the day of October next; provided, that no person shall be discharged or released from such labor, by the neglect of the supervisor, to notify him to perform such labor, before the time designated by the commissioners.

Sec. 6. All road taxes collected by the county treasurer, shall be paid over to the treasurer of the township, from which the same were collected, and shall be expended on the public roads, and the several road districts in the township, from which the said taxes were collected, under the direction of the trustees of the proper township.

Sec. 7. That all such persons as are required by the first section, to which this act is supplementary, to do and perform two days labor on the public highways shall do and perform the same, between the first day of April, and the time fixed upon by the county, in each year, and in each county, at such time and in such manner as shall be fixed by the commissioners at their March session, in the year 1859, and until that time the labor shall be performed between the first day of April, and the first day of October next; Provided, that no person shall be discharged or released from such labor, by the neglect of the supervisor, to notify him to perform such labor, before the time designated by the commissioners.

Sec. 8. It shall be the duty of the township clerk of each township, to make out and deliver to each supervisor within his township, within ten days after the annual election in April, in each year, a warrant, authorizing and requiring such supervisor, to call upon all persons, in his district, who are, by the first section of the act, prescribing the duties of supervisors, and relating to roads and highways, passed February 13, 1853, liable to perform two days labor on the public highway, which shall set forth the bounds of such district or roads, to be worked by such supervisors, which certificate shall be received, as evidence, in any court, of the election and qualification of such supervisor, in any suit brought by him, for the violation or non-performance of any of the provisions of this act, or the act to which this is supplemental, and which warrant may be in the words and figures following, (except the blanks to be filled by the clerk):

STATE OF OHIO, ss. County of _____

Supervisor of Road District No. _____ in said Township, _____

You are hereby commanded to notify all persons in your district, who are liable to perform two days' labor on the public highway, under the laws of this state, to perform the same, under your direction, between the times fixed by the commissioners, for the performance of the labor on the public highway, and that you return this warrant, with the names of all persons in your road district, who are liable to do two days' labor, on the public highway, showing the names of delinquents, if any, and the cause of such delinquency, on the first Monday of March next, at in said township.

A. B., Township Clerk.

SECTION 9. It is hereby made the duty

of the township clerk, to make out a

list, attached to, or accompanying said warrant, of all persons liable to perform two days' labor, on the public highway, as near as the same can be ascertained by such clerk; and the supervisor is hereby authorized, and required to add to such list, the names of all such persons, in any, as were omitted by such clerk, or who may have subsequently come within the bounds of such road district.

Sec. 10. The supervisor shall take and subscribe an oath, on the back of such warrant, to faithfully discharge his duties as supervisor, which oath may be administered by the township clerk, or any person authorized to administer oaths.

Sec. 11. For violation or non-performance of the provisions of this act, the township clerk and supervisor, shall each be liable to a fine of five dollars, to be recovered by the trustees of such township, in a civil action, before any justice of the peace of such township, and the money arising therefrom, shall be apportioned by the trustees, for the improvement of roads and highways, within the township.

Sec. 12. That the act entitled an act to amend the act prescribing the duties of supervisors, and relating to roads and highways, passed April 7, 1854; and the act entitled an act to amend the act prescribing the duties of supervisors, and relating to roads and highways, passed April 29th 1854; and also an act entitled an act supplemental to an act prescribing the duties of supervisors and relating to roads and highways, passed April 8th, 1858; and the seventh section of the act of February 13th, 1853, be and the same is hereby repealed. This act to take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

WILLIAM B. WOODS, Speaker of the House of Representatives.
MARTIN WELKER, President of the Senate.
April 12, 1858.

AUDITORS OFFICE,
EATON, May 17, 1858.

I hereby certify that the foregoing acts are true copies of the original rolls now on file in this office.

JAMES ALBERT, Auditor.

The Perils of the Border.

While reading recently an account of the frightful massacre of several white families by the Black-foot Indians, we were reminded of a thrilling event which occurred in the "Wild West," a short time subsequent to the Revolution, in which a highly accomplished young lady, the daughter of a distinguished officer of the American Army, played an important part. The story being of a most thrilling nature, and exhibiting in a striking manner the "Perils of the Border," we have concluded to give an extract from it, as originally published, as follows:

The angle on the right bank of the Great Kanawha, formed by its junction with the Ohio, is called Point Pleasant, and is a place of historical note. Here, on the 10th of October, 1774, during what is known as Lord Dunmore's War, was fought one of the fiercest and most desperate battles that ever took place between the Virginians and their forest foes.

After the battle in question, in which the Indians were defeated with great loss, a fort was here erected by the victors, which became a post of great importance throughout the sanguinary scenes of strife which almost immediately followed, and which in this section of the country were continued for many years after that establishment of peace which acknowledged the United Colonies of America a free and independent nation.

At the landing of the fort, on the day our story opens, was fastened a flat-boat of the kind used by the early navigators of the Western rivers.

Upon the deck of this boat, at the moment we present the scene to the reader, stood five individuals, alike engaged in watching a group of persons, mostly females, who were slowly approaching the landing. Of these five, one was a stout, sleek negro, in partial livery, and evidently a house or body servant, three were boatmen and borderers, as indicated by their rough, bronzed visages and coarse attire; but the fifth was a young man, some two-and-twenty years of age, of a fine commanding person, and a clear, open, intelligent countenance; and in the lofty carriage of his head—in the gleam of his large, bright, hazel eyes—there was something which denoted one of superior mind; but as we shall have occasion in the course of our narrative to fully set forth who and what Eugene Fairfax was, we will leave him for the present, and turn to the approaching group, whom he seemed to be regarding with lively interest.

Of this group, composed of a middle-aged man and four females, with a black female servant following some five or six paces in the rear, there was one whom the most casual eye would have singled out and rested upon with pleasure. The lady in question, was apparently about twenty years of age, of a slender and graceful figure, and of that peculiar cast of feature, which, besides being beautiful in every lineament, rarely fails to affect the beholder with something like a charm.

Her traveling costume—a fine brown

habit, high in the neck, buttoned closely over the bosom and coming down to her small pretty feet, without trailing on the ground—was both neat and becoming; and with her riding-cap and her, with their lustrous beads, and star-like diamond pendants, and braided linen caps.

"Oh, Blanche," said one of the more venerable of her female companions, pursuing a conversation which had been maintained since quitting the fort, "I doubt not, but you will let me know, for it just seems to me as if something were going to happen to you, and when I feel that way, something generally does happen."

"Well, aunt," returned Blanche, with a slight laugh, "I do not doubt, in the least that something will happen—for I expect one of those days to reach my dear father and blessed mother, and give them such an embrace as is due from a dutiful daughter to her parents—and that will be something that has not happened for many years at least."

"But I don't mean that, Blanche," returned the other, somewhat petulant; "and you just laugh like a gay and thoughtless girl, when you ought to be serious. Because you have come safe thus far, through a partially settled country, you think, perhaps, your own pretty face will ward off danger in the more perilous wilderness—but I warn you, that a fearful journey is before you, and that you will not see the Ohio, that does not encounter more or less peril from the savages that prowl along either shore; and some of them that go down freighted with human life, are heard of no more, and none ever return to tell the tale."

"But why repeat this to me, dear aunt," returned Blanche, with a more serious air, "when you know it is my destiny, either to go or to die, at the very moment, when my father and mother are to join them in their new home, and it is my duty to go to them, be the peril what it may."

"You never did know what it was to fear!" pursued the good woman, rather proudly. "No," she repeated, turning to the others. "Blanche Bertrand never did know what it was to fear, I believe! Surely a bold descendant of her father, the husband of the matron, the brother of Blanche's mother, the commander of the station, and the middle-aged gentleman mentioned as one of the party, 'a true daughter of a true soldier.' Her father, Colonel Philip Bertrand, God bless him for a true hero! never did seem to know what it was to fear—and Blanche is just like him."

By this time the parties had reached the boat; and the young man already described—Eugene Fairfax, the secretary of Blanche's father—at once stepped forward, and in a polite and deferential manner, offered his hand to the different females, to assist them on board.

The land of Blanche was the last to touch his—then but slightly, as she sprang quickly and lightly to the deck—but a loss observer might have detected the slight flush which mantled his noble, expressive features, as his eye for a single instant met hers. She might herself have seen it—perhaps she did—but there was no corresponding glow on her own bright, pretty face, as she inquired, in the calm, dignified tone of one having the right to put the question, and who might also have been aware of the inequality of position between herself and him, "Eugene, is everything prepared for our departure? It will not do for our boat to spring a leak again, as it did coming down the Kanawha—for it will not be safe for us, I am told, to touch either shore between the different posts and trading-posts on our route, this side of our destination,—the Falls of the Ohio."

"No, indeed!" rejoined her aunt, quickly: "it will be as much as your lives are worth to venture a foot from the main current of the Ohio—for news reached us only the other day, that many boats had been attacked this spring, and several lost, with all on board."

"No one feels more concerned about the safe passage of Miss Bertrand than myself," replied Eugene, in a deferential tone; "and since our arrival here, I have left nothing undone that I thought might possibly add to her security and comfort."

"That is true, to my personal knowledge," joined in the uncle of Blanche; "and I thank you, Mr. Fairfax, in behalf of my fair kinswoman. There will, perhaps," he pursued, "be no great danger, so long as you keep in the current; but your watch must not be neglected for a single moment, either night or day; and do not, I most solemnly charge and warn you, under any circumstances, or on any pretence whatsoever, suffer yourselves to be decoyed to either shore!"

"I hope we understand our duty better, Colonel," said one of the men, respectfully.

"I doubt it not," replied the commander of the Point; "I believe you are all faithful and true men, or you would not have been selected by the agent of Colonel Bertrand, for taking down more precious freight than you ever carried before; but still the wisest and the best of men have lost their lives by giving ear to the most earnest appeals of humanity. You understand what I mean? White men, apparently in the greatest

distress, will hail your boat, represent themselves as having just escaped from the Indians, and beg of you, for the love of God, in the most piteous tones, to come to their relief; but all a deaf ear to them—to each and all of them—even should you know the pleaders to be of your own kin; for in such a case your own brother might deceive you—not wilfully and voluntarily, perhaps—but because of being goaded on by the savages, themselves concealed. Yes, such things have been known as our friend being thus used to lure another to his destruction; and so be cautious, vigilant, brave and true, and may the good God keep you all from harm!"

As he finished speaking, Blanche proceeded to take an affectionate leave of all, receiving in reply a tender message for her parents from those who held them in love and veneration; and the boat swung out, and began to float down with the current, now fairly entered upon the most dangerous portion of a long and perilous journey.

The father of Blanche, Colonel Philip Bertrand, was a native of Virginia, and a descendant of one of the Huguenot refugees, who fled from the native land after the revocation of the edict of Nantes in 1665. He had been an officer of some note during the Revolution—a warm political and personal friend of the author of the Declaration of Independence—and a gentleman who had always stood high in the esteem of his associates and contemporaries.

Though at one time a man of wealth, Bertrand had lost much, and suffered much, through British invasions; and when, shortly after the close of the war, he had met with a few more serious reverses, he had been fain to accept a grant of land, near the Falls of the Ohio, now Louisville, tendered him by Virginia, which then held jurisdiction over the entire territory now constituting the State of Kentucky.

The grant had decided the Colonel upon seeking for a possession and building up a new home in the then Far West; and his wife had insisted upon accompanying him on his first tour, he had assented to her desire, on condition that Blanche should be left among her friends, till such time as a place could be prepared which might in some degree be considered a fit abode for one so carefully and tenderly reared.

Blanche had accordingly lived with her parents; but on this point her father had been inexorable—declaring that she should have to remain at the East till he should see proper to send for her; and as he was a man of positive character, and a rigid disciplinarian, the matter had been settled without argument.

When Colonel Bertrand removed to the West, Eugene Fairfax, as we have seen, accompanied him, and coming of us shortly after he had accepted the liberal offer of his noble benefactor, to remain with him in the capacity of private secretary and confidential agent. On taking possession of his grant, the Colonel had almost immediately erected a fort, and offered such inducements to settlers as to speedily collect around him quite a little community—of which, as a matter of course, he became the head; and by his industry and care, his own family and others, and increase his gains, in a legitimate way, he had erected a store, and filled it with goods from the Eastern markets, which goods were transported by land over the mountains to the Kanawha, and thence by water to the Falls of the Ohio, whence their removal to Fort Bertrand became an easy matter. To purchase and ship such goods, and deliver a package of letters to friends in the East, Eugene had been thrice dispatched—his third commission also extending to the escorting of the beautiful heiress, with her servants, to her new home. This last commission had been so far executed at the time chosen for the opening of our story, as to bring the different parties to the mouth of the great Kanawha, where the center of our story is now slowly flowing off upon the still glassy bosom of "the belle of rivers."

The day, which was an auspicious one, passed without anything occurring worthy of note, until near four o'clock, when, as Blanche was standing on the fore part of the deck gazing at the lovely scene which surrounded her, she saw a seemingly flying boat suddenly leave a limbo of a gigantic tree, (whose mighty branches extending far over the river, and near which the boat was then swayed by the action of the current), and alight with a crash upon the deck of the boat, not more than eight feet from her. One glance sufficed to show her what the object was, and to freeze the blood in her veins. The glowing eyes of a huge panther met her gaze. The soundness of the shock which this discovery gave her was overpowering. With a deafening shriek she fell upon her knees and clasped her hands before her breast. The panther crouched for his deadly leap, but ere he sprang, the hunting knife of Eugene Fairfax (who with the steersman, was the only person on deck he files Blanche), was buried to the hilt in his side, inflicting a severe but not fatal wound. The infuriated beast at once turned upon Eugene, and a deadly struggle ensued. But it was a short one. The polished blade of the knife played back and forth like lightning-flashes, and at every plunge it was buried to the hilt in the panther's body, who soon fell to the deck, dragging the dauntless Eugene with him. On seeing her protector fall, Blanche uttered an

other shriek and rushed to his aid; but assistance from stouter arms was at hand. The boatman gathered round, and the savage monster was literally hacked in pieces with their knives and hatchets, and Eugene, covered with blood, was dragged from under his carcass. Suppressing him to be dead or mortally wounded, Blanche threw her arms around his neck and gazed with a passionate burst of grief. "But he was not dead—he was not even hurt, with the exception of a few slight scratches. The blood with which he was covered was the panther's, not his own. But Blanche's embrace was his—a priceless treasure—an index of her heart's emotions and affections. It was to color his whole future life, as will be seen in the progress of our story."

Slowly and silently, save the occasional creek, dip, and splash of the steersman's oar, the boat of the voyagers was borne upon the bosom of the current, on the third night of the voyage. The hour was waxing late, and Eugene, the only one astray except the watch, was suddenly startled, by a rough hand being placed upon his shoulder, accompanied by the words, in the gruff voice of the boatman.

"I say, Cap'n, here's trouble!"

"What is it, Dick?" inquired Eugene, starting to his feet.

"Don't you see that a heavy fog is rising, that'll soon kiver us up so thick that we won't be able to tell a white man from a nigger?" replied the boatman—Dick Winter by name—a tall, lony, muscular, athletic specimen of his class.

"Good heaven! so there it!" exclaimed Eugene, looking off upon the already misty waters. "It must have gathered very suddenly, for all was clear a minute ago. What is to be done now? This is something I was not prepared for, on such a night as this!"

"It looks troublesome, Cap'n, I'll allow," returned Dick, "but we're in for it, that's certain, and I s'pose we'll have to make the best we can of it."

"But what is to be done?—what do you advise?" asked Eugene, in a quick, excited tone, that indicated some degree of alarm.

"Why, ef you war'n't so skeered about the young body, and it war'n't so dead agin the orders from head quarters, my plan would be a clear and easy one—I'd just let her go to the Kaintuck shore, and let her go."

"No, no!" said Eugene, positively; "that will never do, Dick—that will never do! I would not think of such a thing for a moment! We must keep in the current by all means!"

"Ef you can," rejoined the boatman, "but when it gits so dark as we can't tell one thing from 't'other, it'll be powerful hard to get to, and ef you don't gain a bar of bank afore morning, in spite of the best of us, it'll be the luckiest go that ever I had a hand in. See Cap'n—it's thickening up fast; we can't see-either bank at all, nor the water neither; the stars is gettin' dim, and it looks as if there war a cloud all around us."

"I see I see!" returned Eugene, excitedly. "Merciful Heaven! I hope no accident will befall us here—and yet I believe is the most dangerous part of our journey—the vicinity where most of our boats have been captured by the savages."

Saying this, Eugene hastened below, where he found the other boatmen sleeping so soundly as to require considerable effort, on his part, to wake them. At last getting them fairly roused, he informed them, almost in a whisper, for he did not care to disturb the others, that a heavy fog had suddenly arisen, and he wished their presence on deck, immediately.

"A fog, Cap'n?" exclaimed one in a tone which indicated that he comprehended the peril with the word.

"Hush!" returned Eugene, "there is no necessity for waking the others, and having a scene. Up! and follow me without a word!"

He glided back to the deck, and was almost immediately joined by the boatmen, to whom he briefly made known his hopes and fears.

They thought like their companion, that the boat would be safest if made fast to an overhanging limb of the Kentucky shore; but frankly admitted that this could not now be done without difficulty and danger, and that there was a possibility of keeping the current.

"Then make that possibility a certainty, and it shall be the best night's work you ever performed!" rejoined Eugene, in a quick, excited tone.

"We'll do the best we can, Cap'n," was the response; "but lo man can be sartin of the current of this crooked stream in a foggy night."

A long silence followed—the voyagers slowly drifting down through a misty darkness impenetrable to the eye—when, suddenly, cur young commander, who was standing near the bow, felt the entire branch of an overhanging limb silently brush his face. He started, with an exclamation of alarm, and the same moment the boatman on the right called out:

"Quick, here, boys! we're agin the shore, as sure as death!"

Then followed a scene of hurried and anxious confusion, the voices of the three boatmen mingling together in loud quick, excited tones.

"Push off the bow!" cried one.

"Quick! altogether, now! over with her!" shouted another.

"The devil's in it! she's running aground here on a muddy bottom!" almost yelled a third.

Meantime the laden boat was brushing along against projecting bushes and overreaching limbs, and every moment getting more and more entangled while, the long poles and sweeps of the boatmen, as they attempted to push her off, were often plunged, without touching bottom, into what appeared to be a soft clayey mud, from which they were only extricated by such an outlay of strength as tended still more to draw the clumsy craft upon the bank they wished to avoid. At length, scarcely more than a minute from the first alarm, there was a kind of settling together, as it were, and the boat became fast and immovable.

The fact was announced by Dick Winter, in his characteristic manner—who added, with an oath, that it was just what he expected. For a moment or two a dead silence followed, as if each comprehended that the matter was one to be viewed in a very serious light.

"I'll get over the bow, and try to git the lay of the land with my feet," said Tom Harris; and forthwith he set about the not very pleasant undertaking.

At this moment Eugene heard his name pronounced by a voice that seldom failed to excite a peculiar emotion in his breast, and now sent a strange thrill through every nerve; and hastening below, he found Blanche, fully dressed, with a light in her hand, standing just outside of her cabin, in the regular passage which led lengthwise through the center of the boat.

"I have heard something, Eugene," she said "enough to know that we have met with an accident, but not sufficient to fully comprehend its nature."

"Unfortunately, about two hours ago," replied Eugene, "we suddenly became involved in a dense fog; and in spite of our every precaution and care, we have run aground—it may be against the Ohio shore—it may be against an island—it is so dark we can't tell. But be not alarmed, Miss Blanche," he hurriedly added; "I trust we shall soon be afloat again; though in any event, the darkness is sufficient to conceal us from the savages, even were they in the vicinity."

"I know little of Indians," returned Blanche; "but I have always understood that they are somewhat remarkable for their acuteness of hearing; and if such is the case, there would be no necessity of their being very near, to be made acquainted with our locality, judging from the loud voices I heard a few minutes ago."

"I fear we've been rather imprudent," said Eugene, in a deprecating tone; "but in the excitement—"

His words were suddenly cut short by several loud voices of alarm from without, followed by a quick and heavy tramping across the deck; and the next moment Seth Harper and Dick Winter burst into the passage, the former exclaiming:

"We've run plun into a red nigger's nest, Cap'n, and Tom Harris is already butchered and scalped!"

And even as he spoke, as if in confirmation of his dreadful intelligence, there arose a series of wild, piercing, demoniac yells, followed by a dead and ominous silence.

So far we have followed the lovely heroine and her friends in this adventure; but the foregoing is all that we can publish in our columns. The balance of the narrative can only be found in the New York Ledger, the great family paper, which can be obtained at all the periodical stores where papers are sold. Remember to ask for the "Ledger," dated May 22nd, and in it you will get the continuation of the narrative from where it leaves off here. If there are no book-stores or news-offices convenient to where you reside, the publisher of the Ledger will send you a copy by mail, if you will send him five cents in a letter. Address, Robert Bonner, Ledger Office, 44 Ann street, New York. This story is entitled, "Perils of the Border," and grows more and more interesting as it goes on.

One of the Boston Theatre Managers has hit upon a play that is causing a rush. It is entitled "An Editor With Five Thousand Dollars!" The play is entirely of a "novel" character, and we should judge it to be an exceedingly hard matter to play it "true to life," as editors with that amount of money are exceedingly scarce. It may have been that the editor on whom the piece is "founded" had been a government officer, had robbed a bank, or been engaged in a "gift enterprise."

It is said that the ex-Rev. Isaac Kalkock, who recently settled himself in Kansas, in the practice of law, is the Republican candidate for U. S. Senator.—The shameless adulatory of this white cravated gentleman is too well known to need more than a mere mention; and yet we find him the chosen of the Republican ranks. Young aspiring politicians will hereafter know the peculiar *modus operandi*, by which to become popular in the party who profess to contain all the "intelligence" and "respectability" of the nation!

The ladies are using a perfume called "kiss me quick." It is sweet, and made of two lips.