CANADIAN JOURNAL, POLITICAL, AGRICULTURAL & COMMERCIAL.

KINGSTON, CANADA, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1841.

No. 37.

XXII.

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Hth. 1841.

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SINGSTON, CANADA, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1841.

OLD CROSS-FIRE;

**General Control Control

against his breast. A fam har word spoken to the affrighted steed caused him to stop, and his

master secured him. Tying together the broken tens as well as he could, he vaulted upon the saddle and dashed off down the ravine at full speed. The horse frequently started at some opect on the wayside, and the free use of the spur became necessary to urge him rapidly forward. When he reached the point at which he expected to find his fair charge, she was gone! The feelings of the youth at this juncture, where peculiarly paints. The sinile of delight, which had but a few moments before illumined as countenance, was now exchanged for an exis countenance, was now exchanged for an exression of mingled melancholy, mortification and nguish. It was impossible for him to conjecture that had become of Rose; but he had too much

what had become of Rose; but he had too much evidence before him to doubt that some serious event had transpired during the time that he was absent. He should aloud, but no response was made to his call. The more he reflected the aceper appeared the mystery; and it was difficult to determine what course he should adopt the resigned himself to despair; and, scarcely wars do what he was do not called each the tware of what he was doing, galloped on up the bridle path, with the hope of detecting the tra-ces of noise's lest; but the density of the leaves, which covered the ground, effectually defeated the object. When he had nearly surmounted the hall, the sharp report of a rifle ears, whist he distinctly heard a bullet whiz pas-ears, whist he distinctly heard a bullet whiz pas-as head. The horse, seized with renewed alarm, plunged precipitately down the hill—passing tu-rousity over the brush and fallen timber, and cal-ding into requisition all the coolness and equesrian skill of Elliot, to enable him to maintain his seat. Presently another shot was fired from a hillerent quarter, which lodged itself in the with-ers of the norse, whose headlong speed now be-

me redoubled. It was apparent to the youth that he was beset with Indians. A moment's reflection determined him to repair, with all possible expedition to the fort, and have a detachment of men sent in pursuit of the enemy. He feit convinced that Rose had been captured by them; and inwardly reproaching himself as the cause of her calamity he uttered a solemn vow to rescue her, or die in

Within five minutes after the arrival of Elliot, Within five minutes after the settlement was collected within the stockade fort at Wheeling. The story of the youth was told in a few words.

story of the youth was told in a few words.
'I'his is a distre-sing affair,' said Col. Zane, the commander of the garrison. 'It is fortunate, however, that Major M'Col och is with us to day. I'we ve mounted men under his command will capture the copper colored rascals before sunset, and restore the dear child to us unharmed. What say you, Major M'Coiloch?'
-1 am always ready, s.r., for any thing in the shape of an Indian hight,' replied the intrepid

Then select twelve men-myself among the number-mount us on the flee: est horses we can find, and—but I need not tell you more. Time is precious. You pick the men, and I go now to get the horses in readiness.'

'It shall be done,' answered M'Colloch, 'and quickly too. Lewis Wetzel!'
'Here!' replied Lewis, as he elbowed his way through the group of persons that had collected around the Major.

around the Major.
'I put you at the head of the list, and will exect much from you,' continued M'Colloch.
'Maj. Mac,' said Wetzel, 'I don't like colonel's plan, any way I can sift it through. I spose we sall want to have the child fotch back safe and

sound, but I know very well the thing can't be done 'cording to the colonel's plan.

'Why not?' respectfully inquired M'Colloch who reposed almost unbounded confidence in the judgment and skill of Lewis Wetzel. Because the very minute Old Cross Fire finds

'Old Cross Fire!' exclaimed a dozen voices at

· Old Cross Fire!' repeated Wetzel, with rather a sneering emphasis, 'he's at the top and bottom of this business; and the very minute he finds himself hunted down by horsemen, he will scalp poor Rose, and then take good care to put himself and his cursed red skins out of harm's

way.'
But how do you know the Indian gang to be Old Cross Fire's?' asked M'Colloch.

And Hand Task took the trou-'Why, you see Maj. Mac, I jest took the trou-ble, a bit ago, to pick out the bullet that was lodged in Elliot's horse. Here it is. I know the cut of the old rascal's balls too well to be

s gitting fur into the afternoon, so we'll have o be brisk. Elliot, is your rafle and your fixin's in good order?' All right,' responded the youth.

'Thea come, let's be off."

The two adventurers shouldered their fire-

iddle their hides with my old woman here"—& he hunter patted the breech of his gan with manifest affection.—'Old Cross-Fire,' he continued, 'used to paddle over, hereabouts; but me and him have had so many cracks at each other, along yander, that he's got afeard to venture his old let hide in this quarter, any ure his old let hide in this quarter, any more. He's got his ferry at Short crees, now, and there's where wo'll have to nail him."

"Do you think the old fellow himself carried off Rose?" interrogated Elliot.

"Jist as sartin he did as my name is Lewis "Then, Lewis, I am resolved that my rifle

shall kill the infernal scoundre!"
"Tut, tut, Ellit! do jest as I tell you; I did not fetch you along to talk in that way. Boy, here's cary man in this part of the universe hat I'd trust with Old Cross-Fire. Because it wouldn't be of no use, at all; for it runs strong in my head that powder and lead can't kill him. My old woman here has tried so often to hush his jaw without doing it, that I've made up my mind to try him some other way. He's got a charmed life, that's a clear case!"

"Fudge, Lewis! Do you believe in such old

"Well, I don't know that I do, as a gineral thing; but I must say that I've satisfyed myself some nervous excitement, occasioned by the nothat Old Cross-Fire is proof again rifle balls, any veity and probable danger of the situation in -We're only half way to Short creek, and we haven't a minute's time to spare." "I can keep up with you, move along," said

" It is high time to quit talking, now," obse

or they'll be mighty apt to get about h.m."
Elliot promised to silence. The two hunters now quickened their pace, though care was taken to bring their feet to the ground as lightly as possible. Wetzel, who walked before his youthful companion, continually glanced his well practised eyes around him, penetrating the mazes of the forest on every side. He moved with sur-prising stillness, and never uttered a syllable, unless it might have been to check his comrade for making unnecessary noise.

When the hunters reached the mouth of Short creek, the sun was nearly ready to disappear behind the bold heights on the opposite shore of the Ohio. The banks of the creek, at its confluence with the river, were abrupt, though not high, and covered even to their extreme I with a luxuriant growth of pawpaws. The outer edge of either stream was dry and saudy but a wide strip of wet and unctuous earth next

to the water's edge, had been exposed to view by the recent subsidence of a freshet. "This is the end of our tramp," whispered 'Perhaps you are right,' said M'Colloch, after he had examined the shapeless piece of lead.' Standing at the lower angle of the junctions of the streams—screened, however, from observa-

locks, as they passed through the gate of the fertification, many a brief prayer for their success was uttered by the inuntes of the fort; all of whom had been interested auditors of the conversation above related. They pursued a well beaten path four or five miles up the bank of the river, until they reached the mouth of a run which empties itself into the Ohio, immediately opposite a small is and in the latter stream. Sometimes, he was ready to conclude that she left and fallen a victin to savage cruelity, but he entires the first shots were fired. His ample chest heaved from the working of the furies within; his nos-texamined the priming of his gun, and satisfied his giant frame was braced up to its full height. His ponderous rife was held by his right hand, across the front of his body, ready to be placed to the time, in fancying the situation of Rose. Sometimes, he was ready to conclude that she left had fallen a victin to savage cruelity, but he entirely and fallen a victin to savage cruelity, but he entirely and fallen a victin to savage cruelity, but he entirely and the other to obtain some in first shots were fired. His ample chest heaved from the working of the furies within; his nos-texamined the priming of his gun, and satisfied his giant frame was braced up to its full height. His ponderous rife was held by his right hand, across the front of his giant frame was braced up to its full height. His ponderous rife was held by his right hand, across the first shots were fired. His ample chest heaved from the working of the furies within; his nos-texamined the priming of his gun, and satisfied his giant frame was braced up to its full height. His ponderous rife was held by his right hand, across the front of his giant frame was braced up to its full height. His ponderous rife was held by his right hand, across the first shots were fired. His ample chest heaved from the working of the from the working of the form the working of the form the working of the first shots were relaxed and distended alternately

Did you see any thing ?' asked Elliot. 'Yes; they are coming.'
Who!'

The eye of Wetzel was quick to perceive that his youthful comrade was labouring under verty and probable danger of the situation in which he was placed.

which he was placed.
"I he cool presently,' he replied.
'Only do as I tell you, Ehit. Lay low, and draw your breath easy; and don't whisper another word, as you value your life, and Rose's

ved the elder hunter in a softened tone, after they had left the run in their rear. "A body has to be quiet when he gets about the Indians, or they'll be mighty apt to get about h.m."

Lishigh time to quit taking, now," obsertion. Some time elapsed before either made the slightest motion. At length, the tramping of the poney, approaching the creek, was distinctly neard; Elliot made a motion towards raising his head to obtain a sight of Rose, but his purpose was promptly thwarted by the brawny arm of his companion, who breathed, rather than whispered in his ear, his favorite injunction, 'Be quiet!'

Wetzel's head was placed behind a cluster of green leaves, through the interstices of which he was enabled to obtain a view of the shore of the creek, opposite the place at which the canoe was sunk. He observed Old Cross-Fire conduct the poney to the margin of the bank, at which place he lifted his captive to the ground. The sobbing of Rose at this time was quite audi-ble.—As the sounds fell upon Elliot's ear, he trembled with emotion—and might have infring-ed Wetzel's order, had not the latter, anticipa-

ting something of the kind, turned his face to-wards him, and frowned him into silence. Old Cross-Fire, setting no store upon Rose's which he slapped across the animal's back, and with a second swing, threw it upon the beach below him. The poney cantered into the bushes, where it soon commenced feeding upon the wild grass at ite feet. In another moment, the Indians had lifted Rose down the declivity, and

to him alone.'

'I am glot to hear you say so, Colonel!' exclaimed Wetzel, whose eyes now suddenly brightened with hope and joy—'I'll give a good account of myse!f.'

T shall go with you, Lewis,' said Elliot, impatiently; 'I will go at the risk of my life!'

'So you may, replied the hunter; 'you will do no harm. You won't be headstrong, because you're a green hand, and will have to do just as I tell you. Besides you ought to help Rose out of the bad box your foolery got her into.'

'Where do you purpose going?' asked Colonel Zune.

Major M'Culloch we will come her in the succession of the direction denoted by his countade's finger, and answered in the affirmative.

Elliot glanced his eye in the direction denoted by his countade's finger, and answered in the affirmative.

"Well, Ellit. that little twig is fast to Old Cross Fire's canoe, which is there sunk in the water; and I arger that these bushes here were cent to make forks to fasten it to the bottom."

"Very likely," said Elliot.

"And I now arger that there might have been one or more Indians taking care of the canoe, while the old dog and his imp come ashore to cut the forks."

"Over reason 1 ke a philosopher, Lewis. I will soon become an expert hunter, under your fail motion of the youth, however, ploughing his way through the water, somewhat baffled the his way through the water, somewhat baffl where do you purpose generally and have a philosopher, Lewis. I will soon become an expert hunter, under your the pint Old Cross-Fire always crosses at. It is gitting fur into the afternoon, so we'll have a philosopher, Lewis. I hot, when We'zel gained his new position. The fapid motion of the youth, however, ploughing his way through the water, somewhat baffled the savage; and before he had time to draw a satisfactory sight upon the swimmer, a ball from to your old place and keep quiet, and have a bright look-out, while I slip around the point of that hill and see what's going ou. Only be quiet and do as I tell you. I'll be back before you get uneasy."

The two hunters separated; Elliot to seek his a transfer of the two hunters separated is companion; his keen black eyes were directed towards the spot from which the two first shots were fired. His ample chest heaved the twinter was an in the working of the furies within; his nose.

tely opposite a small is and in the latter stream. Here nature appeared in her wildest aspect.
"This is a suspicious looking place," observed Elliot.
"Not a bit," said Wetzel. "There haint been an Indian here for a long time. A good while back it was a famous place for them to cross over in their canoos; and many's the time I've laid for days and nights at a stretch, on the pint of that little island yander, watching the movements of the red-skins to get a chance to riddle their hides with my old woman here"—& the hunter patted the breach of his gun with the hunter patted the breach of his gun with the fundant is a small is and it in the latter stream. Sometimes, he was ready to conclude that she had fallen a victim to savage cruelty, but he endeavored to dispel such gloomy ideas from his long sought enemy. The force with which he sprang upon Old Cross Fire laid the savage at full length upon the beach, with one arm and a portion of his body buried in the mire. Wetzel standing near him.

'Lis well I ain't an Indian!' said the latter.
Elliot was much mortified to think that he had allowed himself to be surprised so easily.

'Lewis, von have learned me another lesson,' and many's he time to make a motion towards retreating, he dropped his gun and leap-dover the bank, with the fury of a tiger upon his long sought enemy. The force with which he sprang upon Old Cross Fire laid the savage at full length upon the beach, with one arm and a portion of his body buried in the mire. Wetzel standing near him.

'Lis well I ain't an Indian!' said the latter.

Elliot was much mortified to think that he had allowed himself to be surprised so easily.

'Lewis, von have learned me another lesson.' placed against the breast of the old chief, finding placed against the breast of the old chief, finding that his antagonist was reviving, seized his knife, and was about to plunge it into his heart, when the latter, by a sweep of his long arm encircled Wetzel's body, and nearly crushed him to death. The scout made several attempts to use his knife, but the excruciating pain he experienced, from the iron laug of the Mingo, paralysed his power of action. At length Old Cross Fire made a tremendous effort to turn himself; and in doing so relaxed his arm in some measure. ney, and Old Cross-Fire is leading it aloag."

'Lewis, I'll shoot the impulent scoundrel, if I de for it!' muttered the youth; and he clenched his teeth with rage.

'Hush, Elit, hash! Do as I tell you and all will be well. Crouch down as low as you can, and be quiet.'

'The old red-skinned wretch!' growled in doing so relaxed his arm in some measure, which the red current of life spouted freely. Wetzel continued to use his knife until the vital spark no longer animated the breast of his victim. The dead body of the Mingo chief served the purpose of the victorious hunter in extricating his leading to turn himself; and in doing so relaxed his arm in some measure, which the red current of life spouted freely. Wetzel continued to use his knife until the vital spark no longer animated the breast of his victim. The dead body of the Mingo chief served the purpose of the victorious hunter in extricating his leading that the until the vital spark no longer animated the breast of his victim. The dead body of the Mingo chief served the purpose of the victorious hunter in extricating his leading it aloag."

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'The old red-skinned wretch!' growled in doing so relaxed his arm in some measure, which the red current of life spouted freely. We cannot doubt of the United States; and has also been in Frace.' We cannot doubt of the until the vital spark no longer animated the man Catholic Clergyman, who, in opposition to the Mandement of the linear creation. We believe he was the only Rocan and the until the vital spark no longer animated the man Catholic Clergyman, who, in opposition to the Mandement of the linear creation. will be well. Crouch down as low as you can, and be quiet.'

'The old red-skinned wretch!' growled the young hunter.

'Be easy, boy!' said Wetzel; he is not to be divided by the least of the two Indians first kills and the least of the two Indians first kills.

shot, I tell you. I'll attend to him. Ellit, you are getting feverish; I see it on you already.—
Keep cool—keep cool—or you can never shoot of Elliot and Rose. He found the latter much revived, and the youth was tenderly supporting her weakened frame, and making her sensible of the leading events we have related. She expressed a wish to proceed home immediately. Lewis, after a short search, found the pony and his bridle. Rose was placed in the saddle, and the party returned in safety to the fort.

bariety.

HINTS FOR THE MONTH.

Winter is now upon us—and the farmer must vigilant to secure what he has gained by the be vigilant to secure what he has gained by the labor of summer. Flocks and herds need close attention, or they will soon lose much that ha been gained by half a year's care. Animals thrive rapidly in warm weather—this thriving may be continued through winter, by creating artificially the advantages of summer;

The green and succulent food of summer is imitated by feeding roots copiously;

The comfort of summer may in some degree be conferred by having good stables and other shel-

And other things may add materially to these, as the frequent salting of food; the free use of good litter; and constant supply of pure fresh

water:—
To feed an animal on dry food exclusively, would be like feeding a man on dry Indian meal, which would be rather hard;
To deprive it of shelter, would be like making a man sleep in the srow dri t, which would be extracted and in the srow dri t.

And to deprive a man of drink and condiment, he would think was rather short allowance. All would have a tendency to thin off his flesh; and what would reduce the flesh of a man, would tend to reduce the flesh of an animal. A want

La Gazette de Quebcc of yesterday, contains a retractation by the Rev. Mr. Etne. Chartier, priest, of his errors of opinion and conduct, in regard to the political events of 1837.

Mr. Chartier, we believe, is a native of St. Pierre R viere du Sud; studied law in this city, and afterwards entered into the Ecclesiastical state, became a Professor, at St Anne, from which state, became a Professor, at 31 Anne, from which he was removed, in 1829, and in 1837, was Curate at St. Benoit, in the County of Two Mountains. He sided with the insurgents of that County, and after the affair of St. Eustache, re-

PSALM TUNES.—"Religious harmony," says Gomer, quoted by Bishop Horne, in his masterly sermon on church music, "must be moving, but noble withat, grave, solemn, and seraphic, fit for a martyr to play and an angel to hear." Such is the character of the ancient music of the church of England; but sad have has been committed in modern times by the introduction into many of our churches of vulgar and light productions; de-void of the slightest pretensions to taste, and full of the grossest offences against the laws of musical composition. Such psalm tunes as those omposed by B. Milgrove, Shoel, Madan, Tucker, Husband, Rippon, Leach, and a host of other pseudo-musicians of the same stamp, full of solos, attempt at fugue, and the like, should be most riattempt at tugue, and the like, should be most rigidly excluded; and the compositions of such
men as Croit, Green, Boyce, Bartishill, Arne,
Jackson of Exeter, Hayes, wainwright, J. Smith,
Stanley, Jeremiah Clark, Nares, &c., made use
of. We are quite aware that a very great number of persons prefer vulgar and trashy compositions to sound classical music, and argue that
because a melody happens to please them, it sitions to sound classical music, and argue that beccuse a melody happens to please them, it must be necessarily good. This is, however, just as absurd as if an uneducated clown were to maintain that some vulgar ballad, full of offences against the rules of syntax and prosody, was superior to the poetry of Shakspeare, Milton, Pope, or Dryden. Music has its grammar as well as language; and any composition in which the rules of musical grammar are disregarded must be bad, however pleasing it may happen to persons who have not a competent knowledge of the science.—[Church Magazine.

Piano-Fortes—The first piano-forte was made by Father Wood, an English monk, at Rome, about the year 1711, for Mr. Crisp the author of "Virginia." The tone of this instrument was much superior to that produced by quills, with the additional power of producing all the shades of piano and forte by the fingers, on which account it received its name. Fulke Greville, Esq., purchased it from Mr. Crisp, for a hundred games; and it remained unique in this country

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