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Grary Valuelty Armiaz

Lewis & Richardson.

Tasas M v.

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Tas A ouse in the Forest

A TALE OF SECON. SIGHT.

ABRIDGED FROM THE GARMAN OF STOLLING

It is nearly sixty years since the events I am now about to relate took pla e. I was then many third year at the un versity of Got engin, and a merry, idle, thoughties lail was -Of course I had many acquaintances, both a cong the students and the town-tolk, but there were they two men whom I could could be in, one of them was a Scotch can, named Mac donald - the other a German, camesi Laurenberg. They we can the the care It was a supplier vac a service

merchanist in the events controletare to the control of the I office the forest, and one fine one of ing off we see. We and searcely git bey he the town, when Macde arnegati to utge us to come, distato p that one as fea too the party and ment see violengen a, violities evid proparsy coms in taxe type in a dec-jupon what appears in the call already

The analysis sales are organical manager to term that are that one would be is utender . The afactonard was indeed no contactoman, But it contact were oil, and we construccions per may en estady.

On the i tra day the other, at the nown o. Gorna, we made the a comtances of three oth a tour, a , st comhom Jena -- me er an maan a Pom one a Frenchman, and the oner wa a German They were maken to or of pilgermage to the afferent paper remarkable frevents in the de-Lund -- and seen at rec.

his cert in the or handoused to an were now going to descent horient Waiting or visit to Pating. .. "Junker George," However, or heartig that we proposed marching through the Thoringian forest, they gave up their original plan and agreed

to join us, which pleased us much, a r all three were fine fellows. the tonowing day, finding the cond

rather thesome, we struck off into a footpath and plunged into the forest The solitude seemed to deepen as we proceeded. Except the almost imperceptible footpath, ever thing be spoke the pu est state of nature. Th. enormous plues that towered over our heads seemed to be the growth of ages. Great red deer taite lat us from a distance through the glades, as if they had never before seen such autor is a we, and to en tounded away in herds. As we pashed merrity orward, the gien in which we found ourselves gradually opened into plain. But the foot, ath had long been lost sight of. and we had no idea where we were or which way to turn in order to first a resting place for the night. Nevertheless, we pressed on as fast as our failing limbs would permit; and after three or four hours march across the wooded level, we were rewarded by coming on a sort of road. It was, in deed, nothing more than the track of hoove- upon the turf; but we were in ecstacies at its appearance. Atter pursuing it for a laif an hom, we saw before us a house among the trees -It was a cheerful sight to us, and we gave a shout of joy. We soon reached bottle vigorously, while Law enburg it. It was a long building with low walls but a very high thatched roof. At one end was a kind of round toy er, which seemed much older than the rest of the structure. It might at one time have een much higher than it was then, but in its actual state, it scarcely overtopped the gable built

knocked that opened, after a nort | so sempled, the girl came in, and of shadows were ero ing in, but ev it by the imperient light we had, we could see she was very beauti'm. We heds on the floor. asked it we could be accomin dated for the night, and the answered reach ly that we could, but that we sure id have to slesp in one room, and that we must be content with a poor su per. Weil, after some talk, we went in, all glad to get shelter exce t Me Donaid, who would fain have pushed on to Arastaut, which the girl told us

was distant on y two hoars walk. On entering by a short passage, we pass ed into a kind of had. Here we heard the creachman, who had preceded us say, "Come a ong my beauty, and show us the chamber where we are to steep--- for I suppose it is there we are to sup too. I have need trying all the goo s, and not one of them will

" the wa , go tiemen," said he girt disengating outself from Lauren berg, who had taken hold of her hand, and opening one of the doors.
"That is your grandmother, I sup-

cose t" said Me onaid, pointing to a li, use ben ing over a small fire which evening, my good woman, you seem to be chelly, and as he addressed these latter words to the grounding creature, he made a step as if he w uld a proach; but the girl, quiesty gras, ed his arm, whispered in his

father's death the scarcery ever speaks o any one ha no. She is very old

my or the to ver we had remarked the given neitight a lamb and we and the total table, and some stools,

the second field the second includes the second second the second was to be the table of one of us - and was a strong more, or each comes, from the make us all sleep that one would be to utender. The which stood in the very centre, and in one too of little others are empty, predicted victim joined with as in seemed to pass through the roof of the our bods would be as well on the taughting at the absurd mea, but was, room. This roof, which was at a don in them as in this one. Howev notividistanding, evidently more one coasticiable distance from floor, was let all this was more suspicion. But present by our companions were storme (athing I had never seen bethan ne was waling to own and even love) of truz oursies supported upon the windows during supper, I could I was much struck with them for someter marches of the and appeare. ment to come low a theorem for heat Oriquestranting to girl I victor

> reof, which has person a In he had proceed to he German i om Jena, which had seared on sety , and the dame. cemed to want to or ors, "Is a sa ing or is it not.

the target and the second

str. op her a tree the event in Nevertheless you can make West dille.

"Good then in the first place, have you may wore?
Prenty. We sell a good deal

the forcesters who pass here often, and so we always have a comply " "Wase is it?" asked acdouald.

"Below in the cellar," "Very well," returned he, "I and we more of as will go down and leior bring the a dox motifies or so, if

you will show us the way." "Certainly," said the girl. Macdo aid and two of the others were absent with her, I contrived to light a fire, and the Prenchman, examining the press, hoving found that it contained piates, knives, and taks, he and the Pole had the table. so that when the others taden, with bottles, reappeared, the place has somewhat of a more chresful to k.

"They have not had time to drog our wine, at least" whispered Mac destale to me

"Pool, my riend," returned you are far too suspicious. You will smile to morrow at naving had such ideas."

"We shall see," said he.

Presently the girl brought in some neo . onto eggs, and a piece of ventson. These we cooked ourselvestaying our appetites in the meantime with bread and wine. Then we made a hearty supper, and became very merry, Rich er a d the Pore piled the and the Frenchman vied with each other in somewhat equivocal galantries to the damsel. As for Macdon aid, he wore an expression of mingled resignation, viginance, and resounton, which made me uncomfortable, know not why.

When we had supped, smoked a few pipes, and finished our wine, we

delay, by a young got. The evening fored to help us. We readily con. serred, for we were tired enough. In a very short time she had made six

> "Wby do you lay them all with the head - to the middle of the room? asked dedonald, observing that all the pillows were ranged round the mask in a circle, and as nearly it as possible.

"That is the way I always do," said she, with a careless air. But she did not succeed in concealing a certain strange expression which her features assumed for a moment, and which both Macdonaid and I remarked, without understanding it. We well understood afterwards what it meant A - he was r tiring, the Frenchman and Laurenberg assailed her with some rather too free jokes, S of methole artignation and scorn; then with at a word, she passed at the door and closed it behind her. All except Macdonald were soon in bed. We had, however, only halfundressed As for Macdonald, he drew a stool before the fire, and, seating himself. barried his face in his hands as if in was explaing on the hearth, " a soid thought, I atmost immediately feli asleep, and must have slept for some time, for when I awoke the fire was out. But I did not awake of myself-it was Macdonald who roused me. He did the same to the others. He had thrown himself on his bed, and spoke in a whi-per, which, however, ins our heads were close together was audible

"Boothers," said he, "listen; but, Mr acres a tree getter at a charge at the entire we arrived at this house and its will a molecular at reason at the great at the great at the great at the great at a charge at the entire day as not right; now I an sere of a le seemed to me add and very narrow to the entering the task women should inhap it was a subsection and this opener; it so as east in; that the girl should have been so ready, or rather so anx time to receive as that she should have shown to tear of six young men all strangers to her; and I said to myself. he and her grand oother do not live be a more; he depends upon aid it becessors, and that aid is not far off. and the character of the continuous es and Alama Laman Horead the character max in the confidences, not not withstan in the first tracking was mark days the housen three it is on there is more. You saw me examine men open the outside shutters, they and street court for the all and what one the destate to ked or barred on count without yield. But, what is a reconstruct, my ear, which is or spaces caught the social or agus passage -- house steps, the gh ion in re-were theast two. I stole to the coor and distintity heard of on ! Spenk time at a time, and

> i make nothing of it. it is quite; the conto as en the sancters outside and as for one door, your friend and I were rather free with the girl last night, and she may have locked us in for ner fartner security. As for the toots.eps, I doubt if you can di-tin gotsh a man's from a woman's; and the winsperings were probably the girl and the old woman conversing. Their voices coming along the passage would sound ake whisperings.

> This explanation was so plansable dat all expressed themselves sa islied with a. But Macdonald resumed: and this time he'spoke in a whisper so terable, so full of invisterious power, mat it went straight to every heart; Bothers, he said, he wise in time. Hyen will no listed to common sense, take warming of a supernatural sense Have you ever had a dim presenti ment of combine evil! I knew you have Now mark. I have at this in ment the sure certitude o its approach. I know, I know, I know, that if you continue to lie here and will not listen to my words, peither you nor I will ever see another un .know that we shall certainly die before the morning. Will you be advised? If not your blood be on your own heads! As for mine, I forgive it von. - Decide - resolve!"

These wor s, the lone in which they were attered, and the character of the speaker produced a profound innession. As for me I shaldered; out it was less at the idea of the threatened material danger than at that of an ocent influence hovering round us; inspiring sicDonald, and ming the place with its mysterious ro ence.

Laurenberg was the first to speak. or rather to winsper. "Macdonald," said he, "I yield myself to your guid ance." I immediately sa d - "And I."

Macdonald directly took the co.

"Rise," said he "but make not the slightest noise. Collect yourselves and pay attention to the slightest thing Leave your shoes; take your words. As it is so dark there will probably be confusion. We must have watchwords, therefor . Let them b. Jena and Gottingen. Also, to avoid our blindly encountering one another, let each of us, if it comes to a fight, keep calling, Burschen! Bur schon! I believe the attack I appre hended will come from the door. Let us range eurselves three on each side of it. We from Gottingen will take the right side, you from Jena the left. When they open the door we rush into the passage. I will lead my file, and circle of iron bigger than a cart hed do you brother," said he to the It was lying on our beds, the ma-Frenchman, "lead yours. When you being exactly in the centre of it, and hear me cry Burschen ! follow me, serving as we found, to sestain to and remember, you strike for your lives." All this was said in the lowest whisper, but a distinct and or liberately that we did not lose a word.

We took the places assigned us, grasping our bared swords. For a time-it seemed an interminable time -we stood still, and hearing nothing. Of course we could not see e ch other for the place was quite dark. At rast our excited ears heard footsteps can loust approaching. Some one came on the door and was evidently listening. In about a minute we heard the listener whisper to some one in the passage-"They must all be asleep tion, I will not detail. From the now. Tell Hans to cut loose." Our letter to which Laurenberg referiehearts bent quick. There was a pauso of so c minutes; then suddenly we heard overhead a cracking sound me, we learn that ancdoned among the farz-bushes that composed the ro f, and the next instant something fell to the ground with a crash so tremendous that the visale house enticipated catastrophe, if, indeed seemed to shake. Then we heard a a y should take piace. Nother reco boit withdrawn-then a key was tirn- I relate to you low, after bearing toed. The dust began to open. "Bur schen!" eried Macdonald, as he dash ed it wide ajar, an' sprang into the jassage. Burschen! cried the French man and the next moment he was by our e mrade's side "Barschen I" cried in the service of Najoteon, and feli s we all, as we made in all er them. The robbers retreated precipitately into the nall, where we had seen the old woman the previous night. It was illuminated by a large fire which blazed on the nearth Here we fought, "Burschen!" thundered Macdonald, as he strock down a man armed with batchet. "A bas les coleurs!" eried the Frenchman, quitting German for his mother tongue in the heat of the moment. "Jena ! Gottingen ! shouted some of us, forgetting in our ex tidings of him. No one on any stement that these name were on passwords and not our war ery. "Bur schen!" eried Laurenberg, as he drove into a corner one of the enemy armed with a dagger and a sword, "Burschen?" eried he again, as he passed aken a tip toe eps, in short, of a his weapon twice through the robber' axis, or cacher, I should say of men body. "Jena!" yeded Richter, a indy. "Jena!" yeded Richter, a his left arm, which he inter; used to defend his head, was broken by a blos whose mgs. Now what do you think from an iron bar. "And Gottingen! alted ne with a roar, as he laid his assadant at his feet. Memwhite the Pore and I had sustained a fierce at tack from thece robbers, who, on near ing the cries and clashing of arms, had rusued out of one of the doors opening mio the hall. The Pole was already slightly wounded, and it was going hard with us, when the others came to our assistance. This decided the fight,

and we found ourselves victors. We had gained the victory, I repeat, and all the robbers lay about the floor killed or wounded. We stood still a moment to take breath. At this instant, the girl of the previous night rushed into the hall, and threw herself on the body of the man who had tallen by the band of Laurenberg .-She put her hand on his heart; then

she approached her cheek to his month. "He is read!" cried she, starting to her feet. "You have killed my Heinrich my beloved Hemrich!-von have kined my Heinrich! dead, dead, dead !

Still speaking, she disappeared, but returned almost instantly, a pistol in each hand.

"It was you, young sir,' said she. calm y and deliberately. "I saw you;" and, as she spoke, she covered Laur enverg with her weapon, taking a cool aim. With a bound Macdonald threw himself before the victim-but the generous movement was vain. She fired, and the ball, graving Macdocald shoulder, passed through poor Laurenberg's throat, and lodged in a door behind him. He staggered and tell. We all stood thunderstr ck.

"Your lite for his and mine,' said the girl .- With these words sho discharged her other pistol into her sosom, and sank slowly on the corpse of her lover.

I kn. it down beside my friend and took his hand. Macdonald raised him up a little, supporting him in a sitting posture. He said; "My pocketbook-the letter-my last wish.'

ast-"Parewell, comrades; farewe. ay brothers! Remember me to n nother and Anna." Then he press my hand again - and so he died.

I need dwell but lightly on the at ter events of that manderous night. On examining the ii id of battle, & round that the robbers were none number, and that two besides Henrich were dead. We bound up the wounds of the others as we could, an secured them for the night in one of the rooms, after fistening the window and providing in every possible man ner against escape or attack. 15 turning to the room where we ha supped, we found that the thin. which had fallen from the roof with such a crash was an enormous ring or circle of iron bigger than a cart heeserving as we found, to sestain to when hoisted up. Had we not obey ed Macdonald's voice, we certain should all have been crushed to death, as it was plain many a victimhad already been-tor he internathing was stained with blood, and it some places were patches of hair sta

sticking to it. The journey to Arnstadt in th. morning, the interview with the but gomeister, the reference to the rura amptman, the expedition or that fimtionary to the scene of the tragacty the imprisonment of the surviving to bers, their trial, conviction, and excenwith his latest bre th, and which w found in his pocket book addressed t sentiments were weighing on the writer's mind more than he was w ling should be known until after to news or his death to his mother an sister, or how Anna in three years a terwards became my wife. As o my other comrades in that disastro. tour, the Frenchman rose to high ran Waterloo, Richter was killed in duel. The Pole died amid th bloody snows of Prussian Eylan, G Macdonald's fate I know nothing When I returned to Gottingen after visiting Anna and her mother he was gone.

Ile hal left his rooms the prev ous day with a stranger an eider, man, dressed in gray. He neve returned, I made every inquiry all around Gottingen, but could get no pass. His books and things were sold some two or three months after. nought everything I thought he carefor, in order some days to restorthem to him. But he never appeared to claim them, and so I have then still. His sword hangs in my stud between Laurenberg's and my arms

As regards the old woman, I ha almost lorgotten to say that w found her clothes, but not herse Hence we gasssed that some one the gang had personated the charac ter; and Macdonald reminded us how he gul had prevented his approaca ing her supposed relative, and how he had got no answer to his address. the man in disguise being probably afraid that his voice might betrav him

The Snow of Age.

We have just stumbled upon the following pretty peace of mosaic. lying amid a multitude of those less

"No snow falls lighter than the snow of age; but none is heavier, for it never melts."

The figure is by no means novel but the closing part of the sentence is new as well as emphatic. The scriptures represents age by the almoud tree, which bears blossoms of the purest while, "The almond tree shall flourish"—the head shall be heary. Dickens says of one of characters, whose hair was turning gray, that Time had igh ty plashed his snows upon it in passing.

"h never melts" -- no sever, is inexorable; its wheels must move onward, they know not any retrograde movement The old man may sit and sing, "I, would I were a boy again," but he grows older as he sings. He He may read of the elixir of youth, but he cannot find it; he may sigh for the secret of the alchimy which is able to make him young again, but sighing orings it not. He may gaze backward with an eye of longing upon the rosy schemes of early years, but as one who gazes upon his home from the deck of w departing ship, every moment carrying him larther and larther away. Poor old man! he has little more to do than to die.

"It never melts." The snow whiter comes and sheds its white another by the British Government, blossoms upon the valley and mountain, but soon the sweet spring follows same time, our townsome, Mr. Henry

at apon at prow of the veteran!aere is no spra g whose war ath ca netrate its eternal flost. It cam t d now it is drilled there. We sha at in rease nation we at the onby red by the etern I darkness, to here is no age in Heaven

Yet why pe k of an age in neuratul strate? It is beautiful anorable, and eloquent. Should we git at the proximity of death, when de and the world are ful: of emp i sess? Let the old exult because they are old; f any must weep, ich is be the young at the long success a cares that are before them. We. one the slow, or it is the emolem Cleace and of rest. It is but a emperate rown, which shall fall at he gates of Para ise, to be replaced ov a brighte, and better.

Biography of Sir John Prantilin.

The reported discovery of the renams of this illustrious navigator whitever lounts may be theoan ov me credibility of the parrative-furn shes a suitable or asion for e llecting ne scanty detacls of his biography which have time far been communic was born in 1786, and would accord agly have been 68 years of age had a survived to the present time. His a ive place was Spilaby, a small we in Line shire, in the vicinity of ne North Sea. From his earlieyears he betrayed a cer ain holdness t disposition and love of adventure ilis father endeavoied to cure him

if a sea-faring propensities, by per a tring him to try the experiment of ovage to lash it in a trading vess l on his only confused the grade it r tie ocean, no would not be satisis dutid be unit possired the couser this tather to his entering the may the obtained a on shipmin' warran his tourieerth y ar. His nrcryiec was in the trigate Polyphon. there he was distill hished for h comaint cou age and energy. He wa a the battle of Copenhagen in 1801 and two years after accompanied he

dative, Captain Funders, on a voy ege of discovery to the South Sea oring which he was shipwrecked on At a subseque a period he was in an Bellerophon at the hartle or Tra sigar. He was concerned in the track on New Orlean, where in sil In 1818, he e minanded tre or g Trent in the polar ander Captain uchan. After the in love of the search for the ner hw assage by Captain Ross, he receiv he commission in 1819, to intertake in expedition by land from Hudson day to the mouth of the Copper Manriver, in conjunction with R chardson and Bach, to ecoperate with Capta n

Parry, who was to visit the region by water. On this expedition he followed the wast as far as Cape Turnagam, sixty egat deg ces thi ty minutes north atitude, and after incred-ble hardships naving been once resented from death by the Indians, he returned to Edland n 1822. He was promoted to the rank of post castain, and three years after and rtook a second expedition to between Macke zig river nd the Copper Mine river. By the Middle of August, 1837, he has reached to seventeenth degree or a vitade and the one hundred and uffreth degree of longitude, but was compelled to return by the early set ing in or ex. treme cold weather. In recognition et his merits on this expedition, he received the order of knighthood from

George the Fourth. In 1830 he com anded a ship of the line in the Mediterranean, and afterwards appointed Governor of Van Dieman's Land, from which post he was recalled in March, 1843. Returning to E g and in the Spring of 1815, he was intrusted with the command of the fital expectition in which his life has fallen a sacrifice. The two vessels, Erebus and Terror, in which the younger Poss had accomplished his expedition to the South Pole, were selected for the voyage, and two distinguished officers, Captuins Crosser and Fitzjames, were appointed as his compenions. e expeditions sailed on the 19 h o

May, 1845, arrived at the Whate Fi-h Islands on the Ba of July, and wa see ; for the last time in Melv de Bay on the 26th of that month. It was not not the reura of Ca.

tain Ross in 1840, who had been sent in search of the missing navigators, that general auxiety was felt for then salety. In 1850 an expedition was fitted ont by hady Franklin, and to seek the lost vessels. About the Well we came up to the door and began to make our beds. As we were The others followed the example. Then he pressed my hand. Again be and smalles it all away. Not so with Grinnelle disparohed that the came up to the door and began to make our beds. As we were The others followed the example.

vova ce and (vescue to) the saure e e et editions is well known --Billing the past volumbary offers was set on bothe British Government to make tenewed search for Sir John

Franklin. Att. Granett also dispatched the Alvan e, u der the command of Dr. Name, on a similar ertand. But all vai . Before the automice near of he recent into ligence, no forther hope. was cherished that the lives of the be eve explosers had been pre erved. The reactions were, some time since takes from the Admiralty list, and orders assued for the recall or the expeditions.

How a Man teels in a Fight. You have, I presume, devoured all the account which have been sent

nome as to our glorious, charge! Oh uch a c arge! Never think of the garrop and trot which y u have of ien winessed in the Phoen's Park chen you desire to focus a position of genuine bond hot all mad charge. ach as that I have come out of the a few nance proofs, minus some good face, a nearest chain, and Brown oit's (the charger's) right car From the moment we dashed at the enemy. whose p sition, and so forth your ionorless know as much about as I an tell ou, I know nothing, but that i was in oile by some presistible force onward, and by some myis ble and imperceptable influence to crush every obstacle which stumbled before my good sword and brave old charger. I never in my life experienced men a subtime sensacion as in the momento the charge. Some fellows talk of the being "demoniae." I know nes, that it was such as made me a natch for any two ordinary men, and give me such an amount of giorious indifference as to blo, a 1 thought it in ossible to be a master of the would do your Ce tie heart good to were in the midst of such smoke, lace; and clatter, as cor infire st much a monta 's car. It was giori and own, one by one, aye, two by min. ous Cos acks and oth r lade of the tribe or old Nick Down, too, and, feri man, a here with a warm estic heart, and more than one fall gained great credit by his ravery or in a place. I am not such, wheel, we caming and the vetery. I contion text, they and down down lown her went. Twice I sas ana ased and more than once I had to grapmy soon tighter, the brood of ives they ring down over the let

and annuaging my ve leeve. I cannot dep et my feelings when we returned. I say down completely xhausted and unable to eat, though leadly hungry. All my unitoring as bands, my very fac , were besput tered with bland. It was that of the enemy! Grand iden! But my feel ogs, they were ful of the exultation which it is impossible to describe. At least twelve Rus lans were sent aboly on of the way of the way, by my good steel alone, and at least na many more put on the passage to that peaceful exit by the same excelent weapon. So also can others say .the Polar sea, visiting the coast | What a thing to reflect on. I have almost grown a soldier philosopher, and most probaby will one of these days if the bull to which are fling ab ut so abundantly give me time to h ush up. - Letter from a Dragoon (aplan

> A PARISIAN OPERATION - Dick Tipo writes that a cale keeper had just revealed himself of an individual understanding Parisian character in a degree that would have insured bim success as a comic author. His cafe was unknown, ill attended, unsuccessful. He had placed a lovely damsel at he con ter, but to no purpose -He furnished coffee, but wit our effect. At last, driven with desperation, and thoroughly knowing his men, he load ed a pistol, rammed down the wadding bard, and fired it into the air. There was an immediate inroad of promenaders, and a speed, gathering of police en Groups collected at the toor, coffee flowed in an uninterspeed stream. Pistols and coffee for several hundreds at least. The buly at the counter was fo hd exceedingly beautial, and inquirers represent her as amiable. The proprietor is to be tried a d fined for harboring gunpowder, ut will like that all the better le will be in the newspaper without the expense of advertising. He is on the high road to fortune, and deserved ly so, for that one trait of genius.

" MARRIED Well, " now meens yoking two fools toget er with plenty of money or land to justify the fally .--Hearts and brains, and worth, have