

## CORALINN, A PERSIAN TALE. CHAPTER V.

There are bubbles that vanish when grasped in the hand,  
There are roses that wither before they expand.  
There are hopes that are blighted when brightest they seem,  
And pleasures that fade like the joys of a dream.

### SKETCHES OF A TRAVELLER.

The party of fugitives soon entered the defile of which Hamors had spoken and wound along its rocky bed for a considerable distance without hearing any thing from their pursuers; and the pale features of the trembling Coralinn were re-animated by the assurance of her Everington. All were instantly silent. No one, however, could hear any thing, except the murmur of the trees that overshadowed the deep glen, and the hollow sound of a distant water fall. Hamors alone, by his countenance, betrayed his alarm. He threw himself from his horse, hid his ear close to the rock, and again listened.

"It is as I feared; we are pursued, and the horsemen are close upon us," said Hamors.

"We know then what we have to do," replied Everington; "I think we can make this pass good against a dozen or more Scitens."

"I am exactly of your opinion," said Hamors; "but not here can we make our defence. If the lady will ride forward in one hour shall we reach the extremity of this narrow valley, within the boundaries of Kindistan, where she will be secure of a hospitable reception and safety."

"The advice of Hamors must be followed," said Everington to the ladies;—"dearest Coralinn, escape if you can; we will join you after we have disposed of these villains."

But it was plain the strength of the fair girl was unequal to the task enjoined, and the danger to which Everington was exposed, had no tendency to tranquilize her spirits. The whole party now hastened onward to the place where the rocks approached so near together as to leave only a space sufficient for one to pass at a time; and as it was evident their pursuers were not far distant, Hamors proposed making a stand at that place, since in the narrow pass numbers could be of little advantage.

Coralinn endeavored to proceed, but a dizzy faintness came over her; and had not Everington, who was watching her disappearance, flew to her aid, she must have fallen to the ground. Everington caught her in his arms, sprinkled some cold water in her face, and whilst the girl Myrtilla hastened to the aid of her mistress, he kissed the pale forehead of the beautiful creature he held in his arms with a feeling of the tenderest affection.

Placing Coralinn, who had revived, on a mossy rock, which, by a turn of the ravine, was hid from the path they had travelled, he left her with the attendant and hastened to Hamors, who had been preparing their arms for the expected conflict. Their position was such as to prevent their pursuers from riding them down and they had some hope that by a vigorous defence they should be ultimately successful. Their pistols were loaded and primed, their cimeters were drawn, and in anxious suspense they listened to the rapid and approaching trampling of their pursuers.

It was but a minute before their foe appeared turning the point of the rocks below them, and they no sooner caught a glimpse of the fugitives, than a loud shout announced their gratifications, and the certainty of their triumph. Though their horses were covered with sweat and foam, and panting for breath, they halted not a moment; but drawing their sabres with shouts of praise to Allah, and invoking the aid of the prophet for the destruction of the infidel dog, advanced at a swift gallop and in single file to the assault. Everington and Hamors stood firm with their cocked pistols in their right hands, and their sabres in their left.

"We must block up the road, and they must form the barrier," said Everington to his servant; "you shoot the leader's horse and I will dispose of the rider."

"Eling down your arms, you rebel dog!" shouted the chief who led the squadron.

The only answer given was by the pistols of Everington and Hamors, who both fired at the same instant, and with fatal effect. The noble beast on which the Emir was mounted, made a desperate plunge forward, then partly turned, reared on his hind feet, and while his master's hand relaxed its grasp upon the bridle, both fell lifeless in the narrowest part of the pathway.

The effect was so sudden, and the assault so rapid, that the second individual in pursuit was unable to check his horse before he was entangled by the fallen one, and ere he could extricate himself, his rider had received a shot through the brain; while clinging with a death grasp to the reins as he fell, the affrighted steed was instantly trampling him under foot, and by his endeavours to escape, creating still greater confusion in the body behind.

"The curse of the prophet rest on the

infidel dog," cried the second in command, as he threw himself from his horse and followed by three or four others, struggled forward to encounter the defenders of the pass, hand to hand.

They at last succeeded in reaching them, but Everington and his servants, who saw the coming storm, were prepared to meet it, and two more of the assailants were soon bleeding at their feet, one by the pistol of Hamors, and the other by the sabre of Everington.

At this instant, Hamors in endeavoring to push the advantage he had gained was thrown off his guard, and received a blow from a sabre on his head, which to appearance, killed him on the spot. Thus encouraged, the assailants pressed forward with loud shouts of Allah Acbar; God is mighty; but still Everington maintained his ground, and the boldest of the assailants shrank back from his death dealing blows.

At this critical moment a sudden scream from the females reached his ear, which was instantly followed by a shout of exultation from the pass behind him. Turning on his heels, he flew to save his fair Coralinn from this new danger; as he turned the point of the rock that intervened between them, he saw her struggling in the hands of some of the party that had pursued them. These, while Everington and Hamors were engaged with those in front, had retraced their steps for a few rods down the ravine, then clambering up the precipice by the aid of the mantling shrubbery, had made their way above them, and passing on a kind of projecting ledge had intended to take them in the rear; when on gaining the pass, they, to their great surprise, found Coralinn and her attendant alone, and completely within their power.

"Let go that maiden, villain," cried Everington, as he darted upon them like a tiger, and with a single blow severed to the shoulders the head of the chief who was endeavoring to secure the hands of the terrified Coralinn.

By this time those of the assailants who had been held in check, came up, and those who had seized the girl finding themselves so furiously attacked, letting them go to defend themselves, Everington found himself surrounded by swords, and after a desperate struggle was knocked down and securely bound.

"O spare him," cried Coralinn, as for getting her own danger, she clasped the arm of the individual who appeared to have the command.

"Our orders, sweet runaway," replied the chief, "were to spare him and take him alive; or his brains would have been before this time, knocked out. After all," continued the officer; "I much doubt whether this Frank will feel much obliged to us for the favour we have shown him, for he has a serious account to settle for the murder of this man; and with the prince, whom Allah preserve, for running away with you, sweet blossom of the mountain."

"Then he is lost!" exclaimed Coralinn; "already lost: there is not the semblance of hope in his case."

"Not in his case, certainly," answered the Emir; "and for you—ah, you know the prince is merciful."

"If your prisoner dies, I die with him," said Coralinn firmly; the undaunted courage of her disposition rising as the danger which threatened Everington grew formidable and unavoidable; "I will never be the slave of Abbas Mirza, or the minion of his will."

"We shall leave these matters to be settled between you and his highness, on your return," said the officer.

"Coralinn," said Everington, who had maintained the most inflexible silence, while they were binding him, and scorned to reply to the threats and execrations showered upon him by his captors: "I know my destiny, but I hope I have lived long enough to despise the power of a tyrant, and if I die, I shall do so, happy in believing that to the last I have retained the remembrance and love of my dearest Coralinn."

"You see," said the chief, pointing towards the sun, "that it is declining, and our work is but half done; we must now return."

These orders were immediately obeyed. The horses of both parties were secured, and great was the surprise, not only of Everington, but of the pursuers also, when they found that Hamors whom they had left for dead, had disappeared, and that one of their fleetest horses was no where to be found. This difficulty was however soon removed by the chief, who assured his followers that Eblis had undoubtedly carried off the servant of the infidel, for his presumption in fighting against the faithful, and that the horses would probably be found somewhere down the valley; though this explanation did not prevent his carrying into effect, with increased activity, his directions for an immediate descent of the mountain. Everington was mounted on one of the horses belonging to the party, and Coralinn who was so fatigued as to be unable to maintain her seat on horseback, was placed behind one of the horsemen, and the whole party were retracing their steps to the plain. The dead were left unburied, the chief remarking as he passed them, that they had fallen honourably, and that now since the

gem was stolen, it was of little consequence what became of the casket.

A sort of undefined hope had lingered in the bosom of Everington, that Hamors had escaped, and that he would be able to rouse some of the sturdy mountaineers to their rescue; but they reached the place where they partook of the last slight refreshment in their ascent, without his wished for appearance; and here the sight of a large party of horsemen at the foot of the mountain among which Everington not only discovered several elephants, but the black standard of Persia, convinced him, at once, that his hopes were utterly futile and groundless.

[TO BE CONTINUED]

## THE NEW AND CHEAP STORE, In Vevay, Indiana.

**GEO. McCULLOUGH**, takes pleasure in informing the citizens of Vevay and Switzerland county, that he has leased for four years, the store and warehouse, lately occupied by William P. Stevens, at the corner of Main and Ferry streets, and having refitted and enlarged the store, he is now prepared to sell a

**RICH AND SPLENDID STOCK**

## GOODS,

As ever was offered for sale, in the western country, embracing every thing that is desirable in the

### FANCY AND STAPLE LINE,

Which he pledges himself, to sell, either wholesale or retail, as cheap as can be purchased in Cincinnati, Madison or Lawrenceburg. **PRODUCE**, of all kinds, will be taken in payment for goods, at the highest market price. His stock, consists in part, of the following articles:

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Wide, plain and plaid, Italian Lutesing, Figured and plain gros de Naples, of all qualities and colors,

Gros de Indes, of different qualities, Plain and plaid Palmatine and Aspurain

Mandarin, Florence, of all colors,

Satins, of all kinds, Painted Muslins and French Chintz,

Fancy Barege and silk handkerchiefs, Barcelona, Madras and bandana do

Thibet, worsted Barege and cotton do

Marino shawls, of all qualities, An elegant assortment of Ribbons,

Black bobinet Lace veils, Elegant blond white veils,

Thread, bobinet and cotton Laces and edging,

Green worsted Barege, Figured and plain bobinet Lace,

Elegant lace Capes, Caps and pelerines, Elegant richly worked muslin do

Shell, tuck, side and curl Combs, Brazilian Combs,

Italian Crapes, all colors, Nankin and Canton Crapes,

A large assortment of Calicos, all qualities Colored Muslins, for lining,

A large assortment of Gingham, Garment and furniture Dimity,

Bed ticking, at various prices, Blue Checks, at various prices,

Colored Domestic, for dresses, Irish linen, a good stock,

Bombazetts, Bombazines and Circassians A large stock of Hosiery and Gloses, all qualities,

Brown Domestic, of all qualities, Plain and figured Batteist,

Black lasting and Brochele, Bird's eye and table Diaper,

A great variety of Summer wear, Buttons, spool balls, cotton thread, tapes,

bobbing, needles and thimbles, Elegant Cologne water,

**GROCERIES, &c. &c.**

Groceries, Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Spices, &c. &c.

Hardware, knives of all kinds; coffee mills and every thing else, that is wanted in this line.

Glass and Queensware, and every thing that is wanted in this line.

Tinware, of all kinds, Nails, assorted sizes, Castings and iron chains of different prices and qualities.

Saddlery, of all kinds, Hats, black and drab, roan and castor fur hats, and Palmettos of all sizes.

Leghorn, Dunstable and Navarino Bonnets.

And a great variety of other articles too tedious to mention

Vevay, April 15 G. McC.

**NEW GOODS,**

Just Opened,

**IN JACKSONVILLE.**

**STOREY & CASE**, have just received and are now opening, a variety of

**NEW GOODS.**

They deem it unnecessary to make a great display; but will, with much pleasure exhibit their goods to those who wish to purchase their spring supply, feeling satisfied that no one will leave their store, on account of their prices. Ladies and Gentlemen, give us a call.

**PRODUCE** of all kinds, taken in payment, at the market price.

Jacksonville, April 19.

**RAGS WANTED.** The highest price given. **STOREY & CASE**

Jacksonville, October 29.

## Valuable Lands, IN INDIANA, FOR SALE.

I HAVE appointed Mr. ROBERT N. COCHRAN, of Woodpark, Switzerland county, Indiana, my agent, to dispose of all or any of my lands in Indiana. They will be sold on reasonable terms, to good purchasers.

NICHOLAS LONGWORTH.

Cincinnati, February 15, 1833.

AMONG the lands in Switzerland county are the following tracts:

ACRES.	QUARTER.	SEC.	T.	R.
161	south west	26	4	3
80	west	30	3	3
160	southwest	34	2	2
160	north east	81	2	3
320	west half	35	4	3
80	west	20	3	2
160	north east	5	7	2

160 acres south east quarter of section 26, township 4, range 3; some part of this tract is improved

160 acres south west quarter section 8 township 7 north, range 12 east.

160 acres north east quarter section 12 township 1 north of range 6 west; about two miles from Rushville

160 acres south east quarter of section 32 township 3 north of range 8 east, near New Lexington, Scott county.

And upwards of 1,000 acres of Ohio bottom land—part of the Ormsby and Donohue tracts.

Mr. N. Longworth has desired me to say, that he will take in payment for his lands about Allensville, good Horses and milch Cows at a fair price.

ROBERT N. COCHRAN,

Agent for N. Longworth.

## NEW STORE, IN MOUNTSTERLING.

THE subscriber, thankful for past favors, hopes for a continuance thereof, therefore begs leave to inform the public generally, that he has opened

## A NEW STORE, IN MOUNTSTERLING.

Directly opposite the "Old Store, formerly kept by Cotton & Mix.

He has now on hand, and will constantly keep,

## GROCERIES

Every Description,

Castings, Hardware, Cutlery, Tinware, Iron, Steel, Nails, Shovels, Spades, Leather, Salt, &c. &c. &c.

He intends, always to keep on hand, a variety of

## FUR AND WOOL

## HATS,

of the most fashionable shapes and colors.

## A GENERAL ASSORTMENT

## OF

## DRY GOODS,

Consisting of Cloths, (of various colors) Muslins, (of various qualities) Checks, Plaids, &c. &c. &c. &c.

And all articles, generally for sale in this market, which he will sell as low as can be bought in this county for CASH or the following articles of

## COUNTRY PRODUCE,

Flax and tow Linen, Feathers, Beeswax, Tallow, Flax, Flaxseed, Ginseng, Corn, Oats, Bacon hams, dried and green Hides, of all descriptions and many other articles too numerous to name in an advertisement.

HENRY COTTON.

Mountsterling, April 8.

## OLD STORE.

THE SUBSCRIBER, thankful for past favors, hopes for a continuance thereof, therefore begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has at his old stand in MOUNTSTERLING, formerly occupied by Cotton and Mix,

A General Assortment of

## WINTER AND SPRING

## GOODS.

CONSISTING, IN PART, OF

Blue, Black, and Mixed, Sheet and Muslins, of various widths.

Checks and Plaids.

## GROCERIES,

Every Description,

Castings, Hardware, Cutlery, Tinware, Iron, Steel, Nails, Shovels, Spades, Leather, Salt, &c. &c. &c.

And all articles, generally for sale in this market, which he will sell as low as can be bought in this county for CASH or the following articles of

## COUNTRY PRODUCE

Tow Linen, Feathers, Beeswax, Tallow, Flax, Flaxseed, Ginseng, Corn, Oats, Bacon hams—dried and green, Hides of all description.

LYMAN W. MIX.

Mountsterling, Feb. 19.

N. B. All those, that have unsettled accounts with the firm of Cotton & Mix, will please call and settle the same, on or before the 10th of March next, or they will positively have costs to pay.

COTTON & MIX

February 19.

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ALSO,

Keeps constantly on hand, all kinds of

## Bridles and Harness,

all of which he offers for sale at the lowest prices for cash, or such country produce as may be agreed on.

JAMES W. OLE.

Vevay, Dec. 28, 1831.

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Posey township May 6.

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October 20.