

The Western Democrat.

OFFICE
ON THE
SOUTH SIDE OF TRADE STREET

CHARACTER IS AS IMPORTANT TO STATES AS IT IS TO INDIVIDUALS, AND THE GLORY OF THE ONE IS THE COMMON PROPERTY OF THE OTHER

\$3 Per Annum
IN ADVANCE

WM. J. YATES, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., TUESDAY, MARCH 5, 1867.

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THE
WESTERN DEMOCRAT
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WILLIAM J. YATES,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS, \$3 PER ANNUM, in advance.
\$1 for six months.
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MECKLENBURG FEMALE COLLEGE
AT CHARLOTTE, N. C.

REV. A. G. STACY, A. M., President,
Assisted by accomplished instructors in all the Departments.

The buildings and grounds known as the N. C. Military Institute, located in Charlotte, having been secured for a term of years for the purpose of a Female College, the Institution will be opened as such January 23rd, 1867.

The first School year will be of irregular duration. It will comprise one long Session of Twenty-six weeks.

This Session, or scholastic year, will be divided into two Terms of Thirteen weeks, each.

Rates per Term, payable in advance in lawful currency of the United States:

Board with Lights,	\$60 00
Tuition—Collegiate Department,	16 50
Tuition—Primary Department,	\$11 00 to 13 00

EXTRAS:
Music on Piano or Guitar, 22 Lessons, \$20 00
Latin, Greek, French, German, etc., each, 8 00
Painting, Drawing, Embroidery, etc., at fair rates.
Pupils will furnish sheets, pillow cases, towels, table-napkins, and counterpane.
The standard of Scholarship will be high, and the instruction thorough.
The building is elegantly situated with more than twenty acres of land attached, the premises being delightfully adorned with native oaks. Ample means of exercise and recreation will be thus afforded. For Circular apply to

A. G. STACY,
Charlotte, N. C.

Dec 17, 1866

VANCE & DOWD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Charlotte, N. C.

Having associated themselves together, will practice in the Courts of Mecklenburg, Iredell, Catawba, Davidson, Rowan, Cabarrus and Union, and in the Federal and Supreme Courts.

Claims collected anywhere in the State.
April 2, 1866

Tailoring.
JOHN VOGEL,
PRACTICAL TAILOR.

Respectfully informs the citizens of Charlotte and surrounding country, that he is prepared to manufacture gentlemen's clothing in the latest style and at short notice. His best exertions will be given to render satisfaction to those who patronize him. Shop opposite Kerr's Hotel, next door to Brown & Sitt's store.

January 1, 1866.

REMOVED.
We take this method of informing our friends and the public, that we have moved to the large and commodious Store Room formerly occupied by KAHNWEILER & BRO., where we will continue to carry on the General Mercantile Business in all its various branches, and would respectfully call attention to our variety and styles of Goods, unsurpassed by any other House in the State, which we offer at exceedingly low prices.

CLOAKS! CLOAKS!!
French black and colored Cloth Scaques, Basques and Circulars, Silk Scaques and Basques.

RICH DRESS GOODS.
We have now in store one of the largest Stocks of Dress Goods ever offered in Charlotte. Our Stock consists in part of all Wool Dresses, Embroidered Cloths, Poppinets, Alpaccas, Lustras, together with a general assortment of all the low priced Domestic, DeLaines, Prints, &c., &c.

GLOVES AND HOSIERY.
Best Kid Gloves in all colors. Ladies' fleeced fine Silk, Lisle, Balis and Woolen Gloves, Merino Gloves. Superior English Hosiery for Ladies' and Misses', all of which are equal to any ever offered in this city.

WHITE GOODS.
Of every description. Table Cloths and Table Linen, Towels, Toweling, Knappins, &c., &c.

CLOTHING.
Of every description. Frocks and Sack Coats, Cassimere Suits, Coats, Pants and Vests, and a complete line of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.
Boots, Shoes and Hats, all of which we offer at enormously low prices at Wholesale and Retail.

NEW AND CHOICE GOODS.
Of every description received every week, and sold at prices warranted to prove satisfactory to purchasers. We take great pleasure in showing our Goods to those who will favor us with a call.

A. WEILL & CO.,
Kahnweiler & Bro's Old Stand, Trade St.

NOTICE.
We take pleasure in announcing to the Ladies that we will attach to our House early in the Spring, a first class French Millinery Establishment, of which due notice will be given. A. WEILL & CO.
Nov 26, 1866.

"The Love Bird."
SONG for the Piano, by Fannie Downing, just received at the new Book Store.
Also, GODDESS' LADIES BOOK for February, at the new Book Store.
Jan 21, 1867. TIDDY & BRO.

Next Door to the Court House.
FRESH GROCERIES—FEB. 1st, 1867.

Just received an elegant article of Molasses, Cheese, C Coffee Sugar, Crushed Sugar, Rio Coffee, Tea, Candies, Soap, Starch, Pepper, Ginger, Spice, Soda, Table Salt, Mustard, Ginger Preserves, Snuff, Tobacco, &c., &c.

Also, a good assortment of Dry Goods, Crockery, Hardware and Cutlery, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Wood and Willow Ware, &c., &c.
Store under Baumgarten's Photograph Gallery, newly established.
JAMES HARTY & CO.,
Charlotte, N. C., Feb 4, 1867.

Speaker of the West Virginia House of Delegates.
The Wheeling Register on the 28th ultimo, stated that James H. Ferguson, of Cabell, Speaker of the West Virginia House of Delegates, was a "pardoned thief." The House appointed a committee to examine the charge, and have made a report confirming the Register's assertion, and another report requesting Ferguson to resign. It appears that some years ago Ferguson stole a carpet-bag and great coat from a man named Barros on board of a steamboat, was arrested by the authorities of Kentucky and indicted, but pending the trial, was pardoned by Governor Bramlette. Ferguson being examined on oath, stated that he was drunk when he stole the baggage. The House indefinitely postponed the reports.

GARDEN SEEDS.
Just received at the Corner Drug Store, a large and fine assortment of

Buist's Genuine Garden Seeds,
Consisting of every variety grown in this climate. Warranted Good and Reliable.

For sale, Wholesale and Retail by
Feb 4, 1867. J. H. McADEN.

Planting Potatoes.
20 BARRELS NORTHERN IRISH POTATOES, expected daily, for sale at the Corner Drug Store. Feb 4, 1867. J. H. McADEN.

FERTILIZERS.
HUTCHISON, BURROUGHS & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

To all persons expecting to use Fertilizers this Spring, we would advise them to procure it at once. We now have in Store, Soluble Pacific Guano, Peruvian Guano, Ground Bone, Baugh's Raw Bone Phosphate of Lime.

Mr. A. B. Springs' Certificate on Pacific Guano should commend itself to every farmer in this section. We feel assured our sales will be greatly increased this Spring, and recommend the purchasing of it at an early day.

Corn, Seed Oats, Clover Seed, Flour,
&c., &c., constantly on hand.
Consignments solicited.
HUTCHISON, BURROUGHS & CO.
Feb 11, 1867.

NEW FIRM
AND ALL NEW GOODS.
NESBIT & MAXWELL

Are now opening in the David Parks Store House, on Tryon street, a complete assortment of CONFECTIONERIES, GROCERIES and NOTIONS, and we invite the public to call and see our stock, it having been purchased by one of the firm, in New York, with great care. Having had considerable experience in business, we feel assured that we will be able to give satisfaction to all, and hope, by strict attention to business, to merit a liberal share of public patronage. Our stock consists in part of Raisins, Currants, Citron, Jellies, Prunes, Ginger Preserves, Flavoring Extracts, Perfumery, Ketchup, Sauce, Sardines, Crackers, Fresh Fruit in cans, Figs, Oranges, Cocoanuts, Almonds, Brazil Nuts, Filberts, Pecan, English Walnuts, Dolls, Marbles, India Rubber Balls, Banjos, Violins; also, Banjo, Violin and Guitar Strings, and many other articles too numerous to mention, all of which are for sale low for cash or barter.

A. R. NESBIT,
D. G. MAXWELL.

Feb 11, 1867.

French and Common Candies,
Raisins, Currants, Citron, Jellies, Prunes, Ginger Preserves, Flavoring Extracts, Perfumery, Ketchup, Sauce, Sardines, Crackers, Fresh Fruit in cans, Figs, Oranges, Cocoanuts, Almonds, Brazil Nuts, Filberts, Pecan, English Walnuts, Dolls, Marbles, India Rubber Balls, Banjos, Violins; also, Banjo, Violin and Guitar Strings, and many other articles too numerous to mention, all of which are for sale low for cash or barter.

A. R. NESBIT,
D. G. MAXWELL.

Feb 11, 1867.

MILLER & BLACK,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Can be found at the well known Cotton Store of R. M. Yates & Co., where they expect to keep constantly on hand all kinds of

Grain, heavy Groceries & Provisions,
at wholesale and retail. Orders from a distance for Grain, will be promptly filled.

They will also buy and sell all articles in their line on Commission.
Consignments solicited. The best of references given.
Feb 11, 1867. 1m

GROCERIES.
Having purchased the interest of JAS. H. CARSON, in the late firm of W. BOYD & CO., I shall continue the

Family Grocery Business
at the Old Stand in the Springs' Building, one door above Hutchison, Burroughs & Co.

Thankful for the very liberal patronage bestowed on the Old Firm, I would solicit a continuance of the same. My motto shall be Quick Sales and Short Profits, with fair dealings.

Old friends as well as new customers will find a general and full assortment of Family Groceries at low prices.

Come one, come all, and if you do not wish to buy, you may find a comfortable seat by a good fire. In addition to the Family Grocery Business, I buy and sell on Commission,
Cotton, Grain, Flour, Tobacco, Cotton Yarn, Bacon, Fertilizers, &c.,
to which punctual attention and prompt returns are given.

Orders or Consignments solicited. My business will be conducted exclusively for Cash, and profits in my line of Trade are too small to sell on credit.

From a long experience in business as well as general knowledge of Transportation, I hope to give entire satisfaction and share a liberal patronage.
Feb 4, 1867. W. BOYD.

WILSON, CALLAWAY & CO.,
Bankers and Commission Merchants,
No. 44 Broad Street, NEW YORK.

R. T. WILSON, B. F. WILSON, J. M. JOHNSON, NEW YORK; THOS. H. CALLAWAY, Cleveland, Tenn.; W. P. OMM, Atlanta, Georgia.

MESSRS. J. Y. BRYCE & CO. will make liberal advances on Shipments to our House.
Dec 3, 1866. 6m

Laborers Wanted.
We want to employ 100 laborers, white or black, to work at the Coreton Gold Mine, in Union county. Good wages will be given, to be paid at the end of every month. Apply at the Mine, 10 miles from Monroe.
B. J. CURTIS & CO.,
Feb 11, 1867. 1mpd

A CALCULATING BRIDEGROOM.

I've known some very mean men in my time. There was Deacon Overreach; now he was so mean he always carried a hen in his gig-box when he traveled, to pick up the oats his horse wasted in the manger, and lay an egg for his breakfast in the morning. And then there was Hugo Himmelman, who made his wife dig potatoes to pay for the marriage license. I must tell you that story of Hugo, for it is not a bad one, and good stories, like potatoes, are plentiful as they used to be when I was a boy. Hugo is a neighbor of mine though considerably older than I be, and a mean neighbor he is, too. Well, when he was going to get married to Gretchen Kulp, he was down to Parson Rogers, at Digby, to get a license.

"Parson, said he, 'what's the price of a license?'"

"Six dollars," said he.
"Six dollars!" said Hugo; "that is a dreadful sight of money! Couldn't you take less?'"

"No," said he, "that's what they cost me at the Secretary's office at Halifax."

"Well, how much do you ax for publishing in church, then?'"

"Nothing," said the Parson.

"Well," said Hugo, "that's so cheap, I can't expect to get any change back. I think I'll be published. How long does it take?'"

"Three Sundays," says Hugo, "well, that's a long time too. But three Sundays only make a fortnight after all; but two for the covers and one for the inside like; and six dollars is a great amount of money for a poor man to throw away."

So off he went a juggling toward home, feeling about as mean as a new sheared sheep, when all at once a bright thought came into his head, and back he went as fast as his horse could carry him.

"Parson," said he, "I've changed my mind. Here's the six dollars; I'll tie the knot to-night with my tongue that I cannot untie with my teeth."

"Why, what in natur' is the meaning of all this?'"

"Why," said Hugo, "I've been 'ciperin' it out in my head, and it's cheaper than publishing after all. You see, sir, it's potato diggin' times; if I wait to be called in church, her father will have her work for nothing, and as hands are scarce and wages big, if I marry her to-night she can begin to dig our own to-morrow, and that will pay for the license, and just seven shillings over; for there ain't a man in all Clements that can dig and carry as many bushels in a day as Gretchen can. And, besides, fresh wives, like fresh servants, work like smoke at first, but they get saucy and lazy after a while."

Grocery and Provision Store,
Under the Mansion House, opposite the Springs Building.

I have on hand, and will constantly keep, Corn Meal, Flour, Bacon, Lard, and Country Produce generally.

Also, Sugar, Coffee, Crackers, Molasses, and in fact everything in the Grocery line a family may need.

I have also a fine lot of Northern Potatoes and some very fine No. 1 Mackerel.

I will sell as cheap as the cheapest. Try me.
The highest market price will be paid for country produce of all kinds.
Feb 18, 1867. 6m A. BERRYHILL.

Just Received at Presson & Gray's
4,000 Lbs. Bacon Sides,
4 Bbls Family Lard,
10 Kegs Family Leaf Lard.

The above articles will be sold cheap as the cheapest.
Expected in a few days, 500 bushels of Corn and 500 bushels of Oats.
Feb 18, 1867. PRESSON & GRAY.

D. G. WORTH. N. G. DANIEL.
WORTH & DANIEL,
Shipping & Commission Merchants,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

Dealers in Bagging, Rope, Ties, Lime, Plaster, Cement, Hair, Genuine Peruvian Guano direct from Government Agents.

Salt, Hay and all kinds of Coal.
Agents for Baugh's Raw Bone Super Phosphate of Lime.
Agents for the Philadelphia Southern Mail Steamship line.
Agents for Goodspeed's weekly Steamship line from New York.
Agents for Jonas Smith & Co's line of New York sail packets.
Feb 18, 1867—6m

New Crop Cuba Molasses.
DIRECT IMPORTATION.

We are daily expecting a Cargo of 250 hds prime New Crop Cuba Molasses. Orders are respectfully solicited, prices to suit the times.
WORTH & DANIEL,
Wilmington, Feb 18, 1867 3w

Wheel-Wright Shop.
The subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has a shop on College street, in the rear of Mr. Crase's residence, where he is prepared to do all kinds of wood work in his line with neatness and dispatch.

Particular attention paid to Repairing Wagons and Buggies.
Feb 11, 1867. WILLIAM FOSTER.

FANCY GROCERIES.
Pickles, Preserves, Jellies, Mustard, Ginger Radish, Powdered Ginger and Cinnamon, Ginger Preserves, Macaroni, Hermetically sealed Meats and Fruits, Salmon, Lobsters, Oysters, Clams, Sardines, Pine Apples, Peaches, Strawberries, Salad Oil, Catsups, Soda Powders, Vinegar, Kilihnick Smoking Tobacco, Havana Segars, Tobacco and Snuff, Chestnuts, Green and Dried Apples, Raisins, Fishing Hooks and Tackle, Violin and Guitar Strings.

WINES AND BRANDIES.
Champagne, Pemartin Sherry, old Newton Madeira, old Port, Catawba, Rhine, Jas. Hennessie Cognac Brandy, vintage of 1858, Marc Renault double refined rectified Whiskey, old Bourbon, Rye, Wheat, pure Corn and Mungahela Whiskey, Holland Gin and Schiedam Schnapps, Bitters, St. Croix and Jamaica Rum, Cordials and Lemon and other Syrups, London Porter, A. Guinness & Sons' xxx Brown Stout, Dublin, Milk & Son's sparkling Edinburgh Ale, Glass Bottles, Flasks and Demijohns of all sizes to the Trade.

Old Corn and Rye Whiskey by the barrel, to the trade at small profit.
Visitors and residents in Charlotte purchasing any of the above for medical purposes, can get a pure article by calling on
Feb 18, 1867. J. D. PALMER.

From the Wilmington Journal.
TEXAS VS. NORTH CAROLINA.

Some how we have managed to look upon North Carolina as the best State on this continent. Why we have come to this conclusion we are not prepared to say. It may be from love of nativity, or for climate, or from a life-residence. However our feelings may be, the many reports received from friends who leave the "Old North State" for new climes, certainly go far to make us love our mother more and more. We have been permitted to copy the following extract of a private letter from an intelligent gentleman, who appears to have been anxious to see some of the world. His experience will no doubt prove beneficial to many others:

"LEXINGTON, Texas, Feb. 6th, 1867.

"I seat myself, thinking you would be pleased to have a few lines from these 'disgones.' I left Wilmington January 2d, and landed in Galveston the 7th. I come via Augusta, Atlanta, Montgomery, Mobile and New Orleans. It cost me about \$80 from Carthage to Galveston. It was a pleasant trip to Galveston, but anything else since.

"I have been here about a month, and have been traveling nearly all the time—have gone over seven counties said to be the garden spot of Texas; I have found it very difficult and expensive to travel in the State. We are told in North Carolina that Texans take emigrants by the hand and all that kind of thing; but I have found, after much experience, that they take you first by the purse, and every one that gets a wife at you, seems determined to 'size your pile.'"

"Texas hospitality extends as far as your money goes, and 'nary step' farther. I have traveled in all kinds of ways here, high, low, public, obscure and impetrate, and almost invariably, every morning, I had to pile out my specie, and often regular tavern prices for miserable accommodations.

"I am pleased with nothing in this country except the fertility of the soil—that is fully equal to all you have ever heard about it. Most of this, central Texas, is prairie country, and very little rain falls here. I learn from old settlers that the good crop years will not average more than four out of ten. Some summers they have no rain at all, then they do not make the seed planted.

"The lands on the Trinity, Brazos and Colorado rivers are more certain—there they make more or less every year. Last year being what they call a wet year, the river lands only made about half a bale to the acre, but the uplands averaged a bale. This the prairies may not do again for three or four years.

"The climate, contrary to my expectations, is very unpleasant—some days very mild and warm, then again severely cold. I have felt the cold as sensibly here as I ever did in North Carolina. Diseases of the lungs are very common, being caused by the sudden changes from warm to cold. I had thought that a northern was of short duration, but I find that it frequently lasts from one to five days.

"The range here is falling very fast—stock becomes poor in winter, but live the year round without being fed. A gentleman in this county (Burleson) told me that he had been here four years and never had to fatten his pork but twice during the time. I have seen the farmers driving their hogs from the woods to market—fine fat pork, too. Water is very scarce in this county. I have traveled about four hundred miles and think I saw only six running streams. Only one of these was sufficient to turn a mill. They do all their grinding and sawing here by steam or horse power. Were it not for the irregularity of the climate and seasons here, this would be one of the finest countries in the world; but that will forever prevent it from being a very desirable place to live in.

"These people live a rough, hard life. They are destitute of a multitude of the comforts and conveniences of life. Timber is very scarce here, hence their buildings, many of them, are very uncomfortable. Every man here, even from the lowest ploughman to the highest professional character, is a 'sharper.' Hence, the poor 'emigrant' is often fleeced of his little means before he turns round often. There is no establishing system of labor, prices, or anything else here; consequently a 'new comer' cannot make his calculations definitely, but has to get it blind, and trust to Providence—and from present appearances, it would seem that Providence don't have very much to do with this country. In Brenham, they asked me \$40 in gold to carry me and my trunk 45 miles. I left my trunk and adopted the infantry mode of transportation. I have walked over 90 miles since I have been in the State.

"My Texas fever has abated very much—it is down about zero now—the entire system is cool—curiosity gratified, &c., &c. I can now adopt fully the sentiments of the song,

"The old North State forever."

"All things considered, I think I can do better in North Carolina than I can here. A man can't make much money there, but then a little there 'goes a long ways.'"

SHAW OLD GENT.—During the recent session of the Equal Rights Convention in New York, a strong-minded female entered a crowded street railroad car. An old gent rose to give her a seat, but asked, "Be you of those women's-rightsers?" "I be." "You believe a woman should have all the rights of a man?" "Yes I do." "Then stand up and enjoy them like a man" and stand up she did.

More than ever it is now necessary that every Southern boy should learn a trade—should take off his coat, roll up his sleeves, and go at something, by which he can make a living, and support himself.

Douglas Jerrold calls women's arms "the serpents that wind about a man's neck, killing his best resolutions." The "oldest inhabitant" says he don't object to them kind o' serpents.

TERRIBLE TORNADO ON THE MISSISSIPPI.

A correspondent of the Vicksburg Herald describes a tornado which swept over the country about seventy-five miles from that place. He says:

One of those terrible phenomena, a water-spout, which appals the heart of the stoutest, passed through this neighborhood on Friday evening, February 1st. It came from the west, crossing from the Louisiana shore at the Morgan plantation, sweeping through Island 97, making a line through the timber some four hundred yards wide, and striking with full force the residence of Mrs. E. R. Nelson. In a moment every building on the plantation was prostrated, fences blown down, and everything that offered resistance to its fury swept away. The rails of a fence, for a considerable distance, were blown probably for miles—as they have not been found on the plantation. A gentleman who witnessed its passage through Island 97, says he distinctly saw trees that had been wrenched from their trunks, hundreds of feet in the air.

The residence was apparently only touched by the outer portion of the column, but one row of the quarters and some other buildings were struck with full force, and the earth for a considerable space—over two hundred feet—gives evidence of a tornado of water having passed over it, removing everything and hurling through the air a heavy pair of timber wheels for the distance of sixty yards. Bricks have been found hundreds of yards from the dwelling. A wagon with a pair of mules attached, was carried in an opposite direction to the course of the wind some ninety feet, overturned and smashed, and the mules lying partially under the wagon. I could name many incredible things that must be seen to be believed.

Would to heaven I had only to recount the destruction of property in this communication. Mrs. Nelson has a large family of children and grand-children, numbering in all eleven. When Mr. Samuel Nelson saw the dwelling being struck by the approaching tornado, he called to all the family to leave the house, but, unfortunately, some of the younger members were in the interior of the house, and Mrs. Nelson, ever watchful over her helpless flock, went in pursuit of them, and they were found, after the storm had passed off, buried under the fallen timbers within a few feet of each other. Mrs. Nelson only lived half an hour. The two children found under the bricks of a fallen chimney, one of them seriously injured. Every member of the family were more or less injured.

Mr. Baldwin Marshall's plantation, four miles from Raymond, was also visited by the tornado. It swept away the workmen's quarters, killing a negro woman and child, eighteen head of cattle, four mules and horses; carrying one of the out-houses two miles off. The corncrib was blown away, not leaving a vestige of corn. Mr. Mullen's residence was blown away. Up to last accounts he had not found it. One portion of the town of Raymond was struck by the tornado, and the residence of Mr. Robinson lifted from the foundation. The current is supposed to have been about one-eighth of a mile in width.

—Vicksburg Herald.

HOW AN INNOCENT MAN WAS CONVICTED AND HUNG.

In the recent trial of the parties charged with the murder of Captain J. F. Gruber, in Georgia, Mr. Tully, one of the counsel for the defence, narrated the following story:

The whole case was made up of circumstantial evidence of the loosest character, and to illustrate how guardedly even the best and strongest circumstantial evidence must be taken, he referred to a trial that took place in this very court about thirty years ago.

Judge Canonge then presided in the court, and Mr. Muzurean was the attorney-general. There then lived on the Bayou road a man about 25 or 30 years old. He was not an educated nor a wealthy man, but he was honest and had a good heart. Having had a limb broken, he was very infirm in health. He made his livelihood by going to the Bayou St. John every evening and catching fish to sell in the market the next morning. One moonlight night, while sitting on the bayou fishing as usual, he saw a lady dressed in white, in company with a gentleman, walking on the road beside the bayou. They were quarrelling as they passed him, and his attention was attracted by hearing them quarrel.

After they passed, he resumed his fishing and waited until he had caught his usual supply. He then started home with his basket. As he reached the place known as the "Coquet" he heard a loud cry. Advancing in the direction of the sound, he saw a woman in a white gown lying on the pavement, and coming to the woman, he perceived that a dagger had been stabbed into her bosom. Thinking to relieve her, he took the dagger by the handle and drew it out. As he did so, a watchman grasped him. The woman was killed.

The poor fisherman was tried for the murder. The case was made out clearly against him. He had been detected in the very act, bending over the body of the deceased with the weapon in his hand. He was convicted, and was hung at Congo Square. About six months after a trial was going on in Judge Canonge's court. A citizen called as a juror said he did not wish to be on the jury, and wished to speak a few words to the judge. The judge allowed him a private conversation. Supposing that he might have scruples about capital punishment, the judge asked him if that was the reason he objected to being on the jury. "No," he answered, "that is not the reason. I saw the fisherman hung for the murder of my wife. He did not do it. I killed her myself from jealousy." The judge sat petrified. The man made for the door, escaped, and has never been heard of since.

TERRIBLE EARTHQUAKE.—London, Feb. 16. A terrible earthquake occurred in Cephalonia. Every town in the island is in ruins. The loss of life and property is very great. The King of Greece has gone there.

COUSIN SALLY DILLARD.
BY HAMILTON C. JONES.

[It is about time to republish the following amusing story, and we therefore give it a place.]

Scene—A Court of Justice in North Carolina. A beardless disciple of Themis rises and thus addresses the Court: "May it please your worship and you, gentlemen of the jury, since it has been my fortune (good or bad I will not say), to exercise myself in legal disquisition, it has never befallen me to be obliged to prosecute so dufferly marked an assault—a more wilful, violent, and dangerous battery, and finally a more diabolical breach of the peace, has seldom happened in a civilized country; and I dare say it seldom has been your duty to pass upon one so shocking to benevolent feelings, as this which took place over at Captain Rice's in this county; but you will hear from the witnesses."

The witnesses being sworn, two or three were examined and deposed: One said that he heard the noise but did not see the fight; another that he saw the row, but did not know who struck first, and another that he was very drunk and couldn't say much about the skirmish.

Lawyer Chops—I am sorry, gentlemen, to have occupied your time with the stupidity of the witnesses examined. It arises, gentlemen, from a misapprehension on my part. Had I known, as I do, that I had a witness who was acquainted with all the circumstances of the case, and who was able to make himself clearly understood to the court and jury, I should not have trespassed so long on your patience.—Come forward, Mr. Harris, and be sworn.

So forward comes the witness, a fat, chuffy old man, a "lectle" corned, and took his oath with an air.

Chops—Harris, we wish you to tell about the riot that happened the other day at Captain Rice's and a good deal of time has already been wasted in circumlocution, we wish you to be compendious, at the same time as explicit as possible.

Harris—Adzactly (giving the lawyer a knowing wink at the same time clearing his throat,) Captain Rice he gin a treat, cousin Sally Dillard she come over to our house and axed me if my wife she moutn't go. I told cousin Sally Dillard that my wife was poorly, being as how she had a touch of rheumatics in the hip, and the big swamp was up in the road, there havin' been a great deal of rain lately, but howsomever as it was she, cousin Sally Dillard, my wife she mout go. Well, cousin Sally Dillard then axed me if Mose he moutn't go. I