

THE RALEIGH STAR AND NORTH CAROLINA GAZETTE.

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"NORTH CAROLINA"—POWERFUL IN MORAL, INTELLECTUAL AND PHYSICAL RESOURCES—THE LAND OF OUR SINES AND THE HOME OF OUR AFFECTIONS.

[THREE DOLLARS A YEAR—IN ADVANCE.]

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From the Rockville, Md. Journal, Oct. 14. SEDUCTION AND MURDER.

A Precious Villain.

A most revolting case of crime came to our knowledge some days since, which we are called upon to record as the facts were stated. Some five years since, a man calling himself Patrick D. Cavanaugh, an Irishman by birth, came to our county, and obtained a situation in the capacity of teacher in the neighborhood of the Cross Roads, in the western part of Rockville District. He there became acquainted with a Mrs. Scott, widow of the late Thomas Beall Scott. After several ineffectual attempts to gain the consent of the relatives of the lady for a union in marriage, it was discovered that he had seduced her, and while in a delicate situation, they were united, and lived together until about six months since, when they separated.

The cause was soon ascertained: he had seduced his step daughter, a girl about fifteen years of age, who lived in the family. She attended a school kept by her father-in-law, as a pupil, until she gave birth to a child, on the 3d of October instant. The day after this occurrence, she appeared in the village of Darnestown where the school was kept, and aroused a suspicion in those who had known her situation. She had been forced from her bed to allay suspicion. A warrant was obtained on Thursday last, and Cavanaugh was arrested at his house, when a search was made for the child. The prisoner stated that the child had died, and was buried in the garden near the house. They then proceeded to disinter the body of the child, when the prisoner interfered, saying that the body was so mangled that it could not be recognised as a human being.

The skull and lower jaw of the infant, upon being examined by Dr. Beall and others, were found broken, and the body other wise mutilated. The jury upon the case gave verdict according to the evidence that the child came to its death by violence inflicted by Cavanaugh, who was fully committed to Montgomery county jail, to await his trial at the November term of the county court for the murder of the child of Margaret A. E. Scott. The prisoner is about thirty-five years of age, of a repulsive appearance, and has been in this country about nine years. He has generally borne a bad character in that neighborhood where he resided; and he was accused with inducing his step-daughter to steal \$100 from her grand father, the money having been found upon him.

MARRIAGE.

Marriage is to a woman at once the happiest and saddest event of her life, it is the promise of future bliss, raised on death of all present enjoyment. She quits her home, her parents, her occupations, her amusements, every thing on which she has hitherto depended for comfort, for affection, for kindness, for pleasure. The parents by whose advice she has been guided—the sister to whom she has dared to impart the every embryo thought and feeling—the brother who has played with her, by turns the counsellor and counselled—and the young children, to whom she has been the mother and playmate—all are to be forsaken at one fell stroke; every former tie is loosened; the spring of every hope and action is to be changed; and yet she flies with joy into the untrodden path before her. Buoyed up by the confidence of requited love, she bids a fond and grateful adieu to the life that is past, and turns with excited hopes and pious anticipation to the happiness to come. Then to the man who can blight such fair hopes—who can treacherously lure such a heart from its peaceful enjoyment, and the watchful protection of home—who can coward like break the confidence which love has inspired. Wo to him who has too early withdrawn the tender plant from the props and stays of discipline in which she has been nurtured, and yet make no effort to supply their places; for on him be the responsibility of her errors—on him who has first taught her, by his example, to grow careless of her duty, and then expose her with a weakened spirit and unsatisfied heart, to the wild storms and the wily temptations of a sinful world.

KEEP OUT OF THE KITCHEN.

"Where ignorance is bliss
'Tis folly to be wise."

In our college days, we strolled into the kitchen of the great hall, being "naturally curious" to learn how cooking was managed on a scale so extensive as to meet the wants of some two hundred students. It was a quarter of an hour before breakfast, and an enormous kile, filled with coffee, (as it was denominated) hung gloomily over the fire. As its contents boiled and bubbled, we observed, ever and anon, some dark substance, evidently too large to be a grain of coffee, rising to the surface, and instantly ducking down, as if its deeds were evil. What was it? Of that very same liquid in fifteen minutes we were to partake; we were to persuade our palate that this was coffee, despite of all insinuations that it was made of poplar leaves and rye. What could that mysterious black substance be? Was it a sturgeon, or a negro's head, or a stove pipe? The question was one of great personal interest—curiosity took the alarm—our evil star had provided a cane—we plunged it into the boil and lo! behold us, and raised to the fair light of a laughing morn, an old hat. Heaven! what a discovery—even now we shudder at the horrid recollection!

In a few minutes we were at the breakfast hall, carrying the hat on the cane point. There were our classmates masticating, with all their might, the toughest bread in Christendom, and pouring down their devoted throats cup after cup of the infernal beverage. I took my place next to my old friend, Frank Stanley.

"Frank, what are you drinking?"

"Coffee."

"Will you take your oath of that?"

"What do you mean?"

"I have been in the kitchen—I have made a terrible discovery—put down that cup for mercy's sake."

Here the whole table caught the alarm, and "speak out, speak out," resounded on all sides.

Fellow Juniors, you fondly imagine that you have been drinking coffee—no such thing—you have been drinking HAT-SOUP—here is the hat itself,"—holding up the still reeking and horrible mass, which had been boiled to a polygon—"five minutes ago I fished this out of the coffee-kettle!"

That same Junior Class was composed of as many reckless dare devils as were ever congregated under one roof—they cared nothing for thunder claps, or stages in process of being capsize—they had once set at defiance all the militia of—county; but this discovery was too much for them—every one was appalled, they all left the room muttering execrations. That night the cook was tared and feathered, and rode on a rail, and the keeper of this hall was burnt in effigy. I never took another cup of college coffee.

The story has its moral. Curiosity, which kicked Eve out of Eden, and sent Dr. Faustus to the old Nicholas, (famously called Old Nick,) is as fatal to the physical as it is to the intellectual appetite. The tree of knowledge is not the tree of life—and if we gather the fruit of the former, we lose our relish for that iniquitude—if you live in after-dinner dread of apoplexy—in three weeks you will be as thin as Cassius, without his "hungry look."—But if you wish to enjoy the good things of life, seek not to be wise, but, above all things, keep out of the kitchen.

NEWSPAPER BORROWERS

A Good Joke.

A joke, which we copy for the amusement of those who annoy the readers of a newspaper by sending to borrow it, appears in the Baltimore Sun, as a sort of commentary to a paragraph which appeared in the Ledger. A Mr. S. sat reading the paper at home in the morning, before leaving for his store, when the boy of a neighbor entered, with the usual errand upon his tongue, which he delivered in the usual way. "Mr. S., pappy wants to borrow your Sun a few minutes this morning." "Tell your pappy," replied Mr. S., "that I am using my Sun, but, drawing a penny from his pocket and handing it to the boy, there's a penny, which I am not using just now, with which you can buy one. Tell him he needn't put himself out of the way about returning it to-day. I will send for it when I want it, the same as I frequently have to do for my paper." Mr. S. has been allowed the use of his own newspaper since, without annoyance from that neighbor. The same result attended a practical joke which a subscriber of the Ledger once played off upon an inveterate borrower. Finding that he could never get a sight of his paper in the morning until his neighbor had first perused it, he subscribed for two copies, and had one regularly served at his neighbor's door at the same time that he received his own. This put the newspaper borrower, who is always inconsistent people, into a great passion, but it saved the subscriber from any more annoyances from that quarter.

THE RESULT OF AN EXECUTION.

A letter from Stockholm of the 31 ult. says—"Yesterday the execution of a man, named Breifeldt, took place for murder, robbery, and incendiarism. Two curious events marked this punishment. In Sweden the pain of death consists in decollation with an axe, and for this purpose the delinquent is placed on a block, before which a trench is dug, into which the head falls, and where the body of the culprit is afterward thrown, and then covered over with earth. There exists among the common people a strange belief that the blood of a decapitated person taken internally is a sovereign cure for epilepsy, and the custom handed down from time immemorial is to permit the spectators to take the blood. As soon as Breifeldt's head had fallen, an elderly peasant woman rushed forward with a morsel of bread in her hand, to soak it in the sanguinary stream spouting from the trunk, but just as she was stretching forth her hand one of her fingers seized her, and she fell dead into the trench. The other incident which marked the day was caused by a quarrel which arose between a porter and a carpenter. The former at last gave the latter a blow in the face, on which the other, slipping behind, struck him a violent blow with an axe, and split his skull to the neck. The murderer was immediately arrested, and, when interrogated before a magistrate, declared that the execution of the day had suggested to him the idea of using the axe. He was previously noted for his good conduct.

BLUCHER.

He was as brave as a lion, an adroit and ready tactician, and, as Bonaparte observed of the British soldier, never knew when he was beaten. "His jests," says the

Quarterly Review, "frequently of a description ill calculated for chaste ears, extorted grim smiles from lips black with the cartridge, and sent laughter through the column, while grape shot was tearing its ranks. When he checked his horse in the hottest cannonades to light his pipe at the linstock of the gunner, the piece was probably, not the worse served. Towards the close of the campaign of France, the infirmities of age at one moment almost induced him to contemplate the abandonment of his command, and to retire into the Netherlands; but the spirit triumphed over the flesh, and, though unable to remain in the saddle for the last attack on Montmartre, he gave his orders with calmness and precision from a carriage. His appearance on this occasion must have taxed the gravity of his staff; for, to protect his eyes, then in a state of violent inflammation, the grisly veteran had replaced his cocked hat by a French lady's bonnet and veil!"

PRIVATE BEGINNING.

An Irish mendicant once presented himself at the door of one of the parish houses in the presbytery of Haddington, and inquired with an air of mystery, if the minister were at home. The servant said he was, and added, that if he had any message for him he would carry it up. "No," said the man, "I want to see the minister himself." Mr. was accordingly called, and on making his appearance he demanded of Pat the nature of his business. "Och!" says he, glancing a look towards the servant, "I want a word in saciet wid yer self, please yer reverence." He was accordingly conducted into the minister's study, where, after the door had been carefully shut, he proceeded to unfold his errand in a low whisper. He said, that as he was approaching the village he observed a notice on the toll-bar, prohibiting public begging within the bounds of the parish, and that he was himself a beggar; "but, please yer anor," said he, "I don't want to be after breakin' the parish regulations, so I've made bowld to speak a word to ye in private wid ye, hopin' that yer reverence will be pleased to help a poor Irishman." This was said with such an air of affected secrecy and irresistible drollery, that the clergyman, putting his hands into his pocket, rewarded Pat's inventive wit with the gift of half a crown.

Edinburgh Journal.

JO SACABASIN'S RECEIPT.

Jo, one of our Penobscot Indians—not long since was sued for the sum of \$5, by a white man, before squire Johnston. On the day of the trial Jo made his appearance and tendered the requisite amount for debt and cost, and demanded a receipt in full. Why, Jo, it is not usual—it is entirely unnecessary, said the Squire. "O yes, we want'em receipt, sartin." "I tell you Jo, a receipt will do you no good." "Sartin Squire Johnston, I want um." "What do you want it for, Jo?" O, suppose me die, go to Heaven—then suppose they say, Well, Jo Sacabasin, you owe any man now? Then me say, "No." "Very well—did you payum Ben Johnson?" "O yes, me payum." "Well, then's pose you showum receipt?" Then me have to go way down—and run all over hell to hunt up squire Johnson's.

CANDIDATES FOR GOVERNOR.

The following named gentlemen are all, we believe, who have been spoken of in the public prints as suitable persons to be run for the office of Chief Magistrate of this State at the next election:

Whigs—Wm. A. Graham, Charles Manly, Edward Stanly, Andw. Joyner, Kenneth Rayner, Frederick J. Hill, Judge Settle, Gen. Patterson, Josiah Collins, William W. Cherry, Hon. Wm. B. Shepard, Gen. Alfred Dockery, Hon. Geo. E. Badger, Hon. John H. Bryan, John Kerr.

Democrats—Michael Hoke, Arch'd Arrington and Wm. A. Blount.

A man named James McGuire, a drover, walked out of a door in the second story of a tavern in Georgetown on Sunday, whilst intoxicated, and was killed instantly.

The education of our children, said John Adams to his wife, is never out of my mind. Train them to virtue. Habituate them to industry, activity and spirit. Make them consider every vice as shameful and unmanly. Fire them with ambition to be useful. Make them disdain to be destitute of any useful or ornamental knowledge.

Shall I have your hand? said a New York exquisite to a belle, as the dance commencing.—With all my heart, was the soft response.

Why is a newspaper like a tooth-brush? Because everybody should have one of his own, and not borrow his neighbor's.

EARLY AMERICAN HEROISM.

During one of the former wars between France and England, in which the then Governor of the State of New York, an individual, a member of the Society of Friends, of the name of _____, commanded a fine ship, which sailed from an eastern port to a port in England. This vessel had a strong and effective crew, but was totally unarmed. When near the destined port, she was chased and ultimately overhauled by a French vessel of war. Her commander used every endeavor to escape, but see-

ing from the superior sailing of the Frenchman, that his capture was inevitable, he quietly retired below. He was followed into the cabin by his cabin boy, a youth of activity and enterprise, named Charles Wager; he asked his commander if nothing more could be done to save the ship, his commander replied that it was impossible, that everything had been done that was practicable, there was no escape for them, and they must submit to be captured. Charles then returned upon deck, and summoned the crew around him; he stated in a few words what was their captain's conclusion, then, with an elevation of mind, dictated by a soul formed for enterprise and noble daring, he observed, "If you will place yourselves under my command, and stand by me, I have conceived a plan by which the ship may be rescued, and we in turn become the conquerors." The sailors, no doubt feeling the ardor, and inspired by the courage of their youthful and gallant leader, agreed to place themselves under his command. His plan was communicated to them, and they awaited with firmness the moment to carry their enterprise into effect. The suspense was of short duration, for the Frenchman was quickly alongside, and as the weather was fine, immediately grappled fast to the unoffending merchant ship. As Charles had anticipated, the exulting conquerors, clated beyond measure with the acquisition of so fine a prize, poured into his vessel in crowds, cheering and huzzain; and not foreseeing any danger, they left but very few men on board their ship.

Now was the moment for Charles, who, giving his men the signal sprang at their head on board the opposing vessel; while some seized the arms which had been left in profusion on her deck, and with which they soon overpowered the few men left on board, the others, by a simultaneous movement, relieved her from the grapplings, which united the two vessels. Our hero now having the command of the French vessel, seized the helm, and placing her out of boarding distance, hailed, with the voice of a conqueror, the discomfited crew of Frenchmen who were left on board the peaceful bark he had just quitted, and summoned them to follow close in his wake, or he would blow them out of the water, a threat they well knew he was very capable of executing, as their guns were loaded during the chase. They sorrowfully acquiesced in his commands, while the gallant Charles steered into port, followed by his prize. The exploit excited universal applause. "The master of the merchant vessel was examined by the Admiralty, when he stated the whole of the enterprise as it occurred, and declared that Charles Wager had planned and effected the gallant exploit, and that to him alone belonged the honor and credit of the achievement. Charles was immediately transferred to the British navy, appointed a midshipman, and his education carefully superintended. He soon after distinguished himself in action, and underwent a rapid promotion, until at length he was created an Admiral, and known as Sir Charles Wager. It is said that he always held in veneration and esteem that respectable and conscientious Friend, whose cabin-boy he had been, transmitted yearly to his old master, as he termed him, a handsome present of Malacca, to cheer his declining days.

PRODUCTIVE LANDS.

A Mr. Perkins, in the State of Maine, says that he raised the following articles on only 30 acres of land. It is a strong contrast to the small product (comparatively) of many large farms. This product is enough to support four families. Mr. P. will grow rich on 30 acres, while many grow poor on 500.

"Raised the past year from 30 acres of land, 700 bushels of potatoes, 80 bushels of barley, 25 bushels of beets, 14 bushels of wheat, 10 bushels of beans, 4 tons mowed oats, 6 tons English hay, 10 tons meadow hay, 40 bushels corn, 20 bushels carrots—75 chickens and turkeys, and a great variety of garden sence. I have killed one hog, weighed 500 lbs. mabe 400 lbs. of butter, kept three cows, a pair of oxen, three heifers, two steers, eight sheep, and four hogs."

THE YANKEE IN MAIN-STREET.

"I calculate I couldn't drive a trade with you to-day," said a true specimen of the Yankee pedlar, as he stood at the door of a merchant in Main-street.

"I calculate you calculate about right, for you cannot," was the sneering reply.

"Wal! I guess you needn't get huffy about it. Now here's a dozen real genuine razor strops, worth two dollars and a half—you may have 'em for two dollars."

"I tell you I don't want any of your trash; so you had better be going."

"Wal now I declare! I'll bet you five dollars if you made an offer for them are strops, we'll have a trade yet."

"Done!" replied the merchant, placing the money in the hands of a bystander. The Yankee deposited the like sum—when the merchant offered him a picayune for the strops.

"They're yours," said the Yankee as he quietly fob'd the strops.

"But," he added, with great apparent honesty, "I calculate a joke a joke, and if you don't want them strops, I'll trade back."

The merchants countenance brightened—"You are not so bad a chap, after all; here are your strops, give me the money."

"There it is," said the Yankee, as he received the strops and passed over the picayune.

Yune. "A trade's a trade—and now you're wide awake, in earnest, I guess the next time you trade with that are pic, you'll do a leetle better than to buy razor strops."

And away walked the pedlar with his strops and wagger, amid the shouts of the laughing crowd.

St. Louis Arid.

IRON STEAM SHIP.

The success of Lieut. HUNTER's experiment of submerged wheels for war steamers has been, so far proved by the performance of "Union" that the Government has authorized the construction of another vessel on the same plan at Pittsburgh. This new steamer is to be of iron and of the following dimensions—185 feet long, with a depth of nineteen feet, and thirty-two feet beam. She will measure nine hundred or a thousand tons burthen. Lieut. Hunter will himself superintend the building of her.

The *Princeton*, recently built under the superintendence of Capt. STOCKTON with submerged propellers at the stern, is said to move with great ease and swiftness. If it shall be found that both plans are good and that submerged wheels at the sides or submerged propellers at the stern may be used with efficiency, a great improvement will be secured in the construction of war steamers. No other nation has yet demonstrated the efficiency of either plan in a satisfactory manner.

The use of iron in the construction of war steamers is another thing worthy of especial notice. If the coal and iron of Great Britain have been, as some say, the chief elements of her greatness and the main supports of her ascendancy over the nations of Europe, the new use to which those important agents may be put in the construction and propulsion of war vessels must add a value to them heretofore unknown. In respect to a profuse supply of iron and coal no country is more highly favoured than our own; and we may with reason look forward to the realization of the vast advantages which these natural resources furnish. A stable and consistent policy looking to our domestic means and industry as the surest reliance upon which to rest the hopes of the patriot statesman and citizen—as the firmest foundation for a steady growth of national prosperity—cannot but ensure annually enlarged additions to public and private wealth from the mineral treasures with which our hills are so abundantly stored. Our coal and iron will be more valuable to us than mines of gold and silver would be. The former when wrought into use, while they increase our store of value, will show that industry and manly energy have been at work; that ingenuity has been active in fashioning the steam material into forms of usefulness; and thus while wealth is gained, the faculties of the mind and the hardy qualities of honest labour are strengthened to preserve us from the inefficiency which wealth without industry generally produces.

Balt. Amer.

PROVIDENTIAL ESCAPE.

The Rev. Mr. Dall, of Oxford, N. C., who was on his way to Yanceyville, to attend Presbytery made the most miraculous escape from premature death, on Tuesday last, that we ever chronicled. He was riding in a Sulky, and while crossing Country Line Bridge, at this place, his horse became unmanageable and fell over the abutment of the Bridge, which dashed the Sulky into fragments and threw Mr. D. at great length against the ground, his head brushing a post in the fall, that must have shattered the skull-bone had it come in more intimate contact with the post. Fortunately, however, the Reverend gentleman escaped without getting hurt in the least degree—a circumstance so strange as to justify the belief that Providence interposed.

A CONSPIRACY AT WARSAW.

A London letter writer remarks, that "the state of Poland, however apparently helpless and hopeless, has of late called forth an additional feeling of sympathy. Her nationality appears to slumber only; for a well organized conspiracy has been discovered at Warsaw, consisting of 2,000 persons, the object was to effect a revolution. About 500 have been arrested. God preserve them."

A FOURIER RIOT IN GEORGIA.

Gen. Brisbane, a devoted advocate of Fourierism, and who has for sometime past been attempting to test the system on a large scale in Georgia has had a difficulty with the Ocmulgee and Flint Railroad, Irwin county, in that State, which had nearly resulted in the destruction of himself and family. The militia of Columbus turned out under Col. Fitt, and bore off Gen. Brisbane and family from the scene of disorder. The cause of the insubordination of the laborers is not stated. Gen. Brisbane was superintendent of the road.

It is said that water-pipes made of glass, and coated with bitumen, are being made at Lyons, bearing a greater pressure, and thirty per cent. cheaper than iron.

THE OREGON.

The Madisonian, alluding to this question says, "If we are not mistaken, it will be settled one way or the other during this Administration."

RARE VISIT.

On Wednesday last [says the Portsmouth Journal] a strange animal with a head out of the water somewhat resembling a horse's but a little shorter, was discovered in our river between Portsmouth and Piscataqua bridges. Messrs. William and Joseph Huntress went in pursuit of it, and fired at it several times without apparent effect. Thursday morning he was again discovered about a mile below Piscataqua bridge. After being fired at several times, the animal, moaning loudly, made for the shore, when he was captured. It was found to be one of the largest size hair seals, the *VITULINA* or sea calf. It was 8 feet 7 inches in length girth 5 feet 9 inches, and weighed about 600 lbs. The general length of this species full grown is from five to six feet.

COURTSHIP.

An exchange indulges in the following: "Courtship is a consequence of original sin. Adam and Eve did not do anything of the sort. There was no blowing out the light and kissing behind the door with then—no popping the question, or sending wedding cake to the printer—the great mother of the human race wasn't as delicate as our modern ladies, she loved Adam, and said so, and there was an end to it. Now, if a young man loves a girl, he must be mighty cautious how he tells her, for if there's any one near to catch her, she's sure to faint—at courts it would not be proper to fall in his arms, such a thing would be highly indecorous."

A TYPOGRAPHICAL ERROR.

An exchange paper heads an article, progress of Purpism in New York. The editor meant to write Puseyism, though we know not which of them is progressing more rapidly in Gotham.

Jeremy Taylor's nightly prayer for himself and his friends was, for God's merciful deliverance and preservation from the violence and rule of passion, from a servile will and a commanding lust; from pride and vanity, from false opinion and ignorant confidence, from improvidence and prodigality, from envy and the spirit of slander, from sensuality, from presumption and despair, from a state of temptation and a hardened spirit, from delaying of repentance and persevering in sin, from unthankfulness and irreligion, from seducing others; from all infatuation of soul, folly and madness; from wilfulness, self love and vain ambition, from a vicious life and an unprovided death.

A TYLER COAT.

They have a style of coat in St. Louis, which they call a Tyler coat. It can be turned as circumstances may require, and worn with either side out—so says the Republican.

FREE TRANSLATION.

A schoolboy, reading Caesar's Commentaries, came to the words—*Caesar transit Alpes summa diligentia*, which, to the astonishment of his master, he translated—"Caesar crossed the Alps on the top of a diligence!" Another in the same class translated the exanple in the Elton Grammar—"Nemomortalium omnibus horis stipit," as follows—"No man knows at what hour the omnibus starts!"

A reverend divine, in 1690, was preaching in Portsmouth on the depravity of the times, and said—"You have forsaken the pious habits of your forefathers, who left the ease and comfort which they possessed in their native land, and came to this howling wilderness to enjoy _____." One of the congregation immediately arose and interrupted him thus—"Sir, you entirely mistake the matter, our ancestors did not come here on account of their religion, BUT TO FISH AND TRADE!"

A novel invention is noticed by the Eastern (Pa.) Whig, which consists of a light wagon and horse, so arranged that if the horse took fright, became fractious, or any other danger threatened, the person in the wagon could in an instant, by simply pulling a strap, disconnect him from the vehicle, which is supplied with a break, and stops on the spot. The wagon and "fixings" may be a novel invention, but it is too much to make the horse a part and portion of the novel invention.

NOTICE.

Committed to the jail in Germantown, Stokes county, on the 13th day of June last, as a runaway, a mulatto boy aged about nineteen years, who tries to pass as a free man, and says he was bound to a Col of Alexander Thomsen, is about five feet, eight inches high, dressed badly, and has the mark of the whip on his back. If runaway, the owner is requested to prove his property and pay charges, otherwise said boy will be dealt with as he law directs.

August 10, 1843. (Price adv 50)