

Abduction + Condemnation of Guelph

Literature.

THE AULD MAN'S MANE.

Oh wae's me, wae, my Peggy's gane,  
Wha'd thocht I'd live to close her e'e!  
She's in the moor—'I'm a' alone—  
There's no ane left that cares for me.

The York Herald,

SCARBORO', YORK, MARKHAM, VAUGHAN, KING, AND WHITCHURCH ADVERTISER.

ALEX. SCOTT, Proprietor. "Let Sound Reason weigh more with us than Popular Opinion." TERMS: \$1 50 In Advance.

Vol. I. RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1859. No. 44.

The 'Redstick' tribe, or those of the 'Long Swamp.' They believed them to be the farmer. As to who was their leader, they had no doubt whatever. It was Ocoela who led them. They knew him by the three ostrich feathers in his head-dress, which rendered him conspicuous among his followers.

been he?—my friend, a fiend guilty of such an atrocious deed? Was it probable? Was it possible? No—neither. Despite the testimony of the two men—vile wretches I knew them to be—despite what they had seen and said—my heart refused to believe it.

near enough. I'll be the crackin' o' thar rifles y'ul hear first. Dog-gone the Indyur's thar. 'Twar a coon or a catbird y've heern screamin'. I know'd y'e'd make a scamper the fus. thing as flittered afore ye.

pect of vengeance, which I believed to be near. A 'SPLIT TRAIL.' It was not so near as we anticipated. Pressing forward as fast as our guides could lead us, we followed the trail for ten miles--We had hoped to find revenge at half the distance.

IS THE RACE EXTINCT? A QUESTION TO BE ASKED. How's Mother-in-law this mornin', enquired Mr. Wheller the younger? 'Queer, Sammy, queer,' replied the elder Mr. Wheller, with impressive gravity.

EARLY FATTENING OF ANIMALS.

The philosophy of increase of fat in animals is, that the digested food not needed to supply waste in the system, is laid up in the form of fat around the muscles, ready to be absorbed again into the circulation if need. Waste is induced by exercise or use of the muscles, and also by combustion in the lungs, of the digested food, to supply animal heat.

DARK STABLES.

It cannot be doubted that light exercises a very important influence upon animal as well as upon vegetable economy. Every one's feelings bear witness to the stimulus afforded by its agency; a dark day or a dark room induces lassitude and repose, which is quickly dissipated by the bright sunshine.

OCEOLA:

A ROMANCE.—BY CAPT. M. REID.

The place I remembered well—had crossed there before—two months before—while tracking the steed of Ocoela. It was the path that had been taken by the young chief. The coincidence produced upon me a certain impression; and not without pain did I observe it.

There were other circumstances connected with the bloody affair, that upon reflection appeared peculiar and mysterious. By the sudden shock, my soul had been completely benighted; and these circumstances had escaped my notice. I merely believed that there had been an onslaught of the Indians, in which my mother had been massacred, and my sister borne away from her home—that the savages, not satisfied with blood, had added fire—that these outrages had been perpetrated in revenge for past wrongs, endured at the hands of their pale-faced enemies—

Upon the supposition that Ocoela was the leader of the band, I could not comprehend why he should have left Arens Ringgold to live, while killing those who were scarcely his enemies. New information, imparted to me as we advanced along the route, produced new reflections. I was told that the Indians had made a hasty departure—that they had, in fact, retreated. The conflagration had attracted a large body of citizen soldiery—a patrol upon its rounds—and the appearance of these, unexpected by the savages, had caused the latter to scamper off to the woods. But for this, it was conjectured other plantations would have suffered the fate of ours—perhaps that of Ringgold himself.

Every one joined in the laugh, except those who had given the false alarm. 'I know'd thar war no Indyuns,' continued the alligator-hunter, 'thar ain't the way they'll make thar appearance. Y'ull hear 'em afore you see 'em; an' jest one word o' device to you green-horns, as don't know a red Indyun from a red cow: let some'dy, as dix know, go in the devance, an' the rest o' ye keep well together; or I'll stake high on't that some o' y'e'll sleep the night 'thout har on yur heads.'

A new object, however, now came in view—the clear sky shining through the trunks of the trees. We were all woodsmen enough to know that this indicated an 'opening' in the forest. Most of my companions expressed pleasure at the sight. We had now been riding a long way through the sombre woods, our path often obstructed by lianes and fallen logs, so that a slow pace had been unavoidable. They believed that in the open ground we should move faster, and have a better chance of sighting the pursued.

Presently he pulls up all of a sudden, and hollers out, 'Where is the sinner? where is the mis'rable sinner, upon which all the women looked at me, and began to groan as if they was a dyin'.' I thought it was rather sing'lar, but, how'sever, I say's nothing. Presently, he pulls up again, and lookin' wery hard at me, says, where is the mis'rable sinner? Where is the mis'rable sinner? and all the women groans again, ten times louder than afore. I got rath'er savage at this, so I takes a step or two for-ard, and says, 'my friend say's I did you apply that 'ere observation to me? 'Stead of beggin' my pardon, as any gen'l'm'n would ha' done, he got more abusive than ever; called me a wessel, Sammy—a wessel of wrath and all sorts o' names. So my blood being regularly up, I first gave him two or three for himself, and two or three more to hand over to the man with the red nose, and walked off. I wish you could ha' heerd how the women screamed, Sammy, ven they picked up the Shepherd from under the table—Here Mr. Wheller senior was seized with a paroxysm of chuckles, which gradually terminated, in as near an approach to a choke, as an elderly can, with safety sustain, &c. —Dickens.

(To be continued.)