



The Chester Standard 1854

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The Chester Standard - March 30, 1854

C. Davis Melton

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VOLUME V.

A Thrilling Story.

THE TWO SPIES.

As early as about 1700, the black-eyes and white-eyes about the mouth of the Hoek-keeping river was a frontier post for the hardy pioneers of the North-Western Territory. There Nature was in her unadorned dress of dark and light forest, interspersed with green and flowering prairie. Then the forest had not heard the sound of the woodman's axe, nor the plow of the husbandman upon the bosom of the earth. Thus those beautiful prairies were their golden plain to the God of Nature; and among the mountain-torrents of those were those that lie along Hoekkeeping valley, and especially that portion of it which the town of Lancaster now occupies.

Here the tribes of the North and West met to congregate, and from this spot led forth the war path in different directions. Upon one of these occasions, when the war spirit moved mightily among the sons of Nature, and the tomahawk leaped in its scabbard, there held of battle in the valley of the river in his night visions and called loudly for revenge, it was ascertained at the Garrison about the mouth of the Hoekkeeping river, that the Indians were gathering in great number for the purpose of striking a blow upon some post of the frontiers. To meet this crisis, the military and the civil authorities were despatched to watch their movements and report.

McClendon and White, two spies that were well qualified at their profession, were by the Lytton line, in the month of October and on one of the balmy days of Indian summer, took leave of their families and embarked upon their perilous journey. They were well equipped with the necessary tools and arms, and their hearts were filled with a holy and true religion. They continued their march, skirting the river, until they reached that most remarkable prominence, now known by the name of Mount Pleasant, the Western termination of which is a popular name, and which some hundreds of feet high, and whose summit, from a Western view, towers to the clouds and overlooks the vast plain below. When this peak was reached, they had a position from which they could see every movement of the Indians below in the valley.

Every day added a new accession of warriors to the camp. They witnessed their excesses of horse racing, running foot races, and other sports, and they saw the old men, young and old, looking on with their indifference, the young engaged in their playful games. The arrival of a new war party, and the prodigious numbers striking the mural face of Mount Pleasant, were driven back in the various indications of the surrounding hills, producing a feeling of alarm and concern in the hearts of the spies. They were gathered at a universal levee. Such yells would have struck terror to the hearts of the most unwarlike warriors.

lay in the ranks of their assassins, and just as the sun was disappearing behind the Western hills, the foe withdrew to a short distance, to devise some mode of attack. The reports came most solemnly to our spies, who had kept their ground, and bravely maintained the unequal fight from nearly the middle of the day.

Now, for the first time, was the girl terrified, and the spies thought that through terror she had succumbed to her former oppressor, of that had been killed during the fight; but they were not long left to conjecture. The girl was seen emerging from behind a rock, and coming to within a rifle in her hand. During the fight she saw a warrior fall, who had advanced some distance beyond her, and while some of them changed their position, she remained at once, live or die, to possess herself of his gun and ammunition; and crouching down beneath the uncertainty, she crawled to the place and succeeded in her enterprise. She then and watchful eyes had early noticed the first rock, and was the mysterious hand which by the two warriors fell, the last being the man's. This was the man of the Shawnee tribe, and the leader of the company which killed her mother and her sisters, and took her and her brother prisoners.

Now, in the face of these circumstances, which soon overpowered the whole nation, and the darkness deep and gloomy, shrouded the whole country, the two warriors, who had surpassed the spies in their contemptible night work, supposing that they might easily lose their way, and accidentally fall down the stream. It was agreed that the girl should be foremost from her intimate knowledge of the valley, and not to be followed in any case, they should fall in with any of the parties or outposts. From her knowledge of the language, she might detect any party, and if she saw any party, she should immediately give the alarm, when a loud whistle from the guard, where, by previous arrangement, they were to remain till the signals was given by the girl to retreat. Her absence, for the space of an hour, was a matter of great concern to the most serious spectators. Again she appeared, and told them that she had succeeded in procuring some medicine, and a short distance from her, she was directly on the spot. The doctor was seriously annoyed, and the spies followed their intended path for half a mile, when a noise was heard, and a bark of a dog at a short distance indicated the presence of a new danger. The almost simultaneous click of the rifles was heard by the girl, who saw that they were not in the midst of the Indian camp, and their lives depended on the most profound silence, and tamely following her footsteps.

When the girl was seen, she was followed by a spear, from an opening in her wig, which she caught in the Indian language, and she fled, and they were not in the midst of the Indian camp, and their lives depended on the most profound silence, and tamely following her footsteps. When the girl was seen, she was followed by a spear, from an opening in her wig, which she caught in the Indian language, and she fled, and they were not in the midst of the Indian camp, and their lives depended on the most profound silence, and tamely following her footsteps.

Original Poetry.

A COLLECTOR'S REMINISCENCES.

THE SPIRIT YEAR.
A student sat in his lonely cell,
When the moon shone brightly
Through the window-pane,
And the stars were shining
Like a dying man's dim eyes,
As he lay in his bed.

THE SILENT HOUR.
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floor, covered by him with the weapon—
drover, the handle rickly set with pearls,
which he held in his right hand, as he
bleeding life.

I was too late! Alas, the life-blood was
slowly dripping. The masterpiece of
could we have seen, with the reflection from
the blood-stained ivory.

My companion sat for some time strangely
staring at the lifeless form on the couch.
I could not see the reason, but talking on
his frustration. I was fascinated by his
strange look. At last I went up to him—
"Sir," I said, "he is no more. Death has
released her from her torment."

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John Bowie, well known in Arkansas and
Louisiana, and if you don't put that sign
of the cross in the corner, as a square of
I'll put this knife through your bowels as
sure as death."

He said he never forgot in after life the
expression of the Colonel's eyes at that
moment. The predominant impression made
upon him was the certainty of the three-bling
fulfilled, and apparently the same con-
fession betrayed their joy on the mind
of the offender. During two or three seconds
he was at the bow of the boat. He was the
liberally replaced his long knife in its
sheath, and the ball passed between his
right foot and the end of the pier.

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Select Miscellany.

ADVERTISE WITH A RANSOM.
BY A REMAN.
I was sitting down in my chair, when a
murmuring knocking was heard at my door.
The servant opened it, when a man, clothed
in the widow's disorder, I said, "Come
in!" "The doctor," said he, "has a message
from me! I have a bill of exchange for
you. A young girl has been herself, she is bleed-
ing to death. One thousand dollars will
save her!" "Come," said he, "I have
rehabbed towards you, so I beg to beg you
to hurry away with him, sending your
kind regards to your mother."

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NEWSPAPER HEADLINE
LIVELY AND SALE STABLE
HARDEN & McCULLY

NEWSPAPER HEADLINE
Cotton Gins and Thrashers
THE Sable Thrasher

NEWSPAPER HEADLINE
VALUABLE
LAND SALES

NEWSPAPER HEADLINE
COURT MARTIAL
HEAD QUARTERS

NEWSPAPER HEADLINE
HOUSE & LOT AT AUCTION
W. H. BARDEN, JR.

NEWSPAPER HEADLINE
JUST RECEIVED
W. H. BARDEN, JR.

NEWSPAPER HEADLINE
SONS OF TEMPERANCE
SEVERE WARNING

NEWSPAPER HEADLINE
ELECTION NOTICE
W. H. BARDEN, JR.

NEWSPAPER HEADLINE
SOUTH CAROLINA - CHESTER
W. H. BARDEN, JR.

NEWSPAPER HEADLINE
SOUTH CAROLINA - CHESTER DISTRICT
W. H. BARDEN, JR.

NEWSPAPER HEADLINE
ANN McWILLAN, et al
W. H. BARDEN, JR.

NEWSPAPER HEADLINE
THE COMPLAINTS
W. H. BARDEN, JR.

NEWSPAPER HEADLINE
SPECIAL AGENT
W. H. BARDEN, JR.

NEWSPAPER HEADLINE
SPECIAL AGENT
W. H. BARDEN, JR.

NEWSPAPER HEADLINE
THE NEW STORE
HARDEN & McCULLY

NEWSPAPER HEADLINE
FANCY DRESS GOODS
HARDEN & McCULLY

NEWSPAPER HEADLINE
TO TAX PAYERS
HARDEN & McCULLY

NEWSPAPER HEADLINE
READY MADE CLOTHING
HARDEN & McCULLY

NEWSPAPER HEADLINE
HOUSE AND LOTS FOR SALE
HARDEN & McCULLY

NEWSPAPER HEADLINE
NOTICE
HARDEN & McCULLY

NEWSPAPER HEADLINE
NOTICE
HARDEN & McCULLY

NEWSPAPER HEADLINE
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CHESTER DRUG STORE
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DRUGS AND MEDICINES

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Farmer's Department.

WATERMAN MANEAGE.—Every man on earth ought to cultivate something on the "planting" side of the ledger...

THE TOP AND BOTTOM STICKS.—The top and bottom sticks are the two most important parts of a horse's harness...

NEW FURNITURE WAREHOUSE.—The undersigned having purchased of T. J. DUBOVIATZKY a large quantity of furniture...

NEW SUPPLIES.—A. J. DUBOVIATZKY & CO. has received their supplies of Fall Goods and winter their friends and the public generally...

THE GREAT FURTHER OF THE BLEND.—A PARTIALITY OF HERBURY IN IT. A. J. DUBOVIATZKY & CO. has received their supplies of Fall Goods...

LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, Jaundice, Chronic or Acute, Dropsy, Disease of the Kidneys, and all Diseases arising from a Stagnation of Liver...

THE FARMER'S DEPARTMENT.—Continuation of the text from the top left, discussing agricultural matters and farm management.

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