

its enduring character; its blasting effect upon all connected with him; the honor of the State, and above all, the important fact that no appeal could lie, from the decision of the Senate, demanded the most unprejudiced and dispassionate enquiry, and free discussion of his cause.

Therefore, we most solemnly protest against the conviction and expulsion of Mr. Bennett, as a dangerous precedent, which in the ever-changing fortunes of Party, renders every public man's character insecure—because we believe he had not a fair and impartial trial—because we believe the whole strength of evidence was in favor of his innocence, and because he was deprived of the free liberty of counsel, and a dangerous blow has thus been given to the inestimable privilege of freedom of debate.

Whitwell Stallings, Larkin Stowe,
W. A. Jeffers, Asa Biggs,
Geo. W. Thompson, Owen Holmes,
Thos. N. Cameron, Robert Melvin,
Robert H. Hester, C. Eldridge,
Thos. J. Pastar, John Walker,
Geo. D. Boyd, James Tomlinson,
Jno. H. Drake, Jr., E. G. Speight,
John Reich, E. C. Gavin,
John Ezum, J. K. Hill,
Geo. C. Eaton, L. A. Guyton,
Louis D. Wilson, W. N. Edwards,

RALPH, January 4, 1845.

South Carolina and Massachusetts.

MASSACHUSETTS INCENDIARISM.

Our readers recollect the expulsion from Charleston, S. C. of Samuel Hoar, the abolition emissary sent by Massachusetts to put a stop to the laws of South Carolina in relation to the imprisonment of free negroes. When Hoar went home he wrote the following account of his exploits in Charleston, which we copy for the amusement of our readers. He says he arrived in Charleston on Thursday, November 22d, and then proceeds—

On the next morning, which was Friday, I called on Mr. Eggleston, the gentleman who had received before me an appointment to this agency by the Government of Massachusetts, and requested him to introduce me to the Mayor of the City of Charleston. This I did for the purpose of procuring access to the records of orders on sentences to imprisonment of our colored seamen, or other citizens. Mr. Eggleston readily acceded to my request, but observed that, in his opinion, it would be best that he should first see the Mayor and explain to him my purposes, before I should go to his office to be introduced to him. To this I assented, and he left me in his office to await his return. He was absent a considerable time, and on his return he informed me that the Mayor was at Columbia, where the Legislature was in session; that he had been conversing with the gentleman who temporarily discharged the duties of Mayor, and that they both concluded it would be best to wait the return of the Mayor, before attempting to do any thing relating to the business on which I was sent. I accordingly passed the remainder of the time, the Mayor not having returned, awaiting his arrival, till Monday afternoon, without meeting any occurrence worth relating.

On the afternoon of Monday I was informed that Governor Hammond had communicated my letter to the Legislature at Columbia, and that it had raised a great commotion. After conversing some time on the subject, I walked out from my lodgings some distance, and on returning, at dark, I met at the hotel where I lodged three gentlemen, standing in the piazza near the door. As soon as I ascended the steps one of them stepped forward and said—“Is your name Hoar, sir?” I answered yes. He then said, “I am the Sheriff of Charleston District, and I have some business with you, sir.” This he uttered with great warmth and earnestness. He then introduced me to one of the other gentlemen as the acting Mayor of the city and one of the Aldermen, and the others as another Aldermen. I invited them to walk up into a common sitting room of the house.

When seated the sheriff inquired of me what my business was in Charleston. I answered that I had communicated my business to the Governor of South Carolina, and stated to him in substance what my business was. He then said “It is suspected that you are an Abolitionist, and have come here to accomplish some of their measures.” I dissipated a little, doubting whether it would be proper to say whether I was an Abolitionist or not, but soon concluded that I would endeavor to remove all pretenses of that kind, and informed him that I was no Abolitionist, that I had been for many years a member of the Colonization Society, between whom and the Abolitionists there was not much harmony. He then said, “some suspect that this is all a hoax; you never got no credentials.” This was true. Not having any negotiations with the Governor I had not thought it necessary to send him a copy of my commission. I answered that I had supposed the Governor would take my word for the facts I had stated to him, but that I had a commission from the Governor of Massachusetts which I was willing to exhibit to any one who desired to see it. He desired to see it, and I went to my room, brought and delivered it to him.

I am uncertain whether I offered to let him take a copy of it, or whether he first requested permission to take a copy, but I gave permission to have made a copy of the commission and of the resolves of the Legislature on which it was founded. He then said, “it is considered a great insult on South Carolina by Massachusetts, to send an agent here on such business. This city is highly incensed.—You are to great danger, and you had better leave the city as soon as possible.” I answered that I had been sent there by the Government of Massachusetts on lawful business, and that I could not leave the city until I had at least attempted to perform that business. He then produced a letter which he said he had received from the Attorney General of that State, and read to me a part of it, in which he urged the avoidance of a resort to lynching, saying that it would disgrace the city, and adding that he did not know on whom he could call with more propriety than on the sheriff to prevent this process. After reading this part he said it was unnecessary to read the rest; that he should endeavor at the hazard of his life, to defend me, but he added, either that he doubted whether he could do it, or that he did not think he could do it. He repeated several times and with great earnestness that the citizens regarded my mission as a great insult from Massachusetts, and that as a friend, he would advise me as the only means of safety, to leave the city as soon as possible. I gave him substantially the same answer as above stated, and after one of the Aldermen had offered to give me a receipt for the papers, if I desired it, which I told him was unnecessary, they left me, saying the papers should be returned by 9 o'clock the next morning.

On Tuesday morning I waited at my lodgings until about ten o'clock, and not hearing from the Sheriff, I walked out and soon met him on horse back, coming to me, to return my papers. After delivering them to me, he repeated the remarks he had made on the preceding evening, on the danger I incurred by remaining in the city. After starting in strong terms and in an earnest manner, the excited state of the city, and my danger, he said

“What do you expect? You can never get a verdict, and if you should, the Marshal would need all the troops of the United States to enforce the judgment.” I answered, that that was not my business; that my business was, if I could to procure a judgment. We then separated and I returned soon to my lodgings.

In the course of the forenoon four or five gentlemen called on me as friends, professing—and I have no doubt truly—to disapprove of the threatened violence of the citizens, but confirming what the Sheriff had told me respecting the commotion in the city. They informed me of the various plans in agitation for ridding the city of my presence.—The mild and most lenient measure which they mentioned was, that I should be taken, carried on board one of the New York packets and sent to New York. I told them that if that was the manner in which I was to be disposed of, I should prefer being sent by the Wilmington boat and the land route by which I had come to the city; but that I could not voluntarily leave the city until I had performed the business on which I was sent. Their statements did not materially differ in any thing else from those made by the Sheriff.

In the evening of the same day, a gentleman to whom I had received a letter of introduction from a friend in Boston, called on me, and said that the Sheriff had offered, if I would leave the city, that he would, to use his expression, agree on a case, to be submitted to the Circuit Court of the United States first, and then carried to the Supreme Court for final decision. I told him that I would do it; that I had no desire to remain in the city after my business should be accomplished, and the Sheriff having before informed me that he had then no citizens of Massachusetts in his custody, I observed that if we could agree on a statement of fact, it would very much expedite my departure.

I had procured in Boston a number of the names of colored seamen, who had been taken out of Massachusetts vessels at Charleston and there imprisoned under the law in question, in the name of either of two of whom I felt authorized to commence a suit. It was agreed between my informer and me that I should meet a number of gentlemen at the Sheriff's office, the next morning at nine o'clock, for the purpose of attempting to make this arrangement. At about nine o'clock the next morning, which was Wednesday, I accordingly went to the Sheriff's office, but found neither the Sheriff nor any other of the gentlemen mentioned there. I was informed by one of the Sheriff's Clerks that he had stepped out on some business, but would probably return in a few minutes. I waited probably half or three quarters of an hour, and not returning, I was about to leave the office, and the Clerk said if I would name an hour when I would be there, he would inform the Sheriff, and he probably would then meet me. I named twelve o'clock, and at that time returned to the office, and there found the Sheriff.

On stating to him the arrangement which was made on the preceding evening, he said that the gentleman had represented correctly his proposal, but that on father reflection and consultation he must retract the offer, that he might by that course thwart the purposes of the State; and besides, that he had not been long in office, and he did not know that there was any case which would properly present the question to be tried; but however that might be, he could not execute the agreement. At this meeting he informed me that Gov. Hammond had given some assurance at Columbia, which removed all personal objections to me, but repeated, in substance, what he had before said of the insult by Massachusetts, in sending any person here on such business, and their determination to rid themselves of me by some means.

On leaving the Sheriff's office, I was going to a house more distant from my lodgings than the office. When I had proceeded not more than one or two rods from the door, a man decently dressed and of middle age, with a cane or club grasped firmly in his hand came up to me and said, “Is your name Hoar?” I answered “Yes.” He then said, you had better be travelling, and the sooner the better for you, I can tell you; if you stay here until to-morrow morning, you will feel something you will not like, I'm thinking.” He did not strike nor offer to strike, but his manner was even more insolent than his language. I made no reply, but walked on to the place for which I had started. On my return by the office, a short time after, I did not see this man. A number of young men were assembled on the opposite corner of the street, by whom I passed without any molestation.

About two or half past two o'clock on the same day, Dr. Whitledge, to whom I had been introduced by a letter from a friend of his in Boston, with whom I had conversed several times, and who, when the excitement first commenced, had said he did not think the citizens would proceed to acts of violence, called on me at my lodgings. This gentleman, not yet an old man, had been in the army during nearly the whole of the late war with England, and for some time after its close; now, as I was informed, at the head of his profession as a physician in the city, and sustaining as high and a pure character as any man in Charleston. I mention his character and standing to show the ground of confidence in him. He requested me to go where we might be by ourselves, and seemed anxious lest we should not be overheard. When by ourselves, I observed that he was much agitated. He once or twice attempted to speak, but failed, and averted his face from me.

When he did speak, he said that he felt unutterable mortification in making the communication which he felt bound to make to me; that the state of things actually existed which he could not have thought possible in Charleston; that he had been round in different parts of the city, and had just then come from the City Council; that my danger was not only great, but immediate; that the people were assembled and assembling in groups; that nothing seemed wanting but some one to say “Now is your time!” to bring on the attack, that I might get safely out of the city.

He informed me where I could procure a carriage, and go to his plantation, about twenty miles from the city, where his family then were, where he said I should be hospitably received, and where I might remain until I could fix on another measure. He said that the roads were muddy; that I could not arrive at his house before dark and mentioned a tavern where he thought I might lodge in safety that night, and proceed on my journey in the morning. He added, that if I desired it he would accompany me. It occurred to me, that my daughter, who had accompanied me, though in the same house, was fortunately lodged in a room quite remote from mine, and in the vicinity of a number of women; that no odium had been excited towards her, and that she probably would be as safe as the other women in the house. After a moment's reflection, I answered Dr. Whitledge, that if I should then leave the city, I could not afterwards return to it; that to return after thus leaving it would place me in a worse situation than was the present; that I should not know where to go from his house, for should I run away from duty, I should be ashamed to return to Massachusetts, that I must decline the

acceptance of his kind offer, and that whatever might happen, I must abide the event. He did not urge me to change my determination, but after a little more conversation, left me.

I expected the attack during the following night. One gentleman, unsolicited, assured me that he would make common cause, and take his chance with me. The night passed without any riotous proceedings about the house. I did not then know what prevented the outbreak, but afterwards understood that it was by the spread of the information that the conductors of the affair had resolved on the milder measure of removing me to the boat.

On Thursday I told a friend, with whom I often conversed, of the assault on me near the Sheriff's office, and described to him as well as I could, the person of the assailant. He told me he believed the assailant to be one of the Sheriff's officers. About noon, on Tuesday, three men, Mr. Rose, the President of one of the Charleston banks, Mr. Mazzyck and Mr. Magrath, the two last lawyers in that city, called at my lodgings. I had not seen either of them before. They told me their names, and said they had come to see if they could induce me to leave the city. I answered them, as I had before answered the Sheriff and others, who had made a similar proposal. They entered into an argument to convince me that, as the state of things then was in the city, I ought to depart from it. I answered them as well as I was able, stating the lawful nature of my business, and the necessity I was under of endeavoring to perform it. After perhaps half an hour spent in conversation, Mr. Rose said that a number of gentlemen would call on me about two o'clock, and conduct or escort me to the boat. I am uncertain which expression he used. I told him I was well aware that fighting, on my part, would be foolish; that I should attempt nothing of the kind; that I was too old to run; and that they would find me there, to be disposed of as they should think proper. They said that I should have time to prepare for my departure, as the boat would not leave Charleston till about three o'clock. When they were about to leave, I told them I had a daughter with me. Mr. Rose answered, “It is that which creates or creates our embarrassment.” They left me about one o'clock.

These men, used no violent or harsh language.—Their style and demeanor were gentlemanly.—But they indicated that their purpose was determined. My daughter and I then prepared for our departure, and awaited the arrival of those who were to remove us till two o'clock, and till three o'clock, but no one came. I did not then know the reason of this; but learned, before night, that an accident had prevented the arrival of the boat at the usual hour. She did arrive and depart, however, before dark; but I heard nothing more, that day, from my morning visitors.

In the evening of Thursday, the Sheriff called on me. I was sitting in a common parlor, where there were several others, and supposing that he had some special business with me, I arose to attend him to some more private apartment. On observing this, he said, “I have no special business with you; I merely called to see you,” or something of that kind. We then sat down and conversed a few minutes on some common subject. He then said, “The city is now quiet, and I am going to leave it in the morning.” I then related to him the occurrence at the door of his office. “Oh!” said he, an officer of mine witnessed the transaction, immediately informed me of it, and I went out.” He probably might have gone out, but I did not see him. I inquired of the Sheriff the name of the man who made the assault. He said it was not best to expose him, and I have not since seen him.

On Friday, about noon, Dr. Whitledge called on me and informed me that the keeper of the Hotel where I lodged, had presented to the City Government a request that they would take measures to remove me from his house, to preserve it from the impending danger. He had never requested me to leave his house, nor in any way intimated to me such a desire. That he should not wish to have his house subjected to the management of a mob could be easily understood; but why he should apply to the City Government to remove me, without mentioning the subject to me, I do not know. This I presented to me a subject of some difficulty. That I could not stay longer in that house was quite certain. I believed that there was two gentlemen, either of whom would receive me into their house, should I request it. But whether I ought to ask it or even to accept the offer if made, appeared to me by no means certain. Should I enter any private house to reside there, it would be in more danger than the Hotel where I was; and that it would expel all the females and children from the house, and subject the owner, should he remain there, to equal danger with myself, seemed to be necessary consequences.

I had not settled this question with myself, or determined what course I should pursue, when a waiter informed me, that some gentlemen wished to see me in the hall below. I went down into the hall and found there, Mr. Rose and his associates, surrounded by a considerable number of men in the hall, and an assembly about the door, in the piazza, and on the side of the street. There were a number of carriages, I know not how many, standing by the house. Mr. Rose announced the purpose for which he had come, to conduct me to the boat.

On the preceding evening, a gentleman informed me, that a story was in circulation in the city, that I had consented to leave the city. I told him there was not the least foundation in truth for the report. He said he had so understood before, and had told his informant that he did not believe it. I told him that I should prevent any misunderstanding on that point. As soon as Mr. Rose had mentioned the purpose for which they had come, I mentioned the information I had received, and added that I should put that matter beyond doubt; that I had given no such consent, and that if I left the city, it would be because I must, not because I would. Mr. Rose answered, if this were so there was a misunderstanding; that he had understood that for the sake of preserving the peace of the city, or of restoring the peace of the city, I am uncertain which, I had consented to leave it; that he or that they had no power to order me away; that all they could do was to point out to me, or warn me of, what would follow, should I not go. I then repeated to him with precision the language I used to him, as stated above, viz: that I was well aware that fighting on my part would be foolish; that I had done all that I could, with more remarks of a similar purport. Mr. Chadwick, one of the gentlemen, to whom I carried letters from Boston, followed Mr. Eggleston with remarks of similar import. It seemed, then, that there was but one question for me to settle, which was, whether I should walk to a carriage, or be dragged to it. Unless I disregarded the statements of friends as well as foes, and also the preparations which I then saw about me, this, I must conclude, was the only alternative. I could perceive, no use to any State, cause or person, in choosing the latter, and I then, and for the first time, said that I would go. I stepped to the bar, a few feet from me, settled a small bill for board, which remained unpaid; one of the men

pointed out the carriage into which I was to enter; my daughter was called down stairs, we entered the carriage, and a moment after, either the man who pointed out the carriage, or some one else in the crowd, ordered the driver to drive on. We proceeded to the boat without any tumult or further abuse.

After arriving at the boat, a gentleman from Philadelphia, who witnessed the transaction, offered to point out to me a man, whose name he said was Vincent, and who he said he believed had some agency in the management of the line of boats between Charleston and Wilmington, whom he heard in the crowd announce himself as one who had offered himself as a leader of a tar and feather gang, to have been called into the service of the city on the occasion.

I did not then and do not now suppose that the company who visited me on Thursday noon, or the assembly at the hotel on Friday, intended to employ tar and feathers, brickbats, clubs, or any other violence, dangerous to lives or limbs. Indeed, nearly all danger of any thing more than the indignity of the application of so much force as should be necessary to place me in the boat, had passed, even when the managers of the affairs had finally resolved on the mode of removing me.

This, sir, I believe is an exact narrative of the material facts in this case, as I am able to give.

SAMUEL HOAR.
Dec. 20, 1844.
JOHN G. PALFREY, D. D., LL. D.,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

(From the Baltimore Sun.)

TRIAL OF MISS DELIA A. WEBSTER—A CASE SOMEWHAT SIMILAR TO TORREY'S.

In compliance with a general desire expressed by the northern papers to see the evidence on which Miss Delia A. Webster was recently convicted and sentenced to two years' imprisonment at Lexington, Ky., for abducting slaves, the Louisville Journal furnishes the following synopsis of the trial. The mode of carrying off the slaves, it will be seen, was somewhat similar to that by which Mr. Torrey was proved to have abducted Mr. Heckstote's:

Special Term of Fayette County Court.—Richard A. Buckner, jr., presiding—Tuesday, December 17, 1844.

Commonwealth vs. Delia A. Webster and Calvin Fairbanks.

The case coming up for trial, in answer to the question whether she was ready for trial, Miss Webster responded in the affirmative; but demanded a separate trial on the ground that she did not believe she could receive a fair trial if tried jointly with Fairbanks, because of the prejudices existing against him, and of certain evidence which she understood was to be produced against him at the trial by which she believed her cause would be injuriously affected. Having made affidavit to this effect, the motion was granted.

Fairbanks applied for a continuance, and, after some debate, the court granted his application and remanded him to jail.

Miss Webster was then arraigned, and pleaded not guilty. After some difficulty, a jury having been empanelled, the Commonwealth commenced the examination of its witnesses, whose evidence was as follows:

Miss Webster, for six months previous to her arrest, taught school in Lexington, and boarded with a Mrs. Glass. About the first of September a man calling himself Fairbanks came to the house and enquired for her; was told that she was absent; stated that he wished very much to see her, for, though entirely unacquainted with her, he knew some of her friends in Ohio. When Miss W. came in, Fairbanks introduced himself and immediately desired a private conversation with her. They retired to a separate room and remained there together and alone for some time. At Miss Webster's request, Mrs. Glass consented to receive Mr. Fairbanks as a boarder in her house, and from that time until a day or two previous to her arrest, he held long conversations together and seemed desirous of avoiding observation. On Monday, the 23d of September, Fairbanks called on Parker Craig to inquire if he could get a hack to go to Maysville on the next Saturday. Craig told him he could.—On Wednesday he again called, to provide against disappointment. On Saturday he came to Craig and ordered the hack to be sent to Mrs. Glass', where a young lady would join him. He asked if he could get to Paris that night, starting at five o'clock. Craig told him he could—how long it would take him to go to Maysville and return? and was answered four days. He then remarked that he would start at five that evening, go to Paris that night, and Maysville the next day, if it was not too hard a drive. The hack called agreeably to instruction at Mrs. Glass', and Miss Webster got into it with Fairbanks, staying to her landlady that she was going to spend the Sabbath in Versailles with some friends, and would return early on Monday morning. Instead of going directly to Paris as Fairbanks had stated he intended to do, it was proved that the hack was at the hospital at six o'clock, and at the Bruen House in Lexington, at half past six, where two trunks, both of leather, which Fairbanks had left there some days before, were placed upon it. The keeper of the first turnpike gate on the Maysville road proved that no hack passed the gate on that evening before nine or ten o'clock, so that they could not have left Lexington before half past eight or nine. The same night that these transactions are proved to have taken place, Louis, the slave named in the indictment, the property of Messrs Grant and Baxter, escaped together with his wife and child the property of Mr. Bain. The existing heard of Fairbanks and Miss Webster from the tavern keeper at Washington, 4 miles on this side of the Ohio; he says that a hack passed that place on Sunday morning driving rapidly with the curtains all down; that on Monday morning about one o'clock he was aroused by the return of the same hack, out of which came Fairbanks and the prisoner; there were two leather trunks on the hack, as it went down, and none as it returned; the horses were much fatigued; they remained at his house for some two or three hours, when he (the tavern keeper) went out of the room to see about the horses, leaving Miss Webster and Fairbanks alone; when he returned the door was locked and remained so till about four in the morning, when they came out to start; there was no bed in the room; Mr. Music (the tavern keeper) thinking that they were a runaway couple laughed at them a little about it, but they neither acknowledged nor denied such to be the fact.

On Sunday morning early, Mr. Bain found that his servant (the wife and child of Louis) had absconded, taking with them two leather trunks; he proceeded to inquire what hacks had left town, and Craig, hearing it, immediately suspected that they had gone off in his hack with Fairbanks. Traces of hack-wheels were found in the street, where the hack had turned round just by Bain's residence, and these traces were recognized by Craig as the track of his wheels—which he knew by the peculiar conformation of the tire. Bain and Craig started then for Maysville, a few miles the other side of Paris met the hack returning, with Fairbanks and Webster still in it. Fairbanks asked

Craig if he recognized the horses; no, he replied, one of them is not mine. Fairbanks then explained that one of the horses he hired from Craig had died from fatigue in Millersburg, as they went down; they there obtained another which they took with them, and on returning a strange horse, the one he now saw, followed them from Mayslick to Millersburg, where they returned the horse they had hired on going down, and put in the one that had followed them. Craig then asked him where he had been, and he replied, to assist a runaway couple to be married. What were their names, asked he; when Miss Webster sharply told Fairbanks not to answer the question. The driver then proceeded to Lexington—Bain and Craig followed just behind them. Hearing that Miss W. was suspected of stealing negroes, Mrs. Glass, with a pass-key, entered her room and found in one of her trunks several letters from Oberlin, Ohio; one from Fairbanks, proposing to come over and assist her in running off slaves, &c. These letters the Commonwealth attempted to read, but was not allowed by the court, on the principal laid down in Greenleaf and the authority of the cases there cited that the mere possession of letters, not proved to be answered, is no evidence of acquiescence in their contents. In the mean time, Craig and Bain returned with the prisoners, and Fairbanks was immediately searched by the jailer, and a letter, found in his possession, was attempted to be read by the Commonwealth, on the ground that on proof of a conspiracy, the acts and declarations of one spectator in pursuit of this common object is admissible against them all.

The court refused permission to read the letter, there having been as yet no sufficient proof of a conspiracy between Fairbanks and Webster, which must be established at least prima facie, before the acts or declaration of one could be received against the other. It was then proved that in a conversation held subsequently to her arrest, Miss Webster declared that she had gone with Fairbanks to assist a runaway couple to get married; that afterwards she said that Fairbanks, who pretends to be a preacher, had persuaded her to go to Millersburg with him as he had some ministerial duties there to attend to. In another conversation she was asked where the negroes got in the hack? She answered no negroes got in. But between this place and Paris three persons, a man, a woman, and a child, (mark the coincidence) got into the hack; but added, they were all white persons to her unknown. Again she stated that Fairbanks had deceived her, and under pretence of taking her to Versailles had lured her on to Maysville. The Commonwealth, having previously several times attempted to read the letter of Fairbanks, was now permitted to do so. It bore date the Thursday previous to the day the negroes escaped. After noticing the failure of the writer in his attempt to run off a negro woman, the wife of Gilson, a negro who it seems had made his way to Ohio from this neighborhood, he goes on to say that Miss W. and the writer had concluded to carry off three negroes, a man, named Louis, a stout, active boy, his wife and child, and that they would attempt it on the following Saturday, that on arriving at Aberdeen, he would send them on by the daily or underground route, and would then return with Miss W. to Lexington; that he was boarding in the same house with her and that neither was suspected. He says further, that he had already sent his baggage to Cincinnati, (remember the two leather trunks, taken from the Bruen House) and would follow it there as soon as he had seen Miss Webster home. I may probably send you a copy of this letter if you wish it. No evidence of any moment offered by the defence. The jury retired on Friday evening, after hearing the able argument of counsel and brought in on Saturday morning, a verdict of guilty, fixing her punishment at two years imprisonment in the penitentiary. Sentence was pronounced by Judge Beckner on Saturday, January 4th, and the prisoner taken down on Thursday, the 9th, to Frankfort.

INDICEMENT FOR STEALING NEGRO BOY LOUIS, THE PROPERTY OF THOS. GRANT & CO.

Commonwealth vs. Delia A. Webster and Calvin Fairbanks.

INDICEMENT FOR STEALING NEGRO BOY LOUIS, THE PROPERTY OF THOS. GRANT & CO.

INDICEMENT FOR STEALING NEGRO BOY LOUIS, THE PROPERTY OF THOS. GRANT & CO.

INDICEMENT FOR STEALING NEGRO BOY LOUIS, THE PROPERTY OF THOS. GRANT & CO.

NOTICE.

HAVING obtained as Administrator on the Estate of John Witherspoon, deceased, an order from the Mecklenburg County Court, at its January Term, 1845, to sell the NEGROES belonging to the Estate of said deceased, I will expose to public sale, on Friday the 21st of February next, at the late residence of Jno. Witherspoon, dec'd., the negroes, CAMP, HARRIET, AND MARGARET.

Also, any Household and Kitchen Furniture, &c. that may be unsold of that Estate.

JNO. G. WITHERSPOON, Adm'r.
January 31, 1845.

Terms made known on the day of Sale.

ALEXANDER BETHUNE.

WOULD inform his friends and customers, that he has removed his shop to the room one door south of J. B. Kerr's Hotel—formerly kept as the office of the Superior Court Clerk, where he will be gratified to receive a call from such as may wish his service. Having received his Fall and Winter FASHIONS for 1845, he takes pleasure in announcing to his friends and the public that he continues to carry on the

TAILORING BUSINESS.

Of past favors he is not forgetful;—and, from the satisfaction which has been manifested with his efforts to please, he flatters himself that he is able to give general satisfaction.

Charlotte, Jan. 10, 1845.

PAW UP.

DR. THOMAS HARRIS requests those indebted to him to call and settle at the ensuing January or February Courts. He is compelled to settle up his affairs, and those who do not comply with this request, must not complain if they have to pay cost.

He may still be found at his office, opposite the Mansion House, ready to obey the calls of his friends.
Charlotte, Jan. 17, 1845.

State of North Carolina.

MECKLENBURG COUNTY;

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, January Term, 1845.

James J. Gathings, Adm'r. of Jas. Gathings, dec'd.

vs. Julius Holly.

ORIGINAL ATTACHMENT.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the Defendant, Julius Holly, resides beyond the limits of this State; it is ordered by the Court that publication be made in the “Mecklenburg Jeffersonian,” printed in the town of Charlotte, N. C., for six weeks, notifying the said Julius Holly to be and appear before the Justices of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for said County at the Court-house in Monroe, on the 1st Monday in April next, and Replevy, or Judgement absolute and final will be rendered against him.

Witness, Hugh Stewart, clerk of said Court, do hereby certify, the 1st Monday in January, 1845, and the fifty-ninth year of American Independence.
HUGH STEWART, c. c. c.
January, 1845.