

[From the Southern Literary Messenger.]

THE CAROLINA'S DURING THE REVOLUTION.

A Sketch of the Military Services Performed by GUILFORD DUDLEY, then of the Town of Halifax, North Carolina, during the Revolutionary War.

Rising by times and driving our horses on before us in an oblique direction to our right, we soon gained the road we had left the preceding night, before the dawn of day, and without any interruption, or seeing a living soul, we reached Captain Leggett's on Sugar Creek, about 12 or 14 miles from Charlotte, North Carolina, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon. Here I was astonished to find so many troops who had reached this hospitable mansion before me, said to be about 300, all of whom except a few who had just finished their delicious repast of fat beef steaks, brought that morning from Captain Leggett's harvest fields close by, in his large farm, which was plentifully stocked with horned-cattle and other domestic animals. Not seeing the Captain about the house, I asked Mrs. Leggett if I could get breakfast for myself and two others that were with me; the good lady replied with courtesy, that her husband and his negro men were then in a harvest-field shooting down and slaughtering cattle, which he would soon bring to the house, when we should have breakfast immediately, all the beef that had been killed that morning having been consumed. Her promise was fulfilled, but crowds were continually arriving, all as hungry and weary as ourselves, which delayed our breakfast for some time, although the good matron and three servant women were constantly engaged in cutting and frying beef-steaks. Moreover, the Captain had hospitably kept some barrels of brandy that morning, which he as freely distributed among the weary officers and soldiers as he had done his fat beef, and continued to do so as long as I remained with him and as long after, (as common fame said,) as he had any to draw. Having thus feasted upon steaks and rested a couple of hours longer to refresh our horses, we pushed on towards Charlotte, driving them before us as heretofore. But feeling ourselves safe for the present, we moved on slowly to another house some 6 or 7 miles thence, on another road more to our left, where a great concourse of officers and soldiers had collected, and where, finding several acquaintances, I put up there for the night and slept in a large barn upon fresh wheat and straw, the first shelter and bed I had enjoyed since the departure of the light troops from our position at the junction of Cheraw and Rocky River roads, 36 miles below Camden. Setting out thence next morning, but not early, without meeting any other occurrences worth mentioning, except being overtaken and passed by some hundreds pressing on to the same place, I at last arrived there about 10 o'clock on Saturday morning, the third day of our retreat, and putting up at a public house immediately asked for breakfast. I was never in my younger days accustomed to despondency, but, on the contrary, in most cases, was perhaps of too sanguine a disposition. I therefore had not considered our defeat, (or my own private losses,) an irretrievable calamity, and if it was, it was common to us all, and I had no right to complain more than others. When I arrived at the little village of Charlotte, I found it filled with soldiers and officers of every grade, both continental and militia; among the latter, Major General Caswell; among the former, at that time, was Colonel Otho Holland Williams, the Adjutant General, perhaps as valuable an officer as belonged to our discomfited army, who seemed to be at their head, for as yet Generals Smallwood and Grist had not arrived, and the brave Baron de Kalb was killed. Among others I found a number of gentlemen, my own particular friends and acquaintances already mentioned, with whom I had acted on the field of battle and in the early part of our retreat, all wearing cheerful faces. These, with one accord, as soon as they heard of my arrival, (for they were dispersed about town,) came to my quarters to shake hands and congratulate me on my good fortune. What we call good and bad fortune, wealth and poverty, are all at last but mere circumstances in man's life, which ninetenths, if not the whole of the human race are doomed to experience in one shape or another. And he perhaps, is the wisest man who can endure all or any of these, if not with stoical indifference, yet at least with philosophic fortitude.

THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

BRUNER & JAMES, Editors & Proprietors.

"KEEP A CHECK UPON ALL YOUR IS SAFE."



RULES. DO THIS, AND LIBERTY IS YOURS. Genl. Harrison.

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SALISBURY, N. C., JULY 5, 1845.

hold of, and after carrying it a few miles, became tired of his burden, and falling in at that time with one of Col. Armand's dragoons, pressed him to carry it on to Charlotte, where... exploits of the Major, one of the gallant associates of the noble, brave and persevering Sumpter, and therefore felt a strong desire to see him; which, having signified to my commander, we instantly departed to the house where I understood the Major was quartered. Here we found him, surrounded by a group of men leaning upon the back wall of the room, resting his left arm upon a pile of empty barrels, and with a serious, downcast countenance, listening to the recital of a man just then arrived, with apparent grief and horror. None of us, nor the inhabitants of the place, had, until that moment, heard the melancholy tidings of Gen. Sumpter's defeat on the West side of the Wateree. Sumpter, hovering about the country near Camden on that side of the river, with four hundred of his faithful associates, gained intelligence of the approach of a rich convoy of stores, consisting of 42 wagons with a proper escort coming from Ninety-Six to the army at Camden, and that they would soon reach the ferry one mile below. Conveying this intelligence immediately to Gen. Gates, with a request that he would send him a reinforcement of continental troops, with two field-pieces to batter down the fort which covered the ferry, when he would be able to seize the rich prize then almost in his grasp. Gates was highly pleased with the information; and although he greatly weakened his most efficient force thereby, caused a detachment to be immediately selected, of four hundred Maryland troops, placed under Colonel Woodford, and two brass six pounders, on the 15th, and forthwith marched to Sumpter. The consequence was that Sumpter readily possessed himself of the prize on the morning of the 16th, whilst Gates and Lord Cornwallis were engaged in the desperate strife that terminated in the overthrow of our army; neither of the contending Generals at that time knowing of the fate of the British convoy. As soon as Sumpter had accomplished his object, he hastened his retreat up the country with his wagons and prisoners; and avoiding the British post at Little river on that side of the Wateree, 20 miles above Camden, and commanded by Colonel Turnbull, he began to feel himself safe, and slackened his retreat in order to favor his exhausted troops, who had taken no repose for three days and nights. Pushing on, however, to Rocky Mount, he encamped there for the night, and next day marched ten miles further up to Fishing Creek, which he crossed about noon on the 18th and halted his troops, entirely overcome by fatigue and the excessive heat of the weather.

Lord Cornwallis, receiving intelligence on the field of battle in the course of that day, (the 16th) of the loss of his convoy, immediately turned his attention to its recovery, and as soon as the duties he was then engaged in would permit, ordered Colonel Tarleton to be in readiness early the next morning, (the 17th) with his horse and some foot to pursue, retake the convoy and prisoners, and break up Sumpter's force. Tarleton, in obedience to orders, put his troops in motion early next morning, and with his accustomed velocity, dashed up on the Eastern side of the river and crossing at Rocky Mount ford, soon found himself in the vicinity of Sumpter's rear. The General had permitted his troops to repose themselves in any manner their fancy inclined. Many had thrown themselves on the ground under the wagons in the road, to shield themselves from the burning rays of a vertical sun; others were lying about under bushes, near the margins of the road, most of them asleep, whilst the rest were recruiting themselves by bathing in the river. Thus situated, with slender out-guards, which the enemy in some degree eluded, Tarleton rushed upon them almost entirely defenceless and soon made an easy conquest, retook the convoy and prisoners, and destroyed nearly half Sumpter's force, estimated, including continentals, at 800. It was to this force directing its course towards Charlotte, that every one, after the fatal disaster of the 16th, influenced by one common impulse or sentiment, looked for safety to North Carolina; considering that it would be the rallying point for the militia and volunteers of the strong and patriotic counties of Mecklenburg, Row-

an, &c., as well as the remnant of the continental troops, that might be saved after the dreadful slaughter of the 16th, who, it was presumed, would rally there, and some of whom had actually arrived. Fatal reverse, fatal and heart-rending disappointment! It was to be recital of this horrid story that Major Davie* and the rest of the group already mentioned, were so attentively listening with downcast looks and almost bursting hearts, when my companions and myself entered the room.

[Here the narrative breaks off.]

LETTERS ACCOMPANYING THE NARRATIVE.

The North Carolina Militia, commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Dudley, having served a tour of duty, agreeable to an Act of the Legislature, is hereby discharged from the Southern Army.

Given in camp near Camden, this 11th May, 1781. By order of Major Gen. Green. O. H. WILLIAMS, D. A. Gen.

MOUNT PLEASANT, 3d June 1781.

Sir: I received your favor this morning, and am glad to hear that the Caswell company of horse are come, though they have been very slow. I wish you to march to Chatham immediately; and as to waiting for the company ordered to be raised there, I doubt will be needless, if they are not already raised; for the Colonel had orders before the Col. of Caswell, and if they are not ready at your arrival, it will appear that nothing is to be expected from that quarter. However, your movements after you reach Chatham, will depend on circumstances, at present unknown to me and you. If Fanning should be in or near the county, and his numbers not superior to yours, you will attack him. If he should be gone to some considerable distance, and there is a probability of increasing your body by halting in Chatham a few days, I would advise you to wait; but in all these things you are to exercise your own judgment. You are not to expect any reinforcements from Granville or Randolph, until you reach that county. I beg you to make the defeating of Fanning your first and principal object, though you should be obliged to follow him to a considerable distance. Should that be the case, you will be joined by the Whigs in the counties through which you march, and the further he goes his numbers will decrease. When that pursuit is over, be pleased to return to Randolph county and give the enemies to government a sufficient scourge. I have written to Col. Collier to strengthen you on your arrival: be pleased to assist him in mustering and turning out his quota of twelve month men. Your tour may be finished in that county, unless some capital object should call you some other way. As to compelling the abettors of Fanning to make good the damage he has done you and Col. Read, I think it is reasonable, and leave you at liberty therein; but hope in the mean time you will use every means in your power to prevent your men from plundering—without I would advise you never to forage with a friend. The people of Randolph are so very rebellious that light strokes will avail nothing. I am your obed't servant, JOHN BUTLER.

To Col. Guilford Dudley, at Hillsborough.

CHATHAM, 4th June, 1781.

Dear Col: Inclosed is a list of the tories who, some small time past, were plundering, &c., the good people in different parts of the country. I greatly wish if they should fall into your hands, that you would give them no quarter, but immediately put them to death, &c. I promised myself great pleasure from the thought only, &c., of chastising the d-d villains, and fully intending riding with you a month at least; but my family, (whom I have not seen these four months past,) obliges me to go after, and see about them; and the assembly also interfering, entirely prevents, and puts it out of my power at present being with you. However, pray make use of the most coercive measures against them, and burn and destroy every house, &c., belonging to the scoundrels, who have been plundering, &c., if you can have but good reasons only of their having been guilty of such villainous practices. I say destroy their houses and distress them all in your power, and I will support your conduct at the general assembly.

* William Richardson Davie, afterwards Governor of North Carolina.

† When Col. D. was returning from the Southern army in South Carolina, after crossing Feder, he found that the whole country in his front, upon his right and left, was in a state of revolt, and bodies of armed tories in motion in every direction, whom he could not avoid without a miracle. He had no troops with him; but had under his care a valuable baggage wagon belonging to Col. James Read and himself, filled with the tents and markees of his late battalion, which had been before discharged; together with some arms and a small quantity of powder and ball; a large trunk of valuable clothing belonging to Col. R., and all left the army some 16 or 17 days before Col. D., and had their camp furniture. Col. D. being thus hemmed in, in every direction, resolved nevertheless to push on as silently as possible, and endeavor to gain Chatham court house, his nearest point of safety—and after several days march, crossing Deep river at Seary's ford, 25 miles from that place, with only a single companion in arms, presently met Col. Fanning and one of his Captains, about 350 yards in front, coming towards the ford for the purpose of reconnoitering, having ambuscaded his men about a mile and a half in front. Apprehending this very circumstance, Col. D. and friend, nevertheless, in the hope of cutting them off before they reached their party, charged them at the top of their speed, and overthrew them just as Fanning rushed in among his men for safety; our horses almost locked with theirs, and our sabres uplifted to inflict the decisive blow. Thus circumstanced they were compelled to retreat hastily, and meeting the baggage wagon, turned it back and re-crossed Seary's ford, where they were overtaken by Fanning's party, all mounted, and in pursuit. The wagon and baggage of course fell into his hands, but Col. D. and his young friend, escaped, by reason of the superior fitness of their horses, although pursued four miles further. It was to this transaction, and the loss that Col. Read and Dudley sustained thereby, that General Butler alludes in the latter part of his letter; of which Col. D. had before apprised him.

sembly. One Lathrum, together with a number of others (on the list inclosed) stole from me a quantity of China: pray, good sir, if you can get hold of any of it, and will secure it you will greatly oblige, Dear Colonel, Your most obedient serv't, J. LUTTRELL.* P. S. Write me by every opportunity.

WAKE COURT HOUSE, 13th June, 1781.

Sir: Your letters of the 13th and 21st, are both come safe to hand, and I have now to inform you that a few days ago a party of the Cumberland and Bladen people, consisting of about 100, fell in with McNeil and his party of tories, mostly mulattoes, within ten or twelve miles of Cross Creek; an engagement ensued and our people were put to the rout, their numbers being inferior to McNeil's party. What loss we have sustained is not yet known here, but is supposed to be considerable. This accident makes it necessary that you should march with your whole force directly to Cross Creek, and join such as may be in arms in that quarter and act against McNeil. Col. Alston will join you on your route down. This movement and the reasons ought to be kept as secret as possible. I am well aware of the great necessity you are under of returning home; but I fear that if you should, all would be in confusion and disorder, as was the case before you joined the regiment. I must, therefore, my dear sir, endeavor to prevail on you to continue with the regiment during the sitting of the general assembly, which I suppose will not be longer than two or three weeks from this time. You will be pleased to detach a Lieutenant and 12 or 15 men to the North side of Cape Fear river, into the neighborhood of Col. James Kenon, in Duplin county, or to such other place as Major Moulton, of said county may advise, to whom you are to refer the Lieutenant you send. This officer, when posted, is to keep watch over the movements of the enemy at Wilmington; and in case the enemy should move this way, notice thereof is to be sent immediately to me at this place, and also to you wherever you may be; and you are desired in that case to move this way also, so as to fall in the enemy's front; but do not advise you to come to an engagement unless you have the fairest prospect of success. If any thing come to your knowledge which you think the general assembly ought to know, be pleased to give me the earliest notice. I am, Sir, your obed't servant, JOHN BUTLER.

Col. Dudley. By express.

P. S. Send one of your men with a return of your men, arms, and rounds of ammunition. JOHN BUTLER.

WAKE COURT HOUSE, 27th June 1781.

Sir: I received your favor yesterday, and am very sorry to find that the gentlemen volunteers of Hillsborough district, have refused to march to the neighborhood of Cross Creek, for no other reason, but because they are afraid of falling in with the enemy there. I beg leave

* Lt. Col. John Luttrell, of Chatham county, and a member of the Legislature. To the above letter no answer was returned. Col. D. wholly disapproving of some of the suggestions contained in it, and was entirely unqualified, from principles and disposition, to comply with the Colonel's wishes, so vehemently expressed. The Colonel's letter, however, illustrates the spirit of the times, and practices of the tories, sometimes dignified with the epithet of loyalists, tho' in fact, with a few exceptions, they were nothing less than marauders and murderers. Lt. Col. Luttrell was a man of fiery courage, active, enterprising, and firmly attached to the cause of his country; and had suffered severely from the ravages of the tories and their plantations having been razed, his property destroyed or carried away—his family fled or sent to a place of safety at a distance, and himself seeking refuge by flying from post to post to avoid the grasp of these demons: which would have been followed by instant death, had he unluckily fallen into their hands. Considerable allowances ought to be made for the exasperation and violence of his letter. Lt. Col. Luttrell, however, lost his life in little more than three months afterwards, in a severe conflict which took place between Gen. Butler on one side, and the infamous Fanning and Col. Hector McNeil, on the opposite part, where the disproportion of men in favor of the tories, was as 500 to 2000. Major John Nail, of Chatham county, and a member of the Legislature also, was killed in this action, besides many others. On the part of the tories, Col. Hector McNeil was killed, with many more, and Col. Fanning severely wounded. The latter, however, made good his retreat to Wilmington with his booty and a great number of prisoners, among them the Governor of the State, and a number of continental officers and gentlemen of distinction, taken out of Hillsborough and the adjacent country. G. D.

† The paragraph in the foregoing letter which personally applies to Col. D., was predicated on the following circumstances. On the very outset of his tour, Col. D. received advices from Halifax, while in camp, of the death of his father; and that the British under the guidance of Lord Cornwallis, had plundered him of merchandise and other property to a large amount, in that town. But these advices Col. D. kept concealed in his own bosom, and determined not to think of returning home until he should have defeated Fanning, according to the tenor of his instructions from Gen. Butler, or compelled him to abandon the country with his troops, or such of them as might choose to follow his fortunes. This latter event, after various manoeuvres on both sides, being happily accomplished, Colonel D. believed he might be spared from his regiment, at least for some time, and accordingly communicated his wish to Gen. Butler, presuming, at the same time, to give his opinion as to the disposition of the troops into the several counties most in danger, and therefore most interested in the benefit of their aid, always to be in motion. This request on the part of Colonel D., for leave of absence, produced the reply contained in the foregoing letter of General Butler; when he made no hesitation about remaining with his regiment in compliance with the General's wishes, so forcibly expressed. G. D.

‡ The circumstances contained in this letter, truly depict the wretched and humiliating condition of the large State of North Carolina at this crisis. Without continental troops—without a regiment, or single company of militia in arms, except the regiment of volunteers commanded by Colonel D., in one of the two upper districts of the State; and without arms; whilst Col. Fanning had been ranging through a large tract of country, plundering, burning, killing, or driving away the whigs to seek refuge in some distant place, to avoid his murderous hands—when the General Assembly, the Governor, the Council, and all the other civil officers of government and the archives of the State were collected at Wake court house, and Fanning, in the West and South, within striking distance on the one hand, and aarrison of veteran troops belonging to the enemy in Wilmington, on another hand, from whom a visit was daily expected; without any troops in the field to intercept, save the regiment of volunteers already mentioned, who, although ordered away in another direction, could not be spared from the ground they occupied, without producing the most disastrous results; for, Fanning, although driven out for the present, was far from being effectually subdued, as subsequent events fully demonstrated. G. D.

to inform you, sir, that I made no such bargain with the men; neither are my orders to the Colonel tantamount to it.* However, I have received orders from his Excellency, Thomas Burke, Esq., who is appointed Governor, to request of you to march your regiment to the South side of Cape Fear river, near to Cumberland county line, and remain there 'till further orders. As soon as you have taken post, let me hear from you. I am, sir, with unfeigned respect, Your obed't Hum'l Servant, JOHN BUTLER, B. G.

Col. Dudley.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, July 2d, 1781.

Sir: I have considered your report relative to the Horse under the command of Col. Dudley, and am clearly of opinion that your intimation to the Colonels of the battalions, as to the service for which the troops were wanted immediately, and in which they would probably be employed during their whole tour, does by no means amount to an engagement with them, so repugnant to all military service, as that, in no event, they should march out of the district. As I am determined to insist that the orders given to Col. Dudley, for marching against the disaffected who were in arms in the neighborhood of Cross Creek, be carried into execution until I see fit to countermand them. You will therefore be pleased to order Col. Dudley to march with the Horse under his command, by the road on the South side of Cape Fear River to Cross Creek, and take post in the neighborhood thereof in such manner as best to avoid surprise and annoy the enemy. When we shall have sufficiently learned their strength and disposition, Col. Dudley will be so good as to send daily reports of his proceedings and of the enemy's motions in such manner as you will particularly direct him. I am with respect, Sir, your very obed't servant, THOMAS BURKE.†

Gen. Butler.

P. S. I will not presume that these orders will be disobeyed; but if they should, Colonel Dudley will immediately put in confinement any person who may begin or excite the mutiny, and if it be general, he will report them immediately to you. I will find means to punish.

WAKE COURT HOUSE, 7th July 1781.

Sir—Your letter of the 6th and the duplicate thereof, are both come to hand. I am sorry to find that the officers and soldiers under your command still persist in disobeying orders.—The Governor has directed me to request of you to arrest all your officers and repair to this place with them, which I hope you will do. The men, as they are no longer useful, may be left to themselves to return home without discharges, except the one obedient soldier, whom you will be pleased to bring with you. I am with respect, Your obedient servant, JOHN BUTLER.

Col. Guilford Dudley. By express.

WAKE COURT HOUSE, 10th July, 1781.

Dear Sir—Since the officers and soldiers of your regiment have absolutely refused to march out of this district, and are returned home, your continuance as an officer cannot render us further service. Accept my thanks for the services you have done in this part of the country. If you wish to take command of the State troops, I will give you my vote and interest. I am, Sir, your obed't servant, JOHN BUTLER.

Col. Dudley.

* When General Butler received orders from Gov. Nash to raise a regiment of light horse of the above description, the men were not only to equip themselves with arms, but to find their own horses, and therefore none but volunteers would answer the purpose for which this regiment was sent into service—drifted militia, serving on foot, could not; acting against an artful enemy of superior strength and well mounted, the ranging in every direction through a large extent of country and always in motion. It was, therefore, that the colonels in the counties composing the district of Hillsboro' (unknown to Gen. Butler) entered into a sort of an engagement with the men, that they should not be marched out of their own district; for it was only a busy season of the year with farmers, but they had their own fire-sides, their wives and children, and property to protect from an invading and unprincipled foe—in among them, and all around them in every direction but one. When, therefore, Col. D. received orders from Gen. Butler, in obedience to the Governor's directions, to march his regiment against Hector McNeil, some twenty Carriers, or forty miles, as the case might happen, below Cross creek through a dreary piney wood country, and impetuous swamps, where neither rations for men, but especially forage for horses, could be obtained; and moreover, when they would have to turn their backs upon their own homes and every thing that was dear to them exposed to the ravages of an incensed enemy—both officers and men, for they were all in the same predicament, absolutely refused to obey orders; nor could all the persuasion of Col. D. bring them to alter their fixed resolve.—The insinuation of the General in the foregoing letter, expressed in the moment of irritation and disappointment, was unjust; for both officers and men were patriotic and brave, and would have freely shed their blood in the cause of their country and for the protection of their own property and liberties. G. D.

† Thomas Burke, Esq., had been just elected chief magistrate of North Carolina. He was a man well calculated for the office, particularly in time of war, being possessed of varied talents: firm, energetic, decided and courageous, and withal a firm patriot. He not only acted a conspicuous part in framing the constitution of North Carolina, in 1776, but had also been a delegate from that State in the old Congress for several years, and was an eminent lawyer. G. D.

‡ In pursuance of the above order, Col. D. had the unpleasant task to perform of arresting all his commissioned officers and repairing with them to Wake Court house; where they had an audience with Gen. Butler, and where they defended their conduct with much ability and propriety. The result was, that the General quietly dismissed them; the privates and the staff of the regiment (the Adjutant, Quarter-master and Commissary) having been previously discharged on Cape Fear river. But the consequence of this impolitic measure was attended afterwards with the most distressing circumstances to the country and Gen. Butler, but particularly to Gov. Burke himself, whose decision could not be changed. G. D.

HALIFAX, Sept. 2d, 1781.

Sir: The bearer, Col. Guilford Dudley, an officer in whom I have much confidence, is dispatched for the purpose of procuring intelligence of the enemy's march and movements. I request you to give him every assistance you can, for the better effecting his object. I also request you to give me by every other means, the earliest notice of any circumstance, from whence may be derived any conclusive opinion of the route of the enemy and the points on our rivers at which they may attempt to pass; I hope to be prepared to give them some opposition, although our want of arms will not permit it to be as effectual as I could wish. I am, Sir, Your very obed't servant, THOMAS BURKE.

Gen. Muhlenburg.

* Some time previous to the date of the above letter, and while Cornwallis was lying at Portsmouth, Virginia, Gen. Muhlenburg had been detached from the Marquis La Fayette's little army, from the North to the South side of James River, with a body of troops to watch the enemy's motions, and to annoy him as much as possible. But before Col. Dudley arrived on James river, Muhlenburg had been recalled, and was then with Gen. La Fayette, at Williamsburg; which was the reason why the above letter from Gov. Burke could not be delivered; it being impracticable to cross James river, 3 and 4 miles wide, for want of boats—all the river said by craft that had been preserved, together with the boats belonging to the French fleet, having been dispatched to the head of Elk to bring down the troops of the Northern army to the theatre of action. Col. D. however, on his return from Swan's point, was fortunate enough to fall in with Col. Parker, at Cabin Point, seeking a passage across James river, with about 150 troops, to whom he delivered a letter from Gov. Burke, of the same date and tenor, as the foregoing one to Gen. Muhlenburg, though then, from the change of circumstances, immaterial. G. D.

A Story told at Long Acre, London.—A rich merchant of New York, who had made a fortune, in a retail business, in the First Ward, went to London a short time since, and being desirous to astonish his old customers on his return, determined to buy an English Chariot. Accordingly, he posted off to "Long Acre," where he examined a great variety, and selected a very handsome vehicle. The carriage-maker, not knowing his customer, asked him what arms he would have on his carriage.—"Oh," said the merchant, "I'll tell you about that to-morrow." In the mean time, he examined the panels of several carriages in the Repository; and selected what he considered the handsomest arms, and directed the carriage-maker to have a copy put on his carriage; the master of the Repository appeared very much surprised—opened wide his ears—stared, bowed very low, and complied with his request.

The merchant, in the hope of avoiding the duty on the carriage on his return to the United States, determined to use it a few times in London, and accordingly hired a pair of fine horses, and soon made his appearance in Hyde Park. As may be supposed, he was stared at with wonder by the crowd; eye glasses were turned upon him, and the panels of his carriage door were the subjects of much whispering remark and speculation, for no one could tell who the strange nobleman was.

The merchant was soon sensible of the extraordinary notice he attracted, but could not comprehend the cause, and might never have been enlightened but for the following incident. On his return from his second ride, two plainly dressed gentlemen followed the carriage in a cab, stopped opposite the merchant's lodgings, and politely introduced themselves. One presented the amount of tax on the carriage, and the other left an invitation for the merchant to appear at the Herald office. To the astonishment of the son of Gotham, he learned, for the first time, that he had assumed the arms of one of the Royal Dukes, and must pay the penalty; and further, that he had made himself liable to pay a heavy tax for having armorial bearings on his carriage.

It is almost unnecessary to add that the Ducal Arms were soon removed from the panels of the carriage, and that the vehicle was sent to the Catharine Docks, whence it was transferred safely to New York. But the story of the ride in Hyde Park got wind, and the carriage seldom honors Broadway with its illustrious presence.—N. Y. Evening Journal.

Live Toad in a Child's Stomach.—The Westfield (Mass) News Letter gives an account of a little girl, about 5 years old, an only child of John Bronson of Russell, vomiting a living toad. It measured from the mouth to the end of the body 2 1/4 inches—the body and lower extremities 5 inches—and the circumference of the body 3 1/3 inches. It lived about 12 hours after its ejection from the stomach, of the little child. The girl for some time past has been unwell, and complaining of distress in the stomach, and has also had violent fits of coughing. The occurrence thus mentioned was on the 20th ult. since which the child is better.

One of our two-fisted backwoods men, half horse, half alligator, and a little touched with the snapping turtle, went to see a caravan of wild beasts. After giving them a careful examination, he offered to bet the owner that he could whip his lion in an open ring, and he might throw in all his monkeys, and let the zebra kick him occasionally during the fight.

Two Tons of Strawberries.—Cincinnati is the city for strawberries. Upwards of 4000 quarts are sold there daily. There are about 25 days of full sale of strawberries in that market. At 4000 quarts per day, this gives 100,000 quarts of strawberries sold in one season. They average 8 cents per quart, which makes \$8000 paid in a little more than three weeks for strawberries.

Matrimony.—A few days since there arrived at Southampton, Wisconsin, in the steamer Empire, a lot of emigrants to the West, among whom were two pairs of twins. Those twins were born of different parents—but under the same house. Each pair comprised a boy and a girl; they lived near neighbors from infancy, and the same day before starting West they were united in marriage—the male and female of the different pairs. They were from St. Lawrence co., New York.

Twelve thousand and sixty-two bales of cotton were cleared at New Orleans on the 17th ult., principally for Liverpool—a good business at this season of the year.

Maryland Wheat Crop.—Accounts from almost every section of the State concur in representing the Wheat crops to be in excellent condition and offering the promise of a full yield.