

Frightened as she heard the imprecations of the crowd without.

"Oh dear father," said Ned, still clinging to Ned, and the tears running down her cheeks, "do something to save him."

The Squire had been to the window and told the crowd "he was not there," but they swore they saw him enter, and threatened him, if he did not deliver him up.

As a last resort, the Squire called in John, the servant, who was about Ned's height, told him to open the back door and run as fast as he could down towards the river, promising to reward him well if he'd undertake it.

John said, "he'd give them a try," not fearing much of their overtaking him, as he was considered the fastest runner in the village.

John opened the door and started on the jump, down the hill, for the river, which the crowd seeing, gave a yell and followed, sending a volley of stones after him.

The crowd being off, the Squire went to the stable, saddled his horse and brought him to the door, telling Ned "he must be off," and to make his way to —, where his brother lived, and remain till the affair had blown over.

"Oh father," said Fanny, with her arms still round Ned's neck, "can't he stay here?"

"No, my child, this is no light affair, and should be remain I could not answer for his safety—he must leave."

"My dear Ned," said Ned, "don't look so sad, we won't be long apart."

"Come," said the Squire, "it will not do to lose a moment."

"Good by, Fanny," said Ned, kissing her, "don't forget."

Fanny, regardless of the presence of any but themselves, kissed him, and with her hands clasped round his neck, and looking in his eyes, said— "Edward," there was enough in that one word and look, which told all without a question.

The Squire led Ned to the door, and as he mounted, pressed in his hand his purse.

Ned looked at him.

"Not a word," said the Squire, "off with you, good bye."

Ned, in spite of this unfortunate adventure, left happy, he felt that though poor, and having lost the practice, which was becoming quite profitable, and he had again to commence anew, still he was rich in having gained a heart which beat for him alone.

Had this happened a short time since, he would have been indeed disheartened, but now, one happy thought encouraged him, the remembrance of one bright smile cheered him, though he was leaving scenes, where he had been so happy.

This act of Ned's was thought a most high handed outrage by the people of the village, and the Squire came in for a large share of their indignation for the part he took in the matter.

John did not escape unscathed for leading them such a chase, as his eyes were in mourning for some days after.

The state of mind in which the people were in, would not admit of Ned's returning at present, and he could never come back to remain, with any chance of following his profession.

Fanny soon heard of Ned's arrival at — where the brother of the Squire lived, and he had persuaded Ned to remain, as there was an opening for him.

Ned soon sent for Mikey, saying he was in want of a "strong subject," and he could come, if he wouldn't make a "bastard" of himself.

Since the affair of Ned's, the Squire found he had lost 'custe' with the people who did not seem to meet him as they once did, and as his brother had long been urging him to take up his abode in the same State where he resided, and seeing that Fanny, instead of wearing the happy smile she once did, now looked sad, he at once made arrangements to leave the place, and acquiesced in his brother's wishes. When he told Fanny of his determination, she could not help shedding tears, and kissing him she said,

"Dear father how happy I shall be."

"It is your happiness my dear more than ought else, has made me come to this conclusion," I'm not so blind but what I have road your heart long ago, only let me see the happy smile again, you were a short time since, and it will more than repay me for all the detriment this move will cause me."

Six weeks saw the Squire settled in the place where his brother resided, on an adjoining estate.

Fanny then made Ned promise he would not make another attempt as a resurrectionist, provided said Ned, she would become a subject to 'obey him.'

One evening not a long time after, there was quite an illumination at the residence of the Squire, and as Ned stood at the door welcoming some friends—Mickey stepped up to him, and said,

"Docter dear," did't I tell you it was an illegal case, and was'n't I the boy that gut it for ye?"

"Ah Mickey," said Ned, "I must thank you for it, for I shan't forget it very soon."

"Perhaps ye won't be after mending the little mistake I made of the nigger," said Mickey, who could not well get over the digging up of the doctor's mare.

"That I won't, said Ned.

"Blessing of Saint Pethar, be on ye and ever there's a young docter, would I find an other illegal case for him," said Mickey, walking off evidently much relieved by the promise of not hearing again from the doctor's mare.

"Rustic Wrt.—At a north country inn, the boots being called, a shrimp of a lad, in rustic attire, presented himself. "Well, are you the boots?" The youth, supposing, no doubt, that the gentleman was up to a joke, replied, "No! I'm the stockings, sur." The traveller, not exactly pleased with the answer, asked him "what he meant by such a reply?"

"What," answered the boy, in a sort of simple

# THE COMMERCIAL.

## WILMINGTON, N. C.

THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1847.

## RAIL ROAD MEETING.

The citizens of Wilmington and vicinity will recollect that an adjourned meeting on the subject of the Wilmington and Manchester Rail Road, will be held this afternoon, in the Masonic Hall, at 3 o'clock. If we may judge from the number and the earnestness of the meeting of Monday last, no stimulus to action on the present occasion is required.

The door of success opens wider and wider to our view; and though we cannot accomplish this enterprise without some difficulties, yet we believe our friends will press on, and overcome them all.

## DIRECTORS OF THE COMMERCIAL BANK.

In our remarks relative to this Institution, in the Commercial of Tuesday, we professed to give a list of the Directors, but inadvertently omitted the names of the following gentlemen, who form a part of the Board, viz: MESSRS. J. BALLARD, N. N. NIXON, RICHARD BRADLEY.

## OUR CORRESPONDENT IN MEXICO.

We have received a Letter from our Correspondent at Buena Vista, which will appear on Saturday.

## SHOCKING OCCURRENCE.

We learn, by the Register, that JOSEPH BATTLE, one of the wealthiest planters in Edgecombe county, was killed by one of his slaves on Monday last. The slave struck him with a hoe.

## EDUCATION.

We invite the attention of all those interested in the subject of Education, to the advertisement of the Rev. L. VAN BOKKEL, in today's Commercial. The high character of the Rector, and those immediately engaged in the operations of St. Timothy's Hall, give that school the best claims to the consideration of the public. We have a pamphlet entitled a "Prospectus of St. Timothy's Hall, a Diocesan School for Boys, near Catonsville, Baltimore county, Maryland," which presents some very interesting matter connected with the School, and which we have left on our Reading Room Table, for public inspection.

## CONGRESSIONAL ELECTION.

MR. JAMES I. BRYAN, one of the Democratic candidates for Congress in this District, has come out in an address to the Voters thereof, in which he is very severe upon the other Democratic candidate, General McKAY.

MR. BRYAN says there was no opposition when he first announced himself, and charges his opponent with violating a pledge in coming before the people; and says that his "pretensions year after year, that he came out reluctantly, and sacrificed his best interests in serving you, was and is a mere shifting pretext to retain office—a piece of hypocrisy unworthy the man and the station he has filled."

MR. BRYAN censures a part of the Democratic press, for upholding certain rulers in the party, "who arrogate to themselves the right of judging who are orthodox in the Democratic faith, and they denounce as treason every thing that clashes with their particular views, and brand as traitors all who are independent enough to differ with them."

He declares that so far from deserving praise, Gen. McKAY merits censure for gross neglect of duty—and says he stands so high, that he seldom deigns to answer a communication from a constituent, though on important business. He denies that Gen. McKAY is the author of the present Tariff bill, and leaves him short of the dubious honors attendant on that instrument.

As MR. BRYAN'S address is before the public in the form of a ha. d-bill, we refrain from the enumeration of other details exhibited therein; presuming that all interested in this "family quarrel" will obtain a copy thereof. We suppose the democratic party in this district will deplore this division in the household of political faith. In fact, no tender hearted man can rejoice in the quarrels of these political animals, who get so out of character when they get mad with each other. They will not listen to the admonition contained in the poetical effusion, beginning with:

"Let dogs delight to bark and bite!"

But small can be other with the most deadly weapon that can be used in such cases, viz; TALK.

## NO—WE THANK YE.

From an account in the Baltimore Sun of the 26th inst. it appears that some newsmonger desires to attribute to the people of this part of North Carolina a degree of refinement to which we guess they do not aspire. London, and other British towns, and New York and other American towns may take precedence of us in the particulars described in the following:

PUBLICIAN COMMENT.—A pitched fight for \$500 aside, took place on the 30th instant, about 25 miles from Wilmington N. C., between two men from New York, one of whom is called Reid, and the other Barker. They had five rounds, and upon losing the mark for the sixth, Reid's shoulder was found to have been fractured from a fall at the closing of the fifth round. Neither of them was otherwise much injured.

Our citizens we dare say, are very much obliged to the inventor of the above story, by which they are brought to the notice of a "good society"—but really no such fight has occurred, and the whole story is spoiled for want of one particular feature—truth. A fight of the odious character alluded to could hardly take place within 25 miles of this place, nine days ago without some one's hearing of it who resides hereabouts.

# SUPREME COURT.

Opinions of the Judges delivered at the June Term, 1847, of the Supreme Court of North Carolina, held in the city of Raleigh, copied from the Raleigh Register.

By REYNOLDS, C. J. In *Kea v. Robeson*, Exr. in Equity from Bladen, reversing the order and directing the deposition to be read. Also in *Cochran v. Wood*, from Anson, affirming the judgment below. Also, in *Hubbard v. Marsh*, from Union, affirming the judgment below. Also, in *Annis v. Amis*, from Granville, declaring that there is error in the interlocutory decree. Also, in *Den ex dem*, *Williams v. Miller*, from Stokes, affirming the judgment below. Also, in *Cahoon v. Simmons* from Tyrrell, affirming the judgment below. Also, in *Ballinger v. Edwards*, in Equity, from Guilford, dismissing the Bill with costs.

By DANIEL, J. In *Smith v. Ingram*, from Anson, affirming the judgment below. Also, in *Gilchrist v. McLaughlin*, from Richmond, affirming the judgment below. Also, in *McPhaul v. Gilchrist*, from Robeson, affirming the judgment below.

By NASH, J. In *State ex rel. Miller v. Davis*, from Surry, directing a *reine de novo*. Also, in *Holter v. Jones*, from Surry, declaring that there is error in the order appealed from. Also, in *Cummins v. Coffin*, from Guilford, affirming the judgment below. Also, in *Doub v. Hauser, adm'r.* from Stokes, affirming the judgment below. Also, in *Murry to use of Downing v. Windley*, from Washington, affirming the judgment below. Also, in *State v. Godett*, declaring that there is no error. Also, in *Hafner v. Black*, in Equity from Lincoln, dismissing the Bill with costs. Also, in *Rippey v. Gant*, in Equity from Orange, dismissing the Bill with costs. Also, in *State v. White*, from Craven, declaring that there is no error in the judgment below. Also, in *Cook v. Norris*, from New Hanover, affirming the judgment below.

By REYNOLDS, J. C. In *Beal v. Robeson et al.* from Chatham, awarding a *reine de novo*. Also, in *Mizell v. Moore*, from Martin, awarding a *reine de novo*. Also, in *State v. Anthony*, from Northampton, affirming the judgment below. Also, in *State v. Moore*, from Beaufort, directing a *reine de novo*. Also, in *State v. Cowan*, from New Hanover, reversing the judgment below. Also, in *Doc ex dem*, *Hollowell v. Korpney* from Wayne, affirming the judgment below. Also, in *State to use of Garrett v. Johnston*, from Washington, affirming the judgment below. Also, in *State v. Miller*, from Chowan, directing the judgment to be arrested. Also, in *State v. Miller*, from Chowan, declaring that there is no error. Also, in *Meads v. Carver*, from Pasquotank, directing a *reine de novo*.

By DANIEL, J. In *Coon, Exr. v. Rice*, from Davie, reversing the judgment below. Also, in *Rankin v. Mathews*, from New Hanover, affirming the judgment below. Also, in *Den ex dem*, *Wynee v. Alexander*, from Tyrrell, awarding a *reine de novo*. Also, in *State v. Gherkin*, from Washington, declaring that there is no error in the judgment. Also, in *Armfield v. Tate*, from Guilford, affirming the judgment below. Also, in *Ricks v. Battle* from Nash, affirming the judgment below.

By NASH, J. In *Doc ex dem*, *Sullivan v. Ragdale*, from Guilford, directing a *reine de novo* Also, in *State v. O'Neal*, from Edgecombe, declaring that there is no error. Also, in *State v. Valentine*, from Guilford, declaring that there is no error, &c. Also, in *Brady v. Parker*, in Equity from Edgecombe, declaring the plaintiff entitled to partition. Also, in *Sylvester v. Cook*, in Equity from Onslow, dismissing the bill with costs. Also, in *State v. Lee*, from Craven, declaring that there is no error. Also, in *Phelps v. Call*, from Davie; judgment reversed, and judgment for defendant. Also, in *Tyson's adm'r.* *Shepard*, in Equity, from Pitt, declaring the plaintiff entitled to an account.

From the N. O. Delta, July 20.  
Latest from the Brazos.

The steamship James L. Day, Capt. Wood, arrived at an early hour this morning, from Brazos St. Jago, which place she left on the 15th inst. By her we have received the Matamoros Flag to the 14th inst. from which we extract the following:

Col. S. R. Curtis, acting Inspector General under Gen. Wool, reached our city, on Monday, direct from the camp of Gen. Wool at Buena Vista, having left there on the 29th ult. In a brief conversation with him we gather the following particulars with regard to affairs on this line.

Up to the time of his departure from Buena Vista every thing had remained quiet in camp. The Mexican forces at San Luis was variously reported at four to ten thousand. They are commanded by Gen. Valencia. A march against Gen. Wool had been determined upon, but appears to have fallen through. Gen. Wool received timely notice of it, on the 26th ult. and made arrangements for a hearty welcome. It was afterwards ascertained that the brigade of Gen. Mison, (commanded now by another officer) forgoing the advance, had approached within sixty or eighty miles of Saltillo. Here the soldiers began to desert and disensions arose, which induced a counter-march. Rumor said that Gen. Valencia was en route from San Luis to join Gen. Santa Ana, at the city of Mexico. We can contradict this rumor upon the authority of San Luis papers, received in this city within the last few days. These papers state Gen. Valencia to be still in San Luis, making preparations for the reception of Gen. Taylor. The regular troops under Valencia are stated at 9,000, and strenuous appeals are made to the people to assist in the defence of the city.

The troops at Buena Vista, 2,900, are in good health. Gen. Taylor is still at Walnut Springs, quietly awaiting the arrival of reinforcements.

Col. Belknap and Maj. Crossman started from Camargo on the 5th inst., on the Rough and Ready steambot, designing to try the navigation to the new camp. The river is still low, and but few boats ascend above Reynosa. A large quantity of public stores have accumulated at Reynosa and at San Francisco.

It was rumored along the road that Urcia was on this side of the mountains, but it was not generally believed in Camargo, or above there on the line; the country wore the appearance of perfect quiet, and there was no interest either in present or prospective operations.

It is beyond doubt that Urcia is now on this side of the mountains. We have positive information of his being in Victoria five days ago, and of his having arrested the Governor of this State and sent him under guard to the city of Mexico, charged with hatching treason against the Mexican Government. It is also pretty certain that a nephew of Canales has been arrested and shot by his order, treasonable correspondence having been found in his possession. The Department of Tamaulipas is put under contribution for a large sum of money, and Urcia is deputed to enforce its collection with the bayonet. There is a re-

port that he has left Victoria with the design of attacking Tampico in conjunction with troops from San Luis, but this rumor we cannot trace to any reliable source.

## Col. Doniphan in Danger of being Shot!

Col. Benton in his speech at St. Louis, on the reception of Col. Doniphan, said:

I have said that you have made your long expedition without Government orders—and so indeed you did. You received no orders from your Government, but, without knowing it, you were fulfilling its orders—orders which have reached you.

"Subordinates are not presumed to know the intention of their superiors; and by venturing to exceed his instructions, Lieut. Hunter (and why not Col. Doniphan?) might have deranged plans upon which Peace itself was directly dependent."

"In any service but ours, he would unquestionably have been shot; and beyond all doubt, if there be any value in military subordination, he richly deserved that extreme punishment."

These two dicta are from the pen of one, who like Col. Benton was once in the regular army—who, like him, for all we know to the contrary, might have been now one of the Major-Generals by regular promotion had he remained in the service—who, like him, preferred an application for a position where his unquestioned military abilities might be seen to the greatest advantage, and who, like him, was destined to be disappointed.

Here is, therefore, a balance of authorities. The one Colonel holds an act to the skies for which the other Colonel would see the actor shot! Where doctors disagree, who shall decide? particularly where both are equal in scientific reputation.

One evidently has more of the Roman about him than the other—if Roman stories be not apocryphal which tell us of subordinates capitolly punished for taking cities or overrunning countries without permission from their commanders; and Roman examples go a great way now with us. We rob ("annex") the wise it calls with equal success, and would be able to defend our robberies with equal plausibility.

We are rather disposed to agree with the Roman Colonel, and allow the offender to be "shot." A man who anticipates the action of a Marcy or a Perry, deserves no less. Beside, the punishment will have a tendency to "encourage the others,"—the reason assigned by Voltaire for the sacrifice of Admiral Byng by the English Government. And one thing is certain: If Col. Doniphan be shot, he will subdue no more countries—and we shall find it difficult to take care of those we have already subdued.

## STEAMBOAT EXPLOSION.

The boiler of the steamboat Oregon, exploded on Sunday afternoon last, while she was on an excursion from Baltimore to the Patuxent Gardens, on Patuxent River. Seven or eight of the passengers were badly scalded. There were about 100 persons on board at the time, some of whom were thrown into the water, and others very much injured by being scalded and inhaling the steam.

From the Charleston Mercury.

## PARTIES IN THE NEXT CONGRESS.

Some weeks since the Editor of the Washington Union estimated that the strength of parties in the next House of Representatives would be: Democrats 120, Whigs 110—majority 10. To effect this result he allowed but three Whigs from Connecticut and two from Virginia. Connected elect four Whigs and Virginia has elected seven. This result, to which no one has contributed more largely than the Editor of the Union himself, would seem to place the chances of a Democratic majority on a very narrow basis.

It is not about ten years since the venerable Editor had a similar opportunity of manifesting his tact in transforming a Democratic majority into a minority. In 1837, by landing off a portion of the Democracy from the support of the Administration of Mr. Polk, he bids fair to accomplish an equally satisfactory result, so far as it is concerned. And we have but little doubt that the constitutional tenure of office alone enabled Mr. Van Buren and Mr. Polk to survive politically even that long the championship of the accomplished Editor, who has generally used up in a much shorter period than four years any one who has placed himself in his keeping. But nous verrons.

## FROM BRAZOS SANTIAGO.

The U. S. Steamship Telegraph, from Brazos Santiago, 15th inst., arrived at New Orleans on the 21st. There was no later news from Gen. TAYLOR.

The Matamoros Flag, of the 17th inst. says: "A party of three of our citizens, left here three weeks since, accompanied by a Mexican, on an excursion into the country to purchase mules. The Mexican returned on the 15th, and reported that the party had been made prisoners by Carrabal, near San Carlos. Mr. Lundy, the only American, is said to have been roughly treated; the other two (Frenchmen) talked the Mexicans into the belief that they were not enemies."

The guerilla bands around Matamoros were gathering strength every day. Fifty Mexicans, well armed, were seen on the 15th, within four miles of the city.

## LATEST FROM GALVESTON.

Dates from Galveston to the 17th inst. are received in New Orleans. The Weekly Gazette gives an account of the U. S. Steamer Ann Chase. She arrived from New Orleans on the 14th inst., having on board two companies belonging to the 4th regiment of Infantry from Indiana, bound to the Rio Grande. On the Monday evening previous, while firing up between the Calcasieu and mouth of the Sabine, one of her boilers burst. No one was killed immediately by the explosion, but private Frank V. Carmichael, company A., and Jas. Dolan, of Pittsburgh, died during the day. Several were scalded who will recover.

## PAUL JONES.

Headley, in his sketch of Paul Jones, relates the following laughable anecdote.

The daring rover was hovering on the coast of Scotland, and just then threatening Kirkcaldy.

"The inhabitants as they saw her bearing steadily up towards the place, were filled with terror, and ran higher and higher in affright; but the good minister, Rev. Mr. Shirra, assembled his flock on the beach, to pray the Lord to deliver them from their enemies. He was an eccentric man—one of the quaintest of the quaint old Scotch divines, so that his prayers, even in those days, were often quoted for their oddity, and even roughness.

"Whether the following prayer is literally true or not, it is difficult to tell, but there is little doubt

that the invocation of the excited, eccentric old man was sufficiently odd. It is said that, having gathered his congregation on the beach in full sight of the vessel, which, under a press of canvass, was making a long tack that brought her close to the town, he knelt down on the sand, and thus began:

"New, dear Lord, dinna ye think it a shame for ye to send this vile pirate to rob our folk o' Kirkcaldy, for ye ken thea're pur enew already, and hea naething to spare. The way the wind blows he'll be here in a jiffy, and wha kens what he may do? He's nae too good for ony thing. Michie's the mischief he has done already. He'll burn their houses, take their very claes, and tirl them to the sark. And wae me! wha kens but the budy villain might take their lives? The poor weemen are most frighten out o' their wits, and the bairns skirling after them. I canna think of it! I canna think of it! I have been long a faithful servant to ye Lord; but gin ye dinna turn the wind about, and blaw the scoundrel out of our gate, I'll nae stir a foot, but will jussit here till the tide comes. Sae tak ye'r will o't."

## From the N. O. Delta, July 26, 1847.

Yesterday morning, at about daybreak, Joseph S. Wright, the Orderly Sergeant of Capt. L. A. Aescacon's company of Mounted Volunteers, committed suicide at the Commercial Hotel, corner of Girod and New Levee streets, by cutting his throat with a razor. He was seen by a person who slept in the same room with him, to get out of bed, and deliberately open his trunk, from which he took a razor, and with one gash he severed his throat, veins, arteries, and all, from ear to ear! The deceased is said to have been a temperate man, but during the last few days he was observed to be very melancholy, and apparently down at heart. He died and left no sign by which the world might be informed as to the cause that prompted him to commit the fatal act. From letters found in his trunk, the deceased appears to have once been a steward on the U. S. steamer Fulton, and at one time a sergeant in the U. S. Marine Corps. He was about thirty-five years of age, and claimed Virginia as his birth-place. His effects are now in the hands of Coroner Spedden, who will write to his friends, and inform them of his melancholy death.

## HOW IS THIS?

The Union of Thursday night contains the following editorial paragraph:

"We deem it probable that if Mr. Buchanan's despatch had been transmitted to the Mexican Government immediately after the battle of Cerro Gordo, we should have had peace before this period—Why it was not so transmitted is a *grace question*; but we undertake to assert, confidently, that this was not the fault of Mr. Trist. On the contrary, he did every thing in his power to have it forwarded through General Scott."

Here would seem to be an imputation of some sort on General Scott, and we believe it is the second time that the Union has intimated some delicacy in that officer in regard to the object of Mr. Trist's mission to Mexico. In this instance, however, we apprehend that the Union has shot its bolt in the dark. The battle of Cerro Gordo occurred on the 18th April; at that time Mr. Buchanan's despatch was scarcely written: it is dated in this city on the 15th of April, only two days before the battle; and Mr. Trist, who conveyed it to Mexico, arrived at Vera Cruz on the 6th of May, and at Jalapa, General Scott's headquarters, on the 11th of May. How then could the General have forwarded a despatch "immediately after the battle of Cerro Gordo," which did not reach him until nearly a month after that battle?—*Nat. Intel.*

## DEATH OF EX-GOVERNOR EDWARDS, OF CONN.

The Eastern papers announce the death of the Hon. H. W. EDWARDS, late Governor of Connecticut. The New Haven Herald furnishes the following particulars of his life.

DIED, in this city, on the evening of the 25th instant, Hon. HENRY WASHINGTON EDWARDS, late Governor of this State, aged nearly 68 years.—Gov. EDWARDS was a native of this town, son of the late Hon. PRICHARD EDWARDS, of the United States District Court, and grandson of the eminent divine, JONATHAN EDWARDS. He graduated at Princeton in 1797. He was extensively and favorably known, had long been a distinguished citizen of this State, and had received its highest official promotions.—From 1819 to 1823 he was a Representative in Congress; from 1823 to 1827 was United States Senator; a member of the State Senate in 1828 and 1829, and in 1830 a representative from New Haven, and Speaker of the House of Representatives. In 1833 he was elected Governor, and again by decided majorities in 1835, 1836, and 1837.

Governor EDWARDS passed the last winter in Washington; not long after his return his usual health began to fail, and in the course of May his strong constitution yielded to debility, under which he gradually and rapidly declined. He has sunk to the grave in mature years, lamented by the many who appreciate his worth, and will cherish his memory.

## From the Phila. Ledger.

## EXECUTION OF JOHN HAGGERTY.

At Lancaster, yesterday, in accordance with previous sentence, John Haggerty paid the penalty of the law with his life, for the murder of the Fordney family. He appeared fully conscious of his approaching end, and during the whole morning, up to the hour of execution, he was perfectly calm. The Rev. Mr. Keenan, of Lancaster, and the Rev. Mr. Mahan, of Harrisburg, entered his cell in the morning about 9 o'clock, and prayed with him without intermission.—The prisoner evinced the utmost contrition of soul. He was dressed in a white linen roundabout and pants, stockings and shoes.

At ten minutes before one o'clock, David Hartman, High Sheriff of the county, conducted him from the cell, and he passed over the yard at the rear of the prison, supported on either side by the above clergymen. The three ascended the scaffold. Haggerty's step was firm, and his manner that of Humility and repentance. He stood on the centre of the trap, between the ministers, firmly holding a crucifix in his left hand, and with the right he repeatedly smote his breast, while the clergymen prayed for him. They then knelt down, and after a short prayer, kissed him. The sheriff then placed a white cap over his head and tied his hands close to his sides. The rope was adjusted upon his neck, and at a minute after one o'clock, that officer drew the cord and the trap fell, letting the prisoner down about two feet. The prisoner expired suddenly; 2 minutes after that strong convulsion of muscles; 23 minutes after respiration was no longer perceptible; occasional convulsions; 5 minutes after pulse 44 to a minute, slight struggles at intervals of half a minute; 7 minutes after pulse 32 to a minute, slightly irregular; 8 1/2 minutes after 28 to a minute, very faint; 12 minutes after an occasional but almost imperceptible flutter of the heart, pulse 12 in a minute; 13 minutes after pulse entirely gone at wrist; 14 minutes after heart's action ceased.

At 20 minutes after one o'clock the body was cut down and laid in a varnished pine coffin. It was carried back to the cell. Judge Lewis, who tried the deceased, was desirous that an examination of his head should be made in the presence of the numerous physicians of the city who were present. Drs. Henry Carpenter and Charles Baker proceeded to make the investigation. The scalp was removed, and no fracture, or appearance of a fracture, was perceptible.—The skull was then sawed through the middle, and the top removed, and after the most diligent search no defect was apparent.

The functions of the brain were in no manner disorganized, and every physician present, on being respectively asked, gave it as his solemn opinion that the injuries to the deceased's head, to which his misconduct had been attributed, did not exist in fact. The skull was found to be of an extraordinary thickness. Great satisfaction was experienced on ascertaining the result of the examination, which was conducted with great care and skill. After the medical gentlemen had made some further experiments, the body was restored to the coffin and conveyed to the burial ground belonging to Mr. Keenan's church and decemly interred; the clergyman attending it to his final resting place.

## A WOMAN OF GOOD TASTE.

The following very happy and equally truthful sketch is from the London Quarterly:—

"You see this lady turning a cold eye to the assurances of shopmen, and the recommendations of milliners. She cares not how origi al a pattern may be if it be ugly, or how recent a shape, if it be awkward. Whatever laws fashion dictates, she follows laws of her own, and is never behind it. She wears very beautiful things which people generally suppose to be brought from Paris—or at least made by a French milliner, but which as often are bought at the nearest town, and made up by her own maid. Not that her costume is either rich or new—on the contrary she wears many a cheap dress, but it is always good. She deals in no gaudy confusion of colors—nor does she affect a studied sobriety; but she either refreshes you with a spirited contrast, or composes you with a judicious harmony. Not a scrap of tinsel or trumpery appears upon her. She puts no faith in velvet ribbons, or gilt buttons, or twisted cordings. She is quite aware, however, that the garish is as important as the dress, all her inner borders and bindings are delicate and fresh, and should any thing peep out which is not intended to be seen, it is quite as much so as that which is. After all, there is no great art either in her fashions or her materials. The secret simply consists in her knowing the three grand unities of dress—her own station, her own age, and her own point! And no woman can dress well who does not. After this, we need not say, that whoever is attracted by the costume will not be disappointed in the wearer. She may not be handsome, nor accomplished—but we will answer for her being even tempered, well informed, thoroughly sensible, and a complete lady."

## THE GOOD WIFE AT SANDY RIVER.

The characteristics of a portion of the population of Virginia is illustrated by an anecdote told by a Methodist circuit preacher, who not long since called at a house near the head waters of Sandy River, to stay all night. Everybody knows the character of the citizens of this region of country, and for years to come will continue to be, on account of its mountain fastness, the home of the most ignorant and debased population. Our pastor, a man of great simplicity of character, on entering found four men seated on the floor playing cards. These men seemed scarcely to notice his arrival, and he passed to where the wife of the proprietor was who very soon engaged him in conversation. Among other questions, she asked—

"What might be your business in these parts stranger?"

"I am hunting the lost sheep of the House of Israel," replied the parson.

"Oh man! old man!" cried the woman to her husband, "old man, I say, I'll bet any thing that old man that was here to-day belongs to this here man."

The minister was forced to explain, whereupon, gazing upon him with an air of curiosity and astonishment, she rose to her feet and exclaimed—

"A preacher! Well, ye're the first critter of that sort ever seen in these parts afore, but may be you'd like a dram, stranger?"

"Madam, I never drink."

"Never drink! Well, really!"

The men, during the dialogue, continued their game at cards; but, as if struck with the impropriety of such conduct before a minister of the gospel (a species which she had heard of but not seen,) the woman addressed the card players with the air of one accustomed to command.

"Look here men! taint you a nice set, to let a preacher come here and catch you playing cards? Move every one of you, or I'll break this pine knob over your heads."

It is hardly necessary to add that the room was speedily cleared.

The above, as related, is literally true, and a sample of the character of the settlers of Sandy River.

## TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

A mob of six or eight men attacked the house of a man named Menick, near New Albany, Ind., on Sunday night last, and the three first who entered were felled to the earth by the occupants. Joseph Davis, and another, name unknown, were instantly killed, and a third so injured that he cannot survive. Menick then surrendered himself to the civil authorities.

## RAILROAD SLAUGHTER.

Seventeen sheep were killed by the up train of cars upon the Worcester Railroad on Wednesday morning, the 21st inst.

## MARRIED.

At Darlington, S. C., by the Rev. J. O. B. Dargan, Elder Lewis DuPre, to Miss Sarah P. Cudde, formerly of Charlotte, Va.

At Weldon, on the 14th instant, by John Campbell, Esq., Mr. Thomas J. Hudson, of Wilmington, to Miss Martha Ann Harper, of the former place.

clock, that officer drew the cord and the trap fell, letting the prisoner down about two feet. The prisoner expired suddenly; 2 minutes after that strong convulsion of muscles; 23 minutes after respiration was no longer perceptible; occasional convulsions; 5 minutes after pulse 44 to a minute, slight struggles at intervals of half a minute; 7 minutes after pulse 32 to a minute, slightly irregular; 8 1/2 minutes after 28 to a minute, very faint; 12 minutes after an occasional but almost imperceptible flutter of the heart, pulse 12 in a minute; 13 minutes after pulse entirely gone at wrist; 14 minutes after heart's action ceased.

At 20 minutes after one o'clock the body was cut down and laid in a varnished pine coffin. It was carried back to the cell. Judge Lewis, who tried the deceased, was desirous that an examination of his head should be made in the presence of the numerous physicians of the city who were present. Drs. Henry Carpenter and Charles Baker proceeded to make the investigation. The scalp was removed, and no fracture, or appearance of a fracture, was perceptible.—The skull was then sawed through the middle, and the top removed, and after the most diligent search no defect was apparent.

The functions of the brain were in no manner disorganized, and every physician present, on being respectively asked, gave it as his solemn opinion that the injuries to the deceased's head, to which his misconduct had been attributed, did not exist in fact. The skull was found to be of an extraordinary thickness. Great satisfaction was experienced on ascertaining the result of the examination, which was conducted with great care and skill. After the medical gentlemen had made some further experiments, the body was restored to the coffin and conveyed to the burial ground belonging to Mr. Keenan's church and decemly interred; the clergyman attending it to his final resting place.

The following very happy and equally truthful sketch is from the London Quarterly:—

"You see this lady turning a cold eye to the assurances of shopmen, and the recommendations of milliners. She cares not how origi al a pattern may be if it be ugly, or how recent a shape, if it be awkward. Whatever laws fashion dictates, she follows laws of her own, and is never behind it. She wears very beautiful things which people generally suppose to be brought from Paris—or at least made by a French milliner, but which as often are bought at the nearest town, and made up by her own maid. Not that her costume is either rich or new—on the contrary she wears many a cheap dress, but it is always good. She deals in no gaudy confusion of colors—nor does she affect a studied sobriety; but she either refreshes you with a spirited contrast, or composes you with a judicious harmony. Not a scrap of tinsel or trumpery appears upon her. She puts no faith in velvet ribbons, or gilt buttons, or twisted cordings. She is quite aware, however, that the garish is as important as the dress, all her inner borders and bindings are delicate and fresh, and should any thing peep out which is not intended to be seen, it is quite as much so as that which is. After all, there is no great art either in her fashions or her materials. The secret simply consists in her knowing the three grand unities of dress—her own station, her own age, and her own point! And no woman can dress well who does not. After this, we need not say, that whoever is attracted by the costume will not be disappointed in the wearer. She may not be handsome, nor accomplished—but we will answer for her being even tempered, well informed, thoroughly sensible, and a complete lady."

## THE GOOD WIFE AT SANDY RIVER.

The characteristics of a portion of the population of Virginia is illustrated by an anecdote told by a Methodist circuit preacher, who not long since called at a house near the head waters of Sandy River, to stay all night. Everybody knows the character of the citizens of this region of country, and for years to come will continue to be, on account of its mountain fastness, the home of the most ignorant and debased population. Our pastor, a man of great simplicity of character, on entering found four men seated on the floor playing cards. These men seemed scarcely to notice his arrival, and he passed to where the wife of the proprietor was who very soon engaged him in conversation. Among other questions, she asked—

"What might be your business in these parts stranger?"

"I am hunting the lost sheep of the House of Israel," replied the parson.

"Oh man! old man!" cried the woman to her husband, "old man, I say, I'll bet any thing that old man that was here to-day belongs to this here man."

The minister was forced to explain, whereupon, gazing upon him with an air of curiosity and astonishment, she rose to her feet and exclaimed—

"A preacher! Well, ye're the first critter of that sort ever seen in these parts afore, but may be you'd like a dram, stranger?"

"Madam, I never drink."