

their fire-arms, till they were one after another struck down. Your father alone remained, and seeing no alternative, ran towards the chief and shot him dead. The Indians seeing their chief fall, uttered a howl of rage, and rushing upon the old man, seized him in their fury, and threw him headlong into the flames, without having, according to their custom, taken his scalp. They immediately, however, scalped our companions, and then taking up the body of their chief, retired into the woods, with loud and mournful cries.

"This recital exhausted the strength of our only remaining friend; and he soon after expired.

"My brother and myself, overwhelmed with sorrow, our home destroyed, our friends slain, and the dreadful doom of our father engraved as it were with wounds on our hearts, resolved to quit that fatal spot. After wandering about several days, subsisting on what we could procure by our guns—one afternoon, when the weather was oppressive and sultry, we were surprised at hearing a low moaning among the branches; and at the same time, we observed several deer trotting past among the underwood. We separated to intercept them; but scarcely had I lost sight of my brother, when a terrific blast of wind swept through the forest, and uprooted all the trees that were within the scope of its range. Alarmed at this appalling phenomenon, the nature of which I had often heard described, under the name of a windfall, I ran as fast as possible against the blast, until the tremendous sound of the falling trees were left far behind me. When I had recovered from the panic, I endeavoured to return to the spot where I had separated from my brother, at the same time calling on him aloud by name; but the windfall had so materially changed the appearance of the woods, that, after seeking for the place where we parted, a long time, I was obliged to give up the search.

"I spent the night among the fallen trees, and next morning renewed my search, but in vain. I then laid myself down, and implored heaven to terminate my solitary misery. After some time, I was roused from that desolation of mind, by the voices of several persons talking in an unknown language; and, on looking up, saw they were Indians, but not of the Shawnee Taws. One of them noticed me, and, approaching, inquired in broken English how I had come there; and I informed him of my misfortunes. On hearing my story, he said, that his tribe were then engaged in an hostile expedition against that fierce horde, and invited me to join his party. The proposal had in it the sweetness of comfort—for in my own forlorn condition, it afforded me a refuge from my own sad thoughts, and the chance of revenging my father's death. I accordingly started up from the ground; and, with my rifle, joined the Indians.

"When we reached the banks of the river, we were delayed some time in forming canoes; but on the following afternoon we crossed, and entered the land of our enemies. Hiding our canoes among the weeds of the banks, we then stole, in the twilight, towards their village, situated near the junction of the Wabash and the Ohio. It was dark when we approached it; but by the numerous fires we saw they were in considerable numbers. Some of our party were for an immediate attack; but the proposal was overruled by the advice of an old man, who represented to us that it would be a more advantageous time when the fires were faded, as then our adversaries would have gone to sleep for the night, and be more defenceless. We accordingly lay down on the ground; and, when at last we saw the fires declining, rose and advanced.

"Although taken by surprise, our enemies resisted us with great bravery, and by their superior numbers repelled us from the field. The darkness, however, of the night, in the woods, favoured our retreat; and we reached the canoes, where every one embarked as quickly as possible. Not so well accustomed to the woods as my companions, I happened to be the farthest behind; and before I reached the spot of embarkation, the canoes had all pushed off from the shore. I had no alternative but to leave my arms on the bank, and plunge into the river, calling aloud to be taken up, but this durst not be attempted with the crank canoes in the dark, and I was obliged to swim across, one of the Indians holding me by the skirts of my jacket.

"The Shawnee Taws having no canoes at that place and unable to follow us, soon returned to their village and next morning by break of day, I returned across the river for my arms. On joining the Indians again, they received me with many tokens of kindness; and as I had then no other object in life to which I was attached, I entreated them to let me be of their party. To this they readily acceded, and with them I had remained several years, when the desire returned strong upon me to see the face of civilization again; and it was in coming back to the settlements, that I was attacked by the wolves which, but for your timely assistance would soon have mastered me."

The young men who were deeply affected by the tale

of his adventures and sufferings, took him with them next morning to Waller. But his habits, by his Indian life, had become wild and roving; and, as soon as the spring opened, he strayed away again into the woods by himself, and they heard of him no more.

#### SPIRIT OF THE ENGLISH JOURNALS.

MORNING HERALD.—"The near approach of the Session, the silence of Ministers with respect to the question, on the fate of which their continuance in power must depend, and the constant appeals made both to the Government and the people by those journals which are most violent in calling for reform, have all conspired to countenance the opinion that Ministers have met with difficulties which admit of no alternative but resignation. That the Boroughmongers shall take advantage of those circumstances to circulate such a report is probable; they feel that they are in a desperate situation, and have no objection to try a desperate remedy. But the transfer of the rumour from the East to the West end of the town (for it has spent but one day in each quarter) is a proof that there is not much stability in its foundation.

To judge from present appearances, we should say that few things can be more improbable than the resignation of Earl Grey and his colleagues before the meeting of Parliament. Men who have staked their political fame—nay, their political existence, upon one great measure, which the bulk of the nation expect at their hands, would ill consult their reputation by abandoning the post of danger without an effort to accomplish what they stand pledged to undertake.—Nov. 16.

TIMES.—Proofs are demanded every moment of the asserted fact, that Ministers have the means of carrying, and without further disappointment, this measure so dear to the bulk of the English nation. And what proofs are brought forward? Silence—silence as profound as that of death. Not one word has been uttered by men in office calculated to persuade the country that the House of Lords, which rejected the former Bill, are inclined to spare that now in the course of preparation. Not a word has been breathed by the Tory Lords themselves to authorise any such hope. A fortnight has not elapsed since Baron Wharnccliffe assured the Yeomanry Cavalry of the West Riding, that so far from confessing himself in the wrong, or lamenting his own motion by which the second reading was defeated, he looked back upon the day he made that motion as the "proudest day of his life!" Is such then, the penitence which the people of England have anticipated?

It were idle to assert that infinite uneasiness has not arisen throughout society within the last ten days upon this very topic of the means possessed by Ministers for making good their engagement to the country. For some time after the late prorogation, the people were satisfied to look on. It was just, they thought, that the Cabinet should have leisure to make its inquiries and selections, and to accomplish its creation of Peers from among the ranks of the liberal aristocracy. But patience has its bounds. It is seen and felt that there is "nothing doing." It is felt universally, that Ministers ought not only to have long since arranged for an extensive creation of Peers, but ought to have grappled with the growing fiends of distrust and dissatisfaction, by announcing positively to their zealous advocates, and through various authentic channels, that such a creation had been resolved upon, and would beyond all question and without delay be completed. On one point we agree with the borough-monger journals—"Things cannot remain much longer as they are." They begin to be disjoined; and we have the less scruple in saying so, because AT A WORD Lord Grey can set them right.—Nov. 14.

"Considering what the crisis demands, and what are the means of reviving public confidence, which the minds of most men specifically point at, it seems to us to be miserable trifling in some who call themselves the 'friends of Ministers,' to hold out milk-and-water hopes of individual conversions among the Peers, or of a becoming abstinence from temporal debates on the part of my Lords the Bishops.

In answer to these speculative optimists, let us ask, What Peers HAVE sent in written promises to Lord Grey that they will, on this occasion, support a bill 'not less efficient,' for the overthrow of corruption, than that which they have recently rejected? What Bishops HAVE pledged themselves or their brethren, that they will not vote at all, or that they will not vote against the Bill, which Lord Grey stands pledged to bring again, in spirit and principle unimpaired, before Parliament? What solid grounds of sure calculation can have been opened for Ministers, as an encouragement to them to proceed with a measure, which cuts away Tory ascendancy by wholesale, while it is notorious that these very Tories are too strong for the Government in one House of the Legislature, and are at this moment laughing at the credulity which expects from them a more popular conduct, when the same selfish interests by which that conduct has hitherto been directed remain altogether unchanged? Is it from remorse that an amendment of the Peers' majority is looked for? That cannot be; for the recalcitrant Lords, both lay and spiritual, appeal to their consciences in justification of their votes; and since many of them very firmly believe that a man must be a fool who obeys any conscience but his worldly interest, he must assuredly be the most arrogant of all fools who can suspect their Lordships of repentance. But when the Lords find that the country is against them, 'they will be ashamed to persist in their declarations of enmity to reform.' Who ever yet saw a faction blush for its offences? Why, even a gang of pick-pockets, if there be half a dozen of them together, will outstare and outbrazen a whole court full of lawyers. Culprits of every description keep each other in countenance. This is founded on the tacit sense of interest, a certain point of honour in most brotherhoods, which bounds the patriotic horizon of their members, and makes each man feel that he has no 'country, home, or friends,' but in his 'clique.'

However, the important point is this. If the Ministers have enough of King WILLIAM's esteem to enable them to make a number of liberal Peers, and if they have the courage and virtue so to employ the Royal confidence, let them, without the lapse of 24 hours, declare their ability and resolution, and even before a single Peer's name shall be in the Gazette, the confidence of the whole people of England is once more fully reposed in Lord Grey and in his colleagues. It is dreadful, if the Ministers be not themselves discouraged—it is, we say, dreadful that the nation

should be kept gratuitously in this mournful and distracting doubt. Let, then, the noble Lords bring matters to a point at once. Should the opposition to decisive measures rest with a Great Personage, let the merit—if it be a merit, (and it not, His Majesty will soon be made aware of it)—let the merit of a refusal to carry Reform through the House of Peers lie upon the proper shoulders. The Ministry owe this to their own honour as patriots and statesmen. But, at all events, let the English nation be relieved from pain which has become intolerable.

We therefore speak honestly, as well as kindly, in warning Lord Grey's Cabinet (as Sheridan did before) not to knock its own brains out against another wall of its own building. Make Peers, Lord Grey, and prove the King's confidence in you; or resign to-morrow, and prove at least that you have not been the fabricator of your own bad fortune. The nation then will know what part to take.—Nov. 15.

COURIER.—We do not know that any of the Peers who opposed the last Bill have sent in a written pledge to support the new Bill; but it is certainly true that several have signified their intention of voting with Ministers. SEVERAL, it will be said, is a very indefinite term.—We think it right, therefore, to say that the greatest number of conversions we have heard is twelve, and that two of the seceders, from the other side are mentioned. The new Reform Bill is consequently, in a great jeopardy now as the last was; and unless at least double the number of conversions already reported should take place, before the meeting of Parliament, other means of securing the passing of the measure must be adopted. The only means which appear to us and the public at large to be practicable, is a creation of Peers. If we are to believe the anti-reformers and their illustrious Leader (we use the word illustrious only as it applies to its birth) the King will not consent to such a measure, and therefore they anticipate another triumph—(it would be the last.) We can deny this statement, however, from good authority. The King will act, as he has hitherto done, on the advice of prudent and good ministers; and if the necessity should arise, as we fear it will, for a new creation of Peers, the country will find their King as prompt and vigorous in their cause as ever. We could wish, indeed, that in order to counteract the effect of the falsehoods which are circulated by the anti-reform party, some official and public statement could be made of the intentions of the King and his Ministers. It is, we are sure, only necessary to publish the truth to inspire confidence.—Nov. 15.

MORNING CHRONICLE.—The Statesman, indeed, must be little less than insane, who can hazard the consequences which uncertainty, if continued much longer, can only fail to produce. We say then, that if Ministers have made up their minds as to the mode in which the Reform Bill is to be carried, and can count with certainty on the efficacy of such means, it is not enough that they possess this knowledge themselves—they ought at once to dispel the uneasiness of the public. It would be no justification of their conduct, if the public impatience should produce mischievous results, were they to say, if you had allowed us to proceed in peace, we should have been successful, but your impatience has discouraged our plans; because no plans ought to be formed in which the due allowance is not made for that impatience. A nation of 25,000,000 cannot remain passive for months. A tranquillizing declaration of some sort from Ministers would inspire the people with hope, revive confidence and commercial activity, and therefore obtain for them increased means of carrying the measure. If Ministers possess the power of carrying the measure, to keep back their knowledge from the parties most deeply interested, the productive classes, would either be puerile fastidiousness, or disregard of the welfare of the nation. If they do not possess the means—which most persons now believe to be the case—they ought not to allow the people to remain in ignorance with regard to their true position, that if Ministers cannot assist them, they may not be deprived of the means of assisting themselves. It is not enough that Ministers do not concur in attempt against the liberties of the nation; they ought not to lead the nation blindfolded to its ruin—they ought not to deliver it up, bound neck and heel, at the moment perhaps when it is more convenient for the adversary to strike, at least possible for it to ward off the blow.

#### SPIRIT OF THE PROVINCIAL JOURNALS.

HALIFAX JOURNAL. SUPREME COURT.—The January Term commenced on Tuesday. Honourable Judges Halliburton and Uniacke upon the Bench—the former of whom congratulated the Grand Jury upon the almost entire absence of high crimes from the Docket. One case there was of murder, but that having been committed upon the seas, would be referred to the Court of Vice Admiralty. He also noticed an accusation against a person for forgery, we believe upon the firm of Gilmour and Rakhn.

St. JOHN COURIER.—We are glad to hear that the Establishment of a Penitentiary in this Province, is likely to be again brought before the Legislature, during the approaching session. It is much to be desired, that some effectual steps may be taken with regard to the proposed measure; as we believe there is no question that an Institution of the kind, even on a small scale would be a great public benefit.

HALIFAX NOVASCOTIAN. A project is under consideration of our City Authorities for digging a Water Tank at the head of George Street, near the Town Clock, for the supply of the Inhabitants in case of fire.

CATHOLIC SEMINARY.—A new Seminary, called St. Andrew's College, situated at the head of the Hillsborough, was opened on the 30th of November. This Institution has been established under the patronage of the Rev. C. Bishop of Charlotte Town, and Dr. Fraser the venerable Bishop of Tanen. Mr. Walsh, a Roman