

HIGHLAND MESSENGER.

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ASHEVILLE, N. C., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1845.

WHOLE NO. 278.

THOS. W. ATKIN,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF THE MESSENGER:
Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per annum in advance, or Three Dollars within the year.
No paper will be discontinued, except at the option of the Editor, until all arrearages are paid.
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The number of insertions desired must be marked on the margin, or the advertisement will be continued till filled, and charged accordingly. Court Orders will be charged six dollars, invariably.
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Letters to the Editor must come free of postage.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

Written for the Highland Messenger.

MONAN.

If I were an idolator,
And in my pious zeal,
Sought some fair image to adore,
Before whose shrine to kneel;
Chaste woman should the goddess be,
With all her gentle love,
And all her words as oracles—
So with my will I weave.

Oh! what in nature half as fair
As what in woman dwells!
Nature quiescent at her feet,
Her tributes she compels;
And man, the sovereign, owns her—queen,
And stoops to gain her smile,
And as he labors, she receives
The fruit of all his toil.

A mother's name! Oh! who hath not
A mother's memory blessed?
The bright tallismans each binds
About his cherished breast;
'Tis a sweet charm in sorrow's hour,
To chase dark clouds away;
To give a sky—unclouded, pure—
And Hope, with her bright ray.

And sister! Oh! what visions sweet
Ever cluster 'bout that word!
The joys of chaste companionship
Around its memory hoard;
Its angel innocence endears
Lays claim to love's bright shield,
And the vile libertine, oft forced,
Is barred by jealous wild.

And there's the wife!—ah, ye who know
The mysteries involved,
Full well, I ween, ye can attest
The happiness revealed:
I've seen your smiles, and yet, no thought,
Within your bosoms roiled
A world in miniature, whose sun
New charms did ever unfold.

In mother, sister, wife, who reigns
The paragon of Love,
And in her own bright image, she
Reflects the things above;
And were her influence a chain,
To bind us, there would rise
From 'neath man's ruins, as by charm,
An angel's paradise.

EDWARD.

Franklin, Mecon co., Nov. 29th 1845.

Correspondence of the Messenger.

NASHVILLE, TENN.,
Sunday Afternoon, Nov. 23, '45.

MR. ATKIN:

Having returned from Church, and cogitating what to do with myself, I concluded to give you some account of my observations, taken from my notes, and hope you will, in too irksome, excuse the liberty.

After a period of eleven days from home, I arrived in the beautiful city of Nashville on the 7th inst. and took lodgings at the "City Hotel," which is large, handsome, well arranged, and furnishes as good accommodations as the most celebrated houses of the East, with very slight exceptions, which consist of a few luxuries that cannot be procured in the interior. Besides this house, there are a number of others which are equally good. Close by stands the "Nashville Inn," with James B. Ferguson, formerly a citizen of the Old North State, as the landlord, or proprietor, who does up things in the best order and to the entire satisfaction of the most fastidious of his guests. The Sewance (the Indian name for the Cumberland river, and signifying, some say, the "mother of rich lands,") House or Hotel, kept by Dr. Scott, is another which was opened about the 1st of October; this is more elegantly furnished, and handsomely fitted up, than any in the city, and is most deservedly popular.

Nashville is now extended over a large space—about one mile and three fourths along the Cumberland river, and running one mile back, covering a high and beautiful elevation which rises 200 feet above the bed of the river. The streets are well arranged, running parallel with the river, and cross streets at right angles. The buildings are mostly of brick, showing a degree of elegance and architectural taste that is not surpassed by any city in the United States.

On entering from any point the stranger struck with admiration. The beautiful and well built houses, or temples, for the worship of God, about ten in number, are the first that strike the eye, some of which, with their symmetrical spires, reach high towards heaven. The Old Presbyterian one is said to be the most numerous congregation. To look out of your window on one of the main streets, you would readily conclude that this was a church-going people. There is a beautiful Asylum, which is a State institution, and has been built at a heavy cost. It is a beautiful building, and reflects

credit on the enlightened and benevolent views of this patriotic State. The schools for the education of youth are ably conducted. The College or Nashville University, has the able and celebrated Dr. Lindley, who presides, and numbers about 100 students.—The Female Academy, with the Rev. Dr. R. A. LaFolty and the Rev. C. D. Elliot as the head or presidents, is in a flourishing condition, and numbers over 200 pupils. In this institution an accomplished education may be had, for not only the English and ancient languages are taught, but all who wish may learn French, Italian, with music, dancing, painting, drawing, &c. I might here say a great deal about private schools and academies, both male and female, but have not space.

By the aid of the State, whose honorable and patriotic Legislature at the last session made an appropriation to the humane and benevolent Ladies of the city and vicinity, they have established an institution for the Blind, which is truly worthy the high source from whence it originated, for the result already proves it to be an honor to its founders; only having been in operation about two years, with the Rev. Mr. Churchman (who is himself blind) at the head, it has a number of that unfortunate class, who are rapidly qualified for usefulness.

The benevolent ladies of the city have determined to found and build up an asylum for another unfortunate class, the orphans of the city. This, too, is well worthy its high source, and no doubt but it will prosper and prove a blessing to the friendless and fatherless, and cause the hearts of many to overflow with gratitude.

The Seat of Government was located here at the last session of the General Assembly, and a building site was purchased by the citizens of the city for the sum of \$30,000 and made a present to the State. It is a high and beautiful elevation, about 75 feet above any of the surrounding points, and from it you have a commanding prospect, which embraces the country in every direction as far as the eye can reach. The State House is now in progress, under the celebrated and able architect, Strickland; when finished, it will not have cost less than \$300,000. Judging from the ground-work and plan, it will certainly be one of the largest and most magnificent in the United States, and well worth boasting of.

I might say many things of Nashville, but must content myself to leave unmentioned many things that are pleasing and attractive to a Buncombeonian. In all directions new and elegant improvements are going up,—ware houses, stores, dwellings, &c. It has eight well built McAdams roads, or Turn-pikes, which run out in every direction and render the travelling delightful. It now numbers about 13000 inhabitants, and to judge from all I can see, it will double that number in ten years, having increased at the rate of 40 per cent. in the last three years. MURKIN.

SWANNANOLA.

For the Highland Messenger.

Methodism.

NO. IV.

MR. EDITOR:—
In my first number I adverted to the introduction of Methodism into the United States, by Philip Embury, an Irish emigrant, which occurred in the year 1786. At this point I wish to resume the subject again, identifying several facts with the organization of the church in 1784. You will not consider it a digression, if, in this connection, I call your attention to a letter which was written by Mr. Wesley and addressed to Dr. Coke, Francis Asbury, and the rest of the brethren in North America. This I am the more ready to do from the fact that it gives a very proper synopsis of the state of things at this peculiar crisis in the history of the church. I will now call your attention to it, giving the entire letter:

"BRISTOL, Sept. 10, 1784.

To Dr. Coke, Mr. Francis Asbury, and our brethren in North America: By a very uncommon train of providences many of the provinces of N. America are totally disjoined from their mother country, and erected into independent States. The English government has no authority over them either civil or ecclesiastical, any more than over the State of Holland. A civil authority is exercised over them, partly by the Congress, partly by the provincial Assemblies. But no one either exercises or claims any ecclesiastical authority at all. In this peculiar situation some thousands of the inhabitants of these States desire my advice; and, in compliance with their desire, I have drawn up a little sketch.

For many years I have been importuned, from time to time, to exercise the right of ordaining part of our travelling preachers. But I still have refused; not only for peace sake, but because I was determined, as little as possible, to violate the established order of the national church to which I belonged.

But the case is widely different between England and North America. Here there are Bishops who have a legal jurisdiction. In America there are none, neither any parish ministers. So that for some hundred miles together there is none either to baptize, or to administer the Lord's supper. Here, there-

fore, my scruples are at an end; and I conceive myself at full liberty, as I violate no order, and invade no man's right, by appointing and sending laborers into the harvest. I have accordingly appointed Dr. Coke and Mr. Francis Asbury, to be joint superintendants in America; as also Richard Whatcoat, and Thos. Vasey to act as Elders among them, by baptizing and administering the Lord's supper. And I also advise the Elders to administer the Supper of the Lord on every Lord's day.

If any one will point out a more rational and scriptural way of feeding and guiding these poor sheep of the wilderness I will gladly embrace it. At present I cannot see any better method than that I have taken.

JOHN WESLEY.

In inserting the interesting letter above, I would studiously endeavor to avoid the charge of tautology. It will be recollected that some parts of this letter are immediately connected with some facts alluded to in some of the preceding numbers, especially that part which refers to ordination. I would apologize for this seeming repetition by saying that the letter itself contains, at least, some of the very facts which I wish to identify with the organization of the church. And hence it is not inserted so much with the view of proving the necessity of ordination, as to give an unvarnished representation of the peculiar situation of the church in N. America. But to return.

According to the advice and directions of Mr. Wesley, Dr. Coke, Messrs. Whatcoat and Vasey sailed for America, and safely landed in Sept. 1784. As soon as possible a General Conference was convened at BALTIMORE, in the same month and year, where the church government, which was recommended by Mr. Wesley, was thankfully received and adopted. Mr. Francis Asbury was here elected and ordained. During the same session a law was passed that no one could be ordained till he was first elected by the General Conference, which has been a standing law in our church ever since. Thus Mr. Wesley's power was immediately transferred to the General Conference; and, in the year 1784, the M. E. Church became a distinct ecclesiastical organization. "At this conference," says the Annual Minutes for 1785, "it was unanimously agreed that circumstances made it expedient for us to become a separate body, under the denomination of 'The Methodist Episcopal Church.' And again they say: "We formed ourselves into an independent church; and following the counsel of Mr. John Wesley, who recommended the Episcopal mode of church government, we thought it best to become an Episcopal church, making the Episcopal office elective, and the elected superintendent or Bishop amenable to the body of ministers and preachers." It will now require but little sagacity to perceive that Mr. Wesley had no further control of the M. E. Church in America. The stationing power was taken out of his hands and transferred to the General Conference. The right of church property was vested in trustees appointed for that purpose. The disposition of the conference funds, and the proceeds of the sale of books, likewise belonged to the General Conference.

After the church was thus organized, he prepared for his members, a liturgy, abridged from that of the Church of England, and a collection of psalms and hymns. The former was entitled, "The Sunday Service of the Methodists in North America. With other occasional services. London. Printed in the year 1784." This liturgy contained among other things, "The form and manner of making and ordaining of superintendents, Elders, and Deacons," and the "Articles of Religion." The latter was entitled, "A collection of Psalms and Hymns for the Lord's day. Published by John Wesley, M. A., late Fellow of Lincoln College, Oxford; and Charles Wesley, M. A. late Student of Christ's Church, Oxford. London. Printed in the year 1784."

It may be necessary to observe, at this point, that prior to the organization of the Church, and before the present book of discipline was adopted, the Methodist societies, both in England and America, were governed by what was entitled the "Large Minutes." It is true that the Societies in America had what was called their "Annual Minutes," resulting from the annual meetings, and their peculiar relation to circumstances; but it is well known that they were governed mostly by the "Large Minutes;" for our present discipline substantially embodies the regulations found in the Large Minutes. In 1784 the Discipline was thrown into its present form; and was entitled, Minutes of several Conversations between the Rev. Thos. Coke, L. L. D., the Rev. Francis Asbury, and others, at a conference begun in Baltimore, in the State of Maryland, on Monday, the 27th of Dec., 1784. Composing a form of Discipline for the ministers, preachers, and other members of the M. E. Church in America." In 1786 the title was changed so as to read thus: "The General Minutes of the Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church in America, forming the Constitution of the said Church." In 1787 the following was the title: "A Form of Discipline for the Ministers, Preachers, and members of the M. E. Church in America; considered and

approved at a Conference held in Baltimore, in the State of Maryland, on Monday the 27th day of December, 1784. In which the Rev. Thos. Coke, L. L. D., and the Rev. Francis Asbury presided. Arranged under proper heads, and Methodized in a more acceptable and easy manner." In 1804 the present title was adopted, namely: "The Doctrines and Discipline of the Methodist E. Church."

I have before me an address of Dr. Coke and Mr. Francis Asbury which was delivered in 1789, to the members of the Methodist Societies in the United States, which recommends most heartily and earnestly to their consideration our form of Discipline. As this address is of considerable importance, I will here insert the whole of it, most sincerely wishing that the Methodists of this vicinity may get to see it and treasure up the important facts it contains:

"Dearly Beloved Brethren:—We esteem it our duty and privilege most earnestly to recommend to you, as members of our church, our form of Discipline, which has been founded on the experience of fifty years in Europe, and twenty years in America; as also on the observations and remarks we have made on ancient and modern churches. We have made some little alteration in the present edition, yet such as affect not in any degree the essentials of our doctrine and Discipline. We think ourselves obliged to view and review annually the whole order of our church, always aiming at perfection, standing on the shoulders of those who have lived before us, and taking the advantage of our former selves.

"We wish to see this little publication in the house of every Methodist, and the more so as it contains our plan of collegiate and christian education, and the Articles of religion maintained more or less, in part or in whole, by every reformed church in the world. We would likewise declare our real sentiments concerning the scripture doctrine of election and reprobation; as also on the infallible, unconditional perseverance of all that ever believed, or ever shall; and, lastly, on the doctrine of christian perfection.

"Far from wishing you to be ignorant of any of our doctrines or any part of our Discipline, we desire you to read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest the whole. We know you are not, in general, able to purchase many books; but you ought, next to the word of God, to procure the Articles and Canons of the church to which you belong. This present edition is small and cheap, and can assure you that the profits of the sale of it shall be applied to charitable purposes.

"We remain your very affectionate brethren and pastors, who labor night and day, both in public and private, for your good.

THOMAS COKE,
FRANCIS ASBURY."

Such are the appropriate and well-founded remarks of these two eminent divines in regard to that form of Discipline which was so cordially adopted at the Conference which was held at Baltimore, the 27th of December, 1784. And although we do not look upon this work as inspired, yet we regard it as embodying an extraordinary share of wisdom, whether we refer to its spiritual or temporal economy.

G. W. CHARLTON.

ERATA. In the last number, for "National rights," read "natural rights," &c.

Poisoning—The remedy.

Almost every newspaper gives some remedy to be used immediately after poison has been taken into the stomach. Oil is highly recommended, and we can add one cure in favour of its efficacy. Some one who subscribes himself "A Physician," says that large draughts of warm water persevered in, until free vomiting; this we have no doubt is an excellent remedy.

But we have used strong vinegar in two or three cases with the very best effect. One a female, had swallowed two ounces of laudanum, was seized with violent spasms and lock-jaw; her jaws were pried apart with an iron spoon, and half a pint of strong vinegar was poured into her mouth with a table-spoon. The first impression produced a violent cough, and strangling, though we persevered and ultimately brought on free vomiting and saved our patient. Another case of a stout man, treated very much in the same way and with the like happy result. We are compelled to act according to circumstances, and are frequently so situated that we can get but very few remedies. In all cases, whatever will puke the quickest should be given, and persisted in until it does puke, remembering always that it is more difficult to excite vomiting when the stomach is replete with poison, than when it is in health or labouring under ordinary sickness.—Tenn. Agriculturist.

True to Principles.—The New-Orleans Delta says a South-Carolinian was recently offered a lucrative situation at the Balize. His duty would be to ascend the observatory, and with the telescope descry ships sea-bound inwards. He would not accept it, because, he said, he was opposed to all high duties.

Some letter writer at Washington says, "that the \$20,000 appropriated for the painting and fixing of the White House, will run short." This is an economical administration, it will be recollected.

From the Spirit of the Times.

A "Millerite" Miracle.

In a little village in the State of Hoosiers, in the year 1844, there was all sorts of excitement concerning the doctrines and prophecies of that arch deceiver, Miller. For months, the Midnight Cry, followed by the Morning Howl, and the Noonday Yell, had circulated through the village and surrounding country to an extent not even equalled by Dr. Duncan's celebrated Coon Speech. Men disposed of their property for little or nothing. The women were pale and ghastly from watching and praying, and in fact, the whole population, or at least those who believed in the coming ascension, looked as if they were about half over an attack of the chills and fever. There were, however, some "choice spirits," who, notwithstanding the popularity of the delusion, would not enlist under the banners of the ascensionists, and among these was a wild harum-scarum blade from "Down East," by the name of Cobe Mewham. Now Cobe was as hard "a case" as you would meet on a fourth of July, in Texas, always alive for fun and sport of any and every description, and a strong disbeliever in Millerism.

The night of the third of April was agreed upon, out west here, for the grand exhibition of "ground and lofty tumbling," and about 10 o'clock, of the said night, numbers of the Millerites assembled on the outskirts of the town, on a little eminence, upon which the proprietors had allowed a few trees to stand. In the crowd, and the only representative of his race present, was a free negro, by the name of Sam, about as ugly, black, woolly a descendant of Ham, as ever baked his shins over a kitchen fire.

Sam's head was small, body and arms very long, and his legs bore a remarkable resemblance to a pair of hams; in fact, put Sam on a horse, his legs clasped round his neck, his head towards the tail, and his arms clasped round the animal's hams, and at ten paces off you would swear that he was an old set of pated gear.

The leader of the Millerites, owing to an ancient grudge he bore him, hated Sam "like smoke," and had done all in his power to prevent his admittance among the "elect," but all to no purpose. Sam would creep in at every meeting; to-night here he was again, dressed in a white robe of cheap cotton, secured to his body by a belt, and shouting and praying as loud as the best.

Now on the morning of the 3d, Cobe had, with a deal of perseverance, and more trouble, managed to throw a half inch hemp rope over the branch of an oak which stretched its long arm directly over the spot where the Millerites would assemble; one end he had secured to the body of the tree, and the other to a stump some distance off. About 10 o'clock, when the excitement was getting about '80 lbs. to the inch, Cobe, wrapped in an old sheet, walked into the crowd, and proceeded to fasten in as secure a manner as possible, the end of the rope to the back part of the belt which confined Sam's robe—succeeded and 'sloped,' to join some of his companions who had the other end. The few stars in the sky threw a dim light over the scene, and in a few moments the voice of Sam was heard, exclaiming, 'Gor Almighty! I've a goin' up! Who-o-oh!' and sure enough Sam was seen mounting into the 'ethereal blue'; his ascent was, however, checked when he had cleared 'terra firma' a few feet. 'Glory!' cried one, 'Hallelujah!' another, and shrieks and yells made night hideous; some fainted, others prayed, and not a few dropped their robes and 'slid.' Now whether it was owing to the lightness of his head, or the length and weight of his heels, or both, Sam's position was not a pleasant one; the belt to which Cobe's cord was attached was bound exactly round his centre of gravity, and Sam swung like a pair of scales, head up and heels down, heels up and head down, at the same time sweeping over the crowd like a pendulum, which motion was accelerated by his strenuous clapping of hands and vigorous kicking. At length he became alarmed, he wouldn't go up, and he couldn't come down! 'Lor a Massy,' cried he, 'just take um poor nigger to um bosom, or let him down again, easy, easy, Gor Almighty!—Lef him down again, please um Lord, and dis nigger will go straight to um bed!—Ugh-h-h—and Sam's teeth chattered with affright, and he kicked again more vigorously than before, bringing his head directly downward and his heels up, when a woman shrieking out, 'Oh! Brother Sam take me with you,' sprung at his head as he swept by her, and caught him by the wool, bringing him up 'all standing.' 'Gosh! Sisser,' cried Sam, 'lef go um poor nigger's hair.' Cobe gave another pull at the rope, but the additional weight was too much; the belt gave way, and down came Sam, his bullet head taking the leader of the saints a 'feeler' just between the eyes. 'Gosh! I is down agin!' cried bewildered Sam, gathering himself up. 'I is, bress de Lord! but I was nearly dar—I see de gates!' The leader wiped his overflowing proboscis, took Sam by the nap of the neck, led him to the edge of the crowd, and giving him a kick 'a la posteriori,' said, 'leave, you cussed baboon, you are so d—d ugly I knowed they wouldn't let you in!

An extraordinary surgical operation in a case of liver complaint was lately performed by Dr. J. P. Farbell, of New York, by opening the side of the patient and removing the diseased portion of the liver. The patient was a middle aged man who had suffered severely for many years, and latterly had given up all hopes of recovery.

The Baltimore American says, that an apple, the growth of Maryland, was left at the office of the American Farmer, in that city, measuring sixteen and a half inches in circumference, and weighing one pound and three quarters!

Laughable Incident.—In the new melodrama, recently got up at the Chatham theatre, a famous robber is taken and beheaded, and his head is exhibited to the audience by being placed on a table in the centre of the stage. To accomplish this to the life, the robber's body is fixed in the table, and his neck is fitted into a hole in the centre of the table, so that to the audience it looks precisely as though the man's head had been cut off and stood up in a pool of its own blood upon the table. On the 5th night of the exhibition a wag got into the third tier of the stage boxes, and, by some unexplained manoeuvre, managed to blow a lot of Scotch snuff over the stage just at the time the head was placed on the table. As soon as the snuff had begun to settle down, the head commenced sneezing to the no small amusement of the audience; and, as the sneezing could not be stopped, the curtain fell amid roars of laughter and confusion.

him," and Smith bids fair to draw his right dollars per diem through the reign of Pothory!—Lynn Whig.

CHEW, Nov. 19.

A most Melancholy Affray.—We are called upon to record an occurrence by which one of our oldest inhabitants has been deprived of life, and in a brief space of time transferred from the scenes of time to enter upon those of eternity. On Thursday evening, 13th instant, the appalling intelligence was communicated to us that Captain Charles Vanderford had been murdered! Upon repairing to the place where Captain V. had been in the habit of transacting business as a merchant, we saw him laid out on the table, a ghastly and bloody corpse. From all the particulars we could learn, it appears that Angus Taylor, a young man whom we judged to be about 25 years of age, had been in and before the store of the deceased, making use of oaths and abusive epithets—that Captain V. had ordered Taylor away from his store, pushed him away, and was observed to strike him with a stick, upon which the two closed and passed a number of blows, Taylor using a dirk knife which he had in his hand, and with which he inflicted nine wounds in the left side of Captain V. thus causing his death in about half an hour. As soon as the parties separated, Taylor fled, but was pursued and overtaken, and immediately placed in confinement. A Jury of Inquest was empanelled on the body, and immediately after the verdict was rendered, the prisoner was conveyed to the jail in Chesterfield Court House, there to be confined until the next session of the Court, when he will be tried for his offence.

The death of Captain Vanderford has cast a gloom over our community. We learn that he was one of the original settlers of our town, and from his long residence among us, was known to nearly all of our inhabitants.

Gazette.

Literary Board.—Gov. Graham has appointed Weston R. Gales (Editor of the Register,) a member of the Literary Board, in place of David W. Stone, resigned. We believe the Board is now composed of Federalists of the most approved stamp. There should be at least one Democrat on it, to watch the people's money. Could Gov. Graham find no opponent worthy to fill the office?—Mecklenburg Jeffersonian.

"At least one Democrat, to watch the people's money." That's a good one, and patriotic withal. The Democracy has shown itself capable of furnishing lynx-eyed watchers of the people's money: witness, Swartwout, Price, Boyd, Harris, and a whole brigade besides. The righteous powers forbid that we should associate the name of any North Carolina Democrat with these thundering rogues; but the instances we cite ought to remind the Jeffersonian that there is no peculiar fitness in a Democrat for watching the people's money!—Greensboro Patriot.

More Poetry.—The following is from the poet of the Vicksburg Sentinel. The editor wanted a certain paper, which it was the business of the poet to file, and it was missing. The sentimental young man was called to task, and his consternation and rage to find that an outrage had been perpetrated on the file, was beyond description. After standing for a moment with teeth and fists clenched, looking utterable things, he rushed to the middle of the room, cast one tragic look to heaven, then shrieked out as follows:

"Oh, for a tongue to speak the doom
The wretch deserves, so basely vile,
As to sneak into a printer's room,
When the editor's out, and steal his very best
exchange papers off the file!
Cuss him!"

An extraordinary surgical operation in a case of liver complaint was lately performed by Dr. J. P. Farbell, of New York, by opening the side of the patient and removing the diseased portion of the liver. The patient was a middle aged man who had suffered severely for many years, and latterly had given up all hopes of recovery.

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