### LIFE IS ONEY TO BE VALUED AS IT IS USEFULLY EMPLOYED.

ASHEVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 17, 1840.

# VOLUME I.

# D. E. WANALLY & J. ROBERTS, EDITORS.

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## MISCELLANEOUS.

# [From the Lady's Book.] EDWARD WESTON. BY MRS. THOMAS A. DAVIS. BY MRS. THOMAS A. DAVIS. The pange this foolish heart must foel, When hope shall be for ever flown; No sudden nurmurs shall reveal, No selfish nurmurs ever own. Nor will I through life's weary years, Like a pale, drooping mourner move.

ANNOT LYLS

The scene of my story is laid in the bu-y, bushing city of New York. Incidents ill sometimes occur there, which have in hem a touch of the romantic, notwithstandng the good citizens are descended straight om the honest Dutchman, who eschewed mance and prelacy with all other forms of human frailty-except smoking!

Our nursery stories generally begin with once there was a man," but mine begins with "once there was a woman," Not but what there was a man too, but he was only a cipher besides his wife. She had all the talent, all the energy, all the ambi-tion, and of course, all the management; while it, happened oddly enough, that the centler qualities, which should by right we fallen to her share, belonged to him. ma of every kind feeling. He loved every body-even his termagent wife. It was as easy for him to mit, as for her to rule. But unfortuately for him, and unfortunately for those aders who are perhaps beginning to feel a interest in him, his head was as soft as his heart! Alas! for poor human name, virtue is little prized when she comes alone. The name of this worthy couple was as. At the time our story commences

Mr. and Mrs. Ross lived in an old brick ouse on Broadway. The front part of he house was used by Mr. Ross as an Engish goods' store; that is, James Ross was on the sign and James Ross stood behind he counter, but Mistress Margaret Ross was the real head of the establishment. She kept the store and the money-besides

teeping boarders. She had a rare talent or money making. All the powers of her mind, and they were of a high order, were ent to this one object. By dint of close alculation and close economy, the old lady had contrived to scrape together some thou-ands, and though they made no show, Mr. and Mrs. Ross were considered "well fall in love at first sight. o do in the world."

stocks" of Broadway without alarming her father's piety, or her mother's parsimony One morning, as Mrs. Ross was busily engaged in attending to the manifold duties of house and shop-keeper, the servant informed her that there was a young gentleman in the dining room who wished to see her. On entering the room, she saw a young man of very prepossessing appearance, who rose and introduced himself as

Mahland

Mr. Weston. He wished to be accommodated with board. The land-lady showed him her rooms and named the price, both of which suiting him, he gave her his re-ference and took leave, promising to call next day.

"I shan't trouble myself about the refer ence," said Mrs. Ross, as she run her eye over the paper, "I know by his looks that he is just the right sort of a man."

"Why mother," said Emily, who was busy at her drawing, "how does he look?" "Why, he's got a real good face, and looks as if he knew what he was about." Mrs. Ross was a keen observer, and

would read your face like a book; you felt when with her, that you must take care of your thoughts, or she would see them! In this single interview, she had made up her mind that Mr. Weston was well bred, well educated, intelligent, amiable, and-what was to her mind of more value than all, the other qualities combined-a good business Nor was she mistaken: Edward man. Weston was all this. He had a fine person, agrecable manners, and a well-balanced mind. He was a New England man, and had received that substantial matter of fact training which most of the Yankee boys get; and was thereby fitted to act well his part on the stage of life, whatever that part might chance to be.

The next evening Mr. Weston called agreeably to his appointment, and arrangements were at once concluded for receiving him into the family. He met them at tea for the first time. The easy manner in which he paid and received the civilities of the table, and entered into conversation with those who sat nearest him, confirmed the favorable impression which his first appearance had made, and satisfied every one that he would be a valuable acquisition to their circle

While they were thus observing him, he was equally busy in forming opinions of them. Of course he was introduced to Miss Ross-"and of course," you say, "fell in love with her." No, not quitehe only thought her the prettiest girl he had ever seen. He had too much sense to

The next morning Emily came into

young ladies would be deemed a good and sufficient reason. Love, in their eyes, hides a multitude of faults. Yet a man is capable of loving you fervently, who would make but an indifferent husband. Of course, this remark is not meant to apply to our hero, it is only dropped by the way,

for the benefit of young readers. Edward and Emily were like all lovers, the happiest of the happy.

Before them lay one long bright day, Of summer and of joy.

In soft moonlight evenings they would walk together on the battery, and talk over the bright present and the still brighter future, and say a thousand tender things which will not bear repeating. But happy days fly as swiftly as any others, and theirs' flew away all too soon.

Important business required Mr. Weston to go to Europe, where he would be detained ome six or eight months. This was sad news to Emily. The tears which started in her beautiful eyes on hearing it, gave Edward more heartfelt pleasure than her brightest smiles had ever done. The day of parting came-the sad farewells were spoken, and Edward set sail for Havre. Will they meet again?

Edward reached his destined port in afety, and entered with alacrity on his business. The time passed less heavily than he expected, for every arrival brought a letter from Emily. Is there any thing in the world of a scribbling kind, so delightful as a love letter? The first sight of it sends an electric thrill through the frame! How With what delight is every line and word read again and again, till you have it all by heart! So it was with Edward. He felt-as who has not-that the pain of sep-aration was well nigh balanced by the pleasure of writing and receiving letters. For three or four months he was allowed this happiness, and then

"A change came o'er the spirit of his dream."

The letters failed! Packet after packet ar. rived, but not a word from Emily, He wrote to his partner in New York, inqui-ring if any thing had happened to her, or if he could account for her silence. But his partner was as silent as the lady; and poor Edward was left a prey to anxiety and conecture. At length he resolved to endure

this uncertainty no longer; and closing his business arrangements as soon as possible, prepared to return home. Just as he was on the point of embarking, a letter was put into his hands, informing him that Emily Ross was on the ave of manine with ss was on the eve of marriage with another. Edward was overwhelmed at this intelligence. He immediately relinquished the idea of returning home, and wrote to

But at length better thoughts came; the feelings of the man and the christian triumphed over those of the wounded lover "Nothing to live for?" said he to himself, great object of life can never be lost-but an idol has prevented me from seeing it. Hitherto I have been living for myself, let me now live for God and Heaven.

He was enabled to keep this resolution. and spent a long and happy life in promo-ting the good of his fellow men."

THE LOST MECHANIC BESTORED .- Near the close of the year 1831, (says Mr. M--, of Hartford, Conn.) I was requested by a pious and benevolent lady of this city, to take into my employment a young man, a mechanic, who had become intern-

perate. I objected at once, that the influence of such a man would be injurious to my other workmen, and especially my apprentices. But the kind hearted lady urged come under an engagement not to drink at all, and to conform strictly to all the regulations of the establishment; that she received him into her family when a boy, and felt a deep interest in his welfare; that he had learned a trade and was an excellent workman; had become hopefully pious, and united with one of our churches; had mar-

ried a very worthy young woman-but his intemperance had blasted his fair prospects. He was now sensible of his dange ; and she believed his salvation for this, if not for a future world, would turn on my decision. Under these circumstances I consented

to make the trial; and he came binding himself by a written contract, to continue of his wages into his own hands, and for. feit whatever should become due to him, in case he became intoxicated. He succeeded remarkably in my business, was industrious and faithful, and strictly temperate and regular in all his habits.

But in the summer of 1832, he was by some means induced to taste again an intoxicating drink; and a fit of drunken insanity ensued, which continued about a fortnight. Knowing that his wife had some money, he gave her no peace, day nor hight, till he got possession of it. - He then whose very presence was odious, and his took the boat for New York; spent the money, and after bartering some of his clothes returned, a most destitute and wretched object.

After he had become sober and rationa once more, I happened to meet him in the street, and asked him why he did not come to work as usual? With a voice trembling and suppressed, and with a look of grief. self-reproach, and despair that I shall never forget, he said, "I can never come into ave treated my pla

"Ah, my dear," said the fond father, But they will do no such thing. Mr. Ross He felt as if he had nothing to live for-no could I do? So long as I remained here I is think too much of the vanities of the world." Mrs. Ross likes him because he is smart, "all its brightness!" could had lost without passing a grog-shop. I could not without passing a grog-shop. I could not go to my meals without coming in contact with some associate who would try to entice me to drink with him; and even the keep. ers of these shops would try every artifice "it proves all too surely, that hitherto I to induce me to drink; for they knew that have mistaken the great object of life. The if they could get me to taste once I should if they could get me to taste once I should never know when to stop, and they would be sure to get a good bill against me.'

Messenger.

I have now come said he, to tell you why I left you: "It was because I knew that should die if I did not leave off drinking, and I saw distinctly that I could never leave off while I remained in Hartford. My only hope was in going where liquor was not to be had.

About two years and a half after this that is about a year ago, he applied to me for further employment, as the business he was following had failed. I told him there was no man whom I should rather employ, but I could not think of having him encounter again the temptations which he had so miracously escaped. He very pleasantly replied, "I am a man now, and do her request, saying that he was willing to not believe that I have any thing more to fear from the temptations of the city than whence this sympathy for crime which the leaders of the Van Buren Party exhib-

I told him that I had confidence in the firmness of his purpose, but feared to see it put to the test. Yet, as he was out of business, I consented; and no man that I ever employed did better, or was more deserving of confidence and respect. He continued with me till spring, when he proposed to take his work into the country, so that he could be with his family; the arrangement was made, and I employ him still

On the fourth of July last, (1839,) the Sabbath schools in the town where he resides made arrangements for a celebration, and I was invited to be present and address them. They assembled in the body of the church, and nearly filled it. As looked upon the audience, the first countenance that met my eye was that of this very man, at the head of his Sabbath School Class. The sight almost overwhelmed me. My mind ran back over his past history; 1 saw distinctly the image of what he had been, and saw before me the reality of what he then was.

Instead of a loathsome drunken maniac a terror to his family and a curse to society. example pestilential-he was then, in the expressive language of Scripture, "clothed and in his right mind," and was devoted to the heavenly work of guiding to Christ and salvation the children of the best families in the place. I learned that he had made a public profession of religion, which he was daily honoring by a life of christian meekness and sobriety.

O, who can comprehend the tide of domestic joy, of social happiness, and Chrisyour shop again. I have not only violated my contract with you, by which I have for-heart of this man and his family, in conse-

#### $= |g|^{-1}$ NUMBER 7.

## POLITICAL.

## To the People of North Carolina.

FELLOW CITIZENS : The reckless partisans of Mr. Van Buren are endeavoring to fix on Gen. Harrison the charge of having voted "to sell poor white men for debt. We unhesitatingly pronounce it an INFA-MOUS FALSEHOOD, and shall endeavour to explain the meaning and object of the laws, to which he gave his support, and on which are founded this shameless calumny. The first was a law signed by Gen. Harrison

when Governor of Indiana in 1807; the other a bill introduced into the Ohio Legislature in the year 1821, under neither of which was it intended to sell or hire room. MEN FOR DEBT. but CHIMINALS, FELONS, OR THIEVES, for the "fines and cost" incured, as a penalty for THER TURPITUDE ! Nor could such persons be sold or hired under either of said laws, except under pe-culiar circumstances. The Indiana law left it discretionary with the Court, and they were not expected to execute it except in those cases where the convict had become hardened in crime and the facts of his case required its most rigid enforcement. But

it ? Is there an honest poor man in the Country who is willing TO BE TAXED to SUDport CRIMINALS-men who PILFER and DO VIOLENCE ? Is it just that the peaceable and honest portion of the People should be compelled to take the bread out of the mouths of their children to feed the lazy. worthless, base culprits who crowd our country prisons, running the community to enormous expense ? MUST INDUSTRY AND HONESTY LABOUR TO SUPPORT CRIME ? Must the hard working poor men of the Country, who obey the laws, be required to sell their little possessions to pay taxes to feed vice ? It would be UNJUST. Let those Not work for themselves who commit crime!

The Ohio law, only a part of which the evilers of Gen. Harrison have ever published, has been grossly misrepresented. It was introduced under the following exigencies, the existence of which the most violent partisans have never denied :

"In the year 1820, Ohio was suffering severely under the pecuniary embarrassment which spread itself through the nation. Thieves and pickpockets appeared to increase, while the pecu-niary distress prevailed. If a man stole a loss sum than twenty-five dollars or committed any other minor offence, his only punishment was fine and imprisonment in the county jail. The expense of apprchending, keeping and trying of expense of apprehending, seeping in the public fenders constituted no small item in the public expenditures. But when an idle vagabond had stolen the sheep or picked the pocket of the honest, industrious citizen, and was convicted of it, he was generally found destitute of property and una-ble to pay, the costs of his conviction; or, if he had property, he usually found means to secrete it from the officers of justice. The consequence was, that the expense was paid for out of the coun-ty funds. Thus the honest and industrious citizen, after losing his property by a vagabond thief, was compelled to contribute of his money to pay the expense of convicting the offender. This was viding that such offenders should pay the expens-es arising from his own tarpitude, by laboring for such person as would pay the highest price for his work

This honest pair had one child-a lovely laughter of eighteen. This beautiful girl, and W before. ale. And certainly if you could have seen "I w her, you would pronounce her just the hing for a heroine. So fair, such witching eyes, such soft brown hair, curving over the finest forchead in the world; and then ach winning ways-a voice all music, and step all grace. I am sure you would ave fallen in love with her at once.

Whatever points of difference the old folks had, (and they were not few,) both greed that their Emily was the prettiest girl in the world. I presume that no man, tot himself a parent, ever felt inclined to dispute it. Of course, this only child was dearly beloved by both her parents—but most by the father. Mistress Margaret loved her daughter as well as she could, but the love of money had taken such enfor her child. There was another reason why the father loved her best-she was like himself, all kindness and gentleness. She was a kindred spirit, and he found in her that companionship of the soul, of which he had painfully felt the want in his more energetic helpmeet.

Now I suppose you will be asking whether the daughter resembled her father in mind as well as heart. That's very foolish question. What do you care about a lady's intellect, provided she has a pretty face agreeable, he is sure to be particularly awk-and a kind heart? You are now introduced ward. So it was with poor Edward. He to a young lady that is pretty and amiable, and I advise you in this and all similar cases, not to be too inquisitive. What if Miss Emily could not "reckon the ledger up" as readily as her more experienced mother who seemed to have an intuitive percepion of every thing which led to money,) from his heart, but was sure to stick in his the could manage a bow of ribbon or a beau of another kind with much more skill. If she did not understand as well as her moher the art of earning money, she knew berfectly well how to spend it. Her hav-ng any to spend, was the only sign of ma-terial weakness that I ever noticed in the old lady.

When Miss Emily came into the room with a new bonnet on, I have seen the cowl of care dispelled for a moment, while an expression of gratified pride leamed in her hard eves.

"So Miss Em, you've got a new bonnet! what did you give for it?" "Ten dollars."

"Ten dollars! well, that's a real waste money, you extravagant gypsey! But is a handsome bonnet though, and very coming to you."

breakfast, as bright and fresh as a rose; and Weston thought her lovelier than

"I wonder if she is engaged," he said to himself, "but what's that to you, Edward Weston? What right have you to be starting such a query about a young lady you have seen but once? I won't be so silly as to love a girl for having a pretty face?" So he magnanimously resolved to preserve the most perfect indifference towards Miss Emily-for the present. But alas, for poor Edward's brave resolutions! They melted so fast before the bright glances of Emily's beautiful eyes, that he had them all to make over again every morning!

Philosophers and moralists may say what they will about the insignificance of beauty; it sways them all. In a conflict where older and wiser men have fallen, no wonder if our warm-hearted friend was conquered. But to Edward'ss credit it no room left in it for her husband, and— if the truth must be told, not a great deal for her child. There was another reason he had yielded, until careful, cool, and de. the truth worth two in the bush," whether she found liberate observation had convinced him that Emily was as good as she was beautiful. Having satisfied himself that she was worth winning, the next question was could he win her? Would such a piece of perfection deign to look at him? He was a modest man, and had no great opinion of his powers of pleasing; but he would try.

Now when a young gentleman has a par-ticular reason for wishing to be particularly hand, and that with the consent of both parward. So it was with poor Edward. He could not offer Miss Ross the most common place civility without a blush and a blunder. He who talked so well to every body else, could not address the simplest observation to her without "murdering the kings English." Every word he spoke to her came throat. If he attempted to pronounce her name his tongue clove to the roof of his mouth. This was very mortifying, but I and the happy-no, the gay pair set off for believe it is the common experience of your their new residence in Philadelphia. But genuine lovers, in the incipient stages of the such a faithless girl could not be a happy malady. But somehow, it never seems to wife, and the man who could attempt to be any impediment in the way of success. gain the affections of a young lady eng I have wondered at this not a little, but my ged to another, was not likely to make a observations at that time threw some light good husband. At first they lived in conon the subject. I perceived that Emily siderable style; but their splendor soon bewas alwas too much embarrassed herself, gan to wane; they became poor, and what to notice the embarrassment of Mr. Wes- was worse. Rockwood became intemperate ton. If he addressed an awkward remark to and treated his wife with such cruelty, that her, she only thought how stupid was her she was obliged to leave him, and return to

reply! O that people were always as blind her father's house, in fact though not in to the faults of others, and as wakeful to name-a widow. their own!

with his wooing. Now I suppose you will the wreck was total!" For some time he was I that made the trouble. You told me tised to depart from Liverpool for Hallifax think it is time for the old folks to interfere, was unfitted for the ordinary duties of life. so, and I knew it at the time. But what positively on the 1st of July.

his partner accordingly, requesting that their connexion in business might be dissolved, as his feeling would never allow him

to return to America. Frederick Rockwood had long been an admirer of Miss Ross, but while Weston was by, he was obliged to admire her at a distance. He was gay, good humored, and good looking, and passed very well-in society; but he had none of Weston's stability of character, in short, he was without principle. As soon as Edward Weston was gone, and Emily had time to dry her tears, Mr. Rockwood took the field. He flattered himself that he knew the avenues to a lady's heart much better than his rival;

and perhaps he did, to a foolish one like his own. At first his advances were met with haughtiness, then with coldness, then with indifference, but at length with favor. Whether the young lady had become tired of writing letters, whether she experienced a lover at her feet more serviceable than one three thousand miles away, or whether her affection for her first lover was cooled by the wide ocean which had rolled so long between them, it is impossible to say. Certain it is, that Mr. Frederick Rockwood did at length succeed in gaining Miss Emily's heart-if she may be supposed to have such a thing-at any rate he obtained her

ents. Her mother favored the match, because Rockwood was richer than Weston. Her father consented, because he could not help it. He felt the injustice done to Weston, and spite of his charity towards all men, he could not help seeing that Rockwood was not so good a man: But he never had opposed the wishes of his wife and daughter-how could he begin

Accordingly the marriage took place,

H Edward suffered long and deeply. Time rolled on, and Edward sped well had "ventured his all in one frail bark, and

with the basest ingratitude, proved myself unworthy of your confidence, and destroyed the last hope of my reformation."

I assured him of my increased desire for his welfare; he returned to his employment; and his attention to business evinced the incerity of his confessions.

But not more than three months had clapsed before he was taken again in the toils of the old deceiver; and at this time he was so furious and unmanageble that he was arrested and committed to the workhouse. He was soon released and engaged once more with all his accustomed order and good will in my business, and so continued for about two months, when he fell again; and after a frenzy of a week, came to me and begged me to take him to the work house, as the only means by which he should get sober. He remained there two ur three days, and then returned to his work.

In the month of May, 1833, he was again missing; and no one, not even his wife, knew what had become of him. But in the course of the summer she received a letter from him, in which he said he had got employment, and wished her, without informg me where he was, to come and live with him. She accordingly removed to his new residence, and I heard nothing from either of them.

About two years and a half after this, man came into my shop one day, and taking him to be a stranger, I bowed to him as such; but as he met me with a smile, I instantly recognized him as the man that I had given up for lost. But how changed! Instead of the bloated, wild, and despairing countenance that once marked him as a drunkard, he now wors an aspect of cheerfulness and health, of manliness and self-respect. I approached, took him by the hand and said, "Well, \_\_\_\_\_, how do you do? "I am well," said he, shaking my hand most cordially. "Yes," said I, "well in more respects than one." "Yes I am," was his emphatic reply. "It is now more than two years since I have tasted a drop of any thing that can intoxicate." He began by abstaining from ardent spirits only; but said he "I soon found that what you had so often told me was true; that I could not reform but by abstaining from all that can intoxicate. I have done so, and you see the result."

I then inquired after the health of his wife and child; his reply was, "They were well and happy." I asked him if "his wife made him any trouble" now. "Trouble!" said he, "No; and never did make any," it

ence of this change in his habits

Now what was the cause of this surprising change? What wrought this wonderful transformation in this individual? The whole short story is told in one short line. He went where intoxicating liquor was not sold! Had he remained in this city, he would probably long since have been laid in the drunkard's grave .- [ Tract 398 A. Tract Society.

ORIGIN OF NEW ENGLAND THANKS-GIVING. - The following is Dr. Franklin's account of the origin of New England Thanksgiving.

"There is a tradition that in the planting of New England, that the first settlers met with many difficulties and hardships, as is generally the case when a civilized people attempt establishing themselves in a wilderness country. Being men of piety, they sought relief from Heaven, by laying their wants and distresses before the Lord in frequent set days for fasting and prayer. Constant meditation and discourse on their difficulties kept their minds gloomy and discontented; and, like the children of Israel, they were many times disposed to return to that Egypt, which persecution had induced them to abandon. At length when it was proposed in one of their assemblies to proclaim a fast, a Farmer, of plain sense

rose, and remarked, that the inconvenience they suffered, and concerning which they had so often wearied Heaven with their complaints, were not so great as might have been expected, and were diminished every day as the colony strengthened; that the earth began to reward their toil, and to furnish liberally for their subsistence; that the seas and rivers were full of fish, the air sweet, the climate healthy, and above all. that they were in the full enjoyment of their civil and religious liberty; he, therefore thought, that reflecting and conversing or these subjects would be more comfortable as tending more to make them contented with their situation; and that it would be more becoming the gratitude they owed to the Divine Being, if instead of a fast, they should appoint a thanksgiving. His advice was taken, and from that day to this, they have, in every year, observed circumstances of public felicity sufficient to furnish cause for a thanksgiving day, which is therefore constantly ordered, and religiously observed.

BRITISH STEAMERS .- The New York Commercial Advertiser says that the Britannia, one of Mr. Cunard's line, is adver.

What were the provisions of the 37th section of the act referred to? We give them entire:

"Section 37th. That when any person shall be confined in Jail for the payment of any fine and costs, that may be inflicted agreeable to the provi-sions of this Act, the County Commissioners may, if it be made to appear to their satisfaction, such in it be made to appear to their satisfiaction, such person cannot pay such fine and costs, order the Sheriff or Jailo of such county to discharge such person from imprisonment; and the Sheriff or Jai-lor, upon receiving such order in writing, shall discharge such person accordingly; *Provided*, that the Compiler on a coordingly in the set that the Commissioners may at any time thereaf-ter order and cause to be issued an execution against the body, lands, goods or chattels of the person so discharged from imprisonment for th amount of such fine and costs."

Under this section then, one who was truly and honestly insolvent could be discharged and none but those who added to their crimes a fraudulent concealment of their property, came under the penalty of the law. If they had a sufficiency to pay a part of the fine and costs they could have been discharged from imprisonment under this section for the residue. This 37th section, the Van Buren Party have always suppressed in publishing the bill. Why was this, except to deceive ?

But Fellow Citizens, this very bill which is used against Gen. Harrison passed the House of Representatives of Ohio, by A UNANIMOUS VOTE ! Democrats and all voted for it !!! It was introduced by Mr. MORRIS, a Van Buren Senator in Congress a short time since. It was supported by Mr. BALDWIN, once run as the Van Buren candidate for Governor of Ohio ! Again -The defamers of Gen. Harrison seem horrified at the idea that under the Indianlaw a woman could be whipped ! Whence this sudden sympathy ? Why have T. EY not taken steps to repeal or alter the criminel laws of this State under which the same punishment could be inflicted on a female ? Why did they vote for them ? By our laws a woman can be whipped for malicious maining (Rev. St. p. 193)-for circulating seditious publicatins and exciting insurrection (194,) for larceny, for attempting to burn a public building (197,) for altering the mark or mismarking cattle, (204) for VAGRANCY, (201,) and many other offences which it is unnecessary to mention. The whole of the Van Buren Members voted at the last Session of the General Assembly for these laws ! With what face then can THEY object to this part of the Indinan law ? But say they, under this law, a free negro could purchase a white woman and whip her .- This is UN-