

THE STAR AND NORTH CAROLINA GAZETTE.

NO. 20 RALEIGH, N. C. THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1853 VOL XXVI

THE STAR,
and North Carolina Gazette,
PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY
LAWRENCE & LEMAY.

TERMS.
Subscribers, three dollars per annum—
one dollar in advance. Subscribers in other States
sent by mail, and personal agents without this
State, who may desire to become subscribers,
will be obliged to pay the whole amount of the
year's subscription in advance.
Advertisements, not exceeding fifteen lines,
inserted through the year for one dollar, and two
dollars for each continuation, and ten cents
per line for the Editor must be paid.

PHILADELPHIA HOTEL,
No. 21 North 2d, one square above
Market street, Philadelphia.

The above establishment has been much
enlarged and newly fitted up, containing 123
rooms, 2 parlors, dining rooms, one of which
is a La Belle d'Orleans, 12 parlors, two
billiard saloons communicating with the same,
and a beautiful and in a business part
of the city. The proprietor pledges himself that
the house shall in every respect be superior to any
in the city. They respectfully solicit
patronage of a general public.
HOWARD & BARNUM,
Proprietors, April 9, 1853 17 5v

ARCHER TENSIL,
Watch and Clock Repairer.

He respectfully informs his
friends and the public, that
he has just received a new
assortment of WATCHES,
of all kinds, and of every
description, which he will sell on
reasonable terms, for cash,
as they can be procured
elsewhere. Thankful for
the patronage he has received, he hopes
attention to his business, to merit a continu-
ance of the same.
Raleigh, April 1, 1853 16 1f

COACH MAKING.

The undersigned tenders his acknowledg-
ment to his friends and the public generally for
the encouragement heretofore received in his
business, and begs leave to inform them,
that he continues at his old stand, two doors
west of Mr. E. P. Green's Hotel, where
he has on hand, and continues to manufac-
ture FAMILY CHAIRS, of every descrip-
tion, made in the most substantial manner,
of the best materials.
He therefore solicits gentlemen in call and
to purchase, before they send their
order to the North, or purchase elsewhere,
to call on him at the first order, he
will execute any job in his line, with a taste
not surpassed at any of the Northern
States.
Every customer, the work will be warranted,
the price as low as it can be purchased else-
where.
GUILDS, CORNERS
Raleigh, March 30, 1853 15 1f

Beaver Hats,
A superior quality, only weighing 4 oz.,
warranted genuine Beaver, or no sale by
WM. H. MEAD,
No. 8 51 1f

Bank of the State of N. Carolina.
NOTICE is hereby given, that the fourth
and final dividend on Subscriptions for Stock in
this Bank, will become due and payable on the
15th day of April next.

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For Rent.
The Store house heretofore occupied by B. S. Kip, and adjacent to the Long Store, is for
rent. It is well fitted up, and considered one
of the best stands in the City for business.
WILLIAMS & HAYWOOD,
Raleigh, Jan 27, 1853 6 1f

Patent Soapstone Paint.
W. H. MEAD has on hand a full assortment
of the PATENT SOAPSTONE PAINT, (of
various colors) which is now used at the North
with great success on Shingles, Tin and Zinc
Roofs. It is also used for painting the outside
of buildings. One coat of the Soapstone Paint
finished with one of White Lead, makes a beautiful
white, and will preserve its beauty double
the length of time of that of Lead. The Soap-
stone Paint possesses peculiar qualities which
forms a lasting and durable covering, and is a
superior material for any work, and is also a
good agent for fire proofing walls on the roof
from chimney, lightning rods, &c. and it can
be applied for half the expense of white lead, as
fish oil and every other purpose.
N. B. All orders from the country will be
promptly attended to.
Raleigh, Nov 27, 1852 50 1f

Wedding Slippers.
Plain white Satin and figured Gros de Naples
Wedding Slippers, of a superior quality and
fashionable style, for sale by
WM. H. MEAD,
51 1f

Cloak Cloth.
One piece of superior Blue CLOAK CLOTH,
especially for Ladies' dresses, for sale by
WM. H. MEAD,
No. 4 57 1f

Umbrellas.
25, 30 and 35 inch Parasols, style of Umbrellas,
and all kinds of light, also fine opening Umbrella,
of Scotch Gingham and Gros de Naples, a few very
large and heavy Black and Bordered Gros de
Naples, warranted to be equal to any in the North,
for sale by
WM. H. MEAD,
51 1f

Mackarel, Mackarel, Mackarel!
W. H. MEAD has on hand a full supply of
MACKAREL, in ball barrels, put up for
family use—No. 1 and 2.
Raleigh, Nov. 27 50 1f

NOTICE.
A meeting will take place at H. Wood, in
Fayetteville, on the 25th May, 1853, with the
view of forming a new Company, to render the Cape
Fear River and its tributary streams navigable
above Fayetteville. Such persons as feel an
interest in effecting the same, are requested to
attend and meeting.
Fayetteville, April 24, 1853 19 4w

NOTICE.
At the February term, 1853, of the Court in
Plas and Quarter Sessions of Wayne county,
the undersigned qualified as Administrators (with
the will annexed) of the estate of PROBERT
COLLIER, Esq. deceased.
All persons indebted to the estate, are requested
to make immediate payment; and those having
claims against the same, are requested to present
them, properly authenticated, within the
time prescribed by law, or this notice will be
plead in bar of their recovery.
JAMES GRISWOLD, Adm'r.
NEPHAM G. BRYAN, Adm'r.
February 17, 1853. 10, 30 now

NOTICE.
Mr. Stephen Miller:
We are now confined in the common jail of
Wayne county, in a vile and filthy condition.
You will take notice, that on the 21st
day of this month, at the jail door in the town
of Waynesborough, we shall take the benefit
of the act of Assembly for the benefit of insolvent
debtors. You are invited to attend at the stated time
and place, and show cause for the contrary, if any
you have.
WASHINGTON HOWELL,
WASHINGTON BOYLE,
JOHN C. BOYLE,
PHILIP MIREX.
April 13, 1853 18 3p

COMMITTED.
To the jail in Asheville, Henderson county,
North Carolina, on the 18th instant, a negro man,
who calls himself JAMES NELSON. He
says he is a free man; that his father lives
in Augusta, but has not any papers that prove
him to be free. He is six feet high, has a
tolerable dark complexion, is stout bodied, speaks
English, and has a few black marks, and speaks
English. The owner is requested to come forward, prove
property, and pay charges, and take him away;
otherwise he will be dealt with as the law di-
rects.
JACOB SUMMEY, Jailor.
February 22, 1853 31 12a

JOHN MACTAGGART.
A HIGHLAND STORY.
About ninety years ago, a decent
Highlander of this name, rented two
farms upon the promontory of Kin-
tyre—one of them a corn farm upon
the coast, and the other a sheep farm
upon the high grounds, about four
miles distant. As might be expected
from a man in such circumstances,
John was a highly respectable char-
acter. He had a wife and several
sons and daughters, all of whom had
arrived at maturity, and few men
bore a better appearance at either
kick or market.

One snowy day, in the winter of
1748, a young female, dressed in a
style above the vulgar, but appar-
ently travel worn and weary, pass-
ed John's house upon the coast, and
contrary to the custom of wayfar-
ers, did not come in. The circum-
stance excited some surprise in the
inmates, who remarked that it was
strange to see an individual of that
kind travelling on such a day, and
passing without refreshment, the last
house she would see for several
miles. In the afternoon, as the storm
seemed likely to be worse before it
would be better, John thought it ne-
cessary to go up to his hill farm, to
give some directions about saving
the sheep. He set off two hours be-
fore night, mounted on his favorite
grey mare; but though that animal
had long been accustomed to all
kinds of weather, it was dusk be-
fore she advanced half way up the
spur, and the snow was then taking
her up to the belly, and threatened
to retard her father's progress alto-
gether. John began to feel himself
in some danger; but yet his horse
had so often served him in cases of

peril, that he did not in any means
despair.
Whilst John was reflecting upon
his own case, another of a much more
hapless description was presented to
his view. Almost at his horse's
feet, covering beneath a little bush,
and half buried in the snow, lay the
female who had been observed to
pass his door in the course of the
day. John instantly dismounted,
and raising the head of the unfortu-
nate woman from the ground, learned
that she was a few weeks younger
than almost expired anguish, that she was
in a condition the most distressing that
the imagination of the reader can
conceive. "Leave me, how-
ever," she said in a faint voice, "to the fate
which I have provoked—for to me
death is better than life." John an-
swered in a few soothing words, but
found himself unable, for a few mo-
ments, to convey any hope that he
could save the life of which she seem-
ed so indifferent. To go either back
or forward for assistance, seemed in-
vain; for before he could expect to
return, the storm would have prob-
ably perished from a cold, and she
probably would be buried deep in the
snow. To remain with her seemed
alike unavailing; for he could not
expect to keep either her or himself
in life for any considerable length
of time, in the midst of such a storm.
If the reader will pause for a mo-
ment, and consider all the circum-
stances of the case, he will feel that
the perplexity must have been ex-
treme; and perhaps he will hardly
believe beforehand, that any means
of escaping from it was within the
reach of the honest farmer.

A real exigency, however, will
sometimes suggest expedients which
no deliberate ingenuity could have
devised. John instantly resolved
upon a sacrifice, which, in calm
blood, hardly any thing could have
tempted him to perform. With his
sheepskin cap, and a pocket knife then
worn by every Highlander he cut
the throat of his highly valued mare,
took out the entrails, and in the
hollow of the warm carcass, deposited
the unhappy woman, now almost a
babe to become a mother. Then
stripping off his upper coat, which,
as he remarked, was of no use to a
traveller without a horse, he spread
it over the body—and having whis-
pered to her that he would return
with assistance, or himself perish in
the attempt, he set off towards his
hill farm, with all the speed that the
nature of the way would admit of.
As he had calculated the snow was
not so deep upon the high as on the
low grounds, he therefore reached his
destination in about an hour.

The whole strength of the house-
hold was immediately put in requi-
sition for the benefit of the poor
wanderer. The single female ser-
vant was left to prepare a warm bed
for her reception, along with every
other comfort which the establish-
ment could furnish. Three sheep
herds, each provided with a black
and John himself, carrying the high-
land catholicon, a bottle of whiskey,
rushed toward the storm, and after a
fruitless march, reached the place
where she lay. To the great joy of
Mactaggart, his expedient for pre-
serving her had been attended
with success. Supported by the nat-
ural warmth of her rude receptacle,
and protected both from the wind and
the snow, the lady was still alive,
though on doubt to a very precarious
stage. To the fatherly joy of Mac-
taggart, as she murmured both
her thanks for his kind exertions, it
was in such a tone as assured him
that, in finding herself the object of
such a providential deliverance, a
hope had been revealed which pro-
mised to restore her to the enjoy-
ment of existence. With hands not
the most gentle that could have been
wished, but with feelings the tend-
er as that could have been manifested,
John, assisted by his shepherds, re-
moved her from her place of shelter,
and wrapped her carefully up in the
blankets; after which the refreshment
of the bottle was offered as kindly as
it was thankfully received. She was
then carried forward by two of the
men, relieved by the third, while
John, himself, piloted the way to the
cottage. After a tedious march, in
which the spirit of humanity and the
spirit of duty, combined to sustain
John and his men against every dif-
ficulty, the procession reached the
house in perfect safety, where the
lady was immediately placed in bed,
and administered to after the manner
proper to individuals in her situa-
tion.

Not long after her arrival, she
was delivered of a female child, and
notwithstanding the absence of many
comforts and appliances, which,
in the usual circumstances, are

thought indispensable, both mother
and daughter did well. In due time
they were removed to the farm house
up on the coast, where her protect-
or's family resided; and as the per-
sons concerned were Highlanders,
it is needless to say that she was
treated by them with the greatest
kindness, and welcomed to stay as
long as she pleased. Though natu-
rally anxious to be made acquainted
with her history, neither Mactag-
gart nor his wife could venture to
make any direct inquiries about it.

They soon learned, what indeed the
lady was more anxious to communi-
cate than they to learn, that she was
a wife; but her superior manners,
and the mystery she assumed, deter-
red them from asking farther. For
some months, though far from the
dread spirit in which she had been
found by Mactaggart, she appeared in
very low spirits, but the cloud gradu-
ally drew off, and after 12 months'
residence under the roof of her pro-
tector, she became as cheerful as
she had formerly been. Before
she had been long in the house, she
sincerely fond of her guests, and aban-
doned to her child, whom he was
the more inclined to cherish in as far
as she could of his own children at
this time emigrated to America, along
with a great number of his neigh-
bors. His tender fondness was com-
pletely devoted to these two interest-
ing strangers, while the lady, on
her part, repaid his kindness with
an affection only inferior to that of a
daughter. One day, however, after
she had been fifteen months in his
house, she went out with her child
in her arms, as if to take a walk,
and to the inexpressible grief of
Mactaggart, she never returned.

The story, readers, does not end
here. Its conclusion was as remark-
able in one respect as its commence-
ment, and that we shall give. In
the first place, however, it must be
explained that the lady was the
daughter of M'Lean of —, in the
island of Mull, privately wedded to
a young gentleman, whose family
residence was upon the opposite coast
of Moeyen. Like Romeo and Juliet,
these two young persons had formed
an attachment in defiance of an in-
veterate feud between their parents.
When Stewart of — learned the
state of his son's affections, he has-
tily procured a commission for him
in the navy, and had him sent off to
the station at Minorca, before he
could take any measures of a know-
ingly hiding his bride. On this event,
Flora Mactaggart confessed to her
father that she had been secretly mar-
ried to her lover; but the old man
was so averse to an alliance with his
rival and enemy, that he command-
ed her never to say a word of the
circumstance; and when a rumor
that effect was circulated, took every
opportunity of contradicting it.
The passions of her father were of
so dreadful a character, that though
she soon after found herself in such
a condition which rendered the an-
nouncement of her marriage more than
ever necessary, she dared not take
such steps. For some time she hoped
that her lover might find some means
of rescuing her, but in it she was
truly disappointed. By the vigil-
ance of her father, every means
which he took to correspond with her
was balked. At length, confounded
with the usual distress into which
she was plunged, without intent to
consult as to her future course, and
desperate under the extreme cruelty
of her parent, she left her home, and
wandered forth, she knew not whither,
and with no object but to perish
in a land where she might be un-
known.

Being rescued, in the manner al-
ready related, at a time from death and
from despair, she contrived, while
living under the roof of her deliverer,
to correspond with her husband.—
The elder Stewart, in the mean time,
died, leaving his son to inherit his
large estates in Moeyen and Bread-
alban. The youth accordingly re-
turned home, and as had been con-
templated, his spouse at a certain time
left the house of John Mactaggart,
in order to meet him. The secret
manner of her departure, was the
result of considerations arising rather
from the artificial ideas of so-
ciety, than from natural feeling.
Though grateful and affectionate in
the highest degree to her kind pro-
tector, she feared to let her extraor-
dinary story follow her into the
sphere of life in which she was
henceforth to move. Judging there-
fore, that to inform Mactaggart of
her intentions could not be done with-
out the risk of a divulgement of her
secret, she resolved that even he
should never know whom he had
saved. Every idea of a pecuniary
remuneration for his kindness, was

precluded by the comfortable circum-
stances in which he seemed to live.
John, however, was not destined
to be always prosperous. Already
deserted by his children, who joined
the tide of emigration then rolling
towards North America, he endured
a shock more severe than he could
well endure, in the loss of the lady
and her child. His worldly wealth
had been much diminished by the
provision he was required to make
for his children; his own listlessness,
and most tenderly for her to injure his
affairs; and, finally, one or two bad
seasons completely ruined him. Just
at this crisis, his wife died, and poor
John was left quite alone in the
world, to struggle in his old age,
with hardships he was ill able to en-
dure. He then wandered from home,
with much the same object as that
which had been once entertained by
Flora Mactaggart—namely, to sink in
some place where his poverty and
misery would bring no discredit up-
on his name or kindred. As he af-
terwards confessed he was not with-
out money; but it was only enough
to furnish the means of putting him
under the earth, without assistance
from a stranger—an object he cher-
ished so warmly, that no extremity
of want could have induced him to
break in upon the little sum. His
course was eastward into Perthshire,
and for some days he wandered re-
gardlessly on, receiving here and
there food and lodging from people
nearly as poor as himself. At length
he was overtaken in Glendochart by
a severe snow storm with which he
struggled for some hours, till he
was nearly exhausted. "I once,"
he thought, "saved a fellow crea-
ture from dying in the snow; it may
seem likely such will be my fate."
He was just about to give up all
hope when he arrived at the gate of a
respectable mansion, and on apply-
ing for admission, was kindly re-
ceived into the kitchen, and saluted
with some warm soup by the cook.
While he sat by the fire, pondering
on his fate, all of which were bitter,
the lady came down to give some
household orders, attended by a girl
of four or five years old, who began
to play about the kitchen. The lady,
seeing the old man's eye fixed
upon the child, asked if he had ever
seen her before. "Aye," said Mac-
taggart, in his native language, "I
have seen both you and her before;
it was on a white day that I saw
you first, but, alas! the blackest day
to me that I ever knew." The lady
was Flora Mactaggart. Overcome by
her feelings, she resumed, and threw
herself upon the bosom of her kind
protector, where she remained for
several minutes in a passion of tears.
The noise brought her husband down
to see what was the matter, and she
speedily explained to him that this
old man was he who had saved her
own life, and that of her child.

John Mactaggart spent all the re-
mainder of his life in this happy
mansion, and never took a meal any
where but at the same table with Al-
lan Stewart and Flora Mactaggart.
Edinburgh Journal.

Keep Cool.—A man of sensibility is
always either in the attic of rec-
titude, or the cellar of sorrow—either joy-
ing with joy or groaning with grief.
But pleasure and pain are like a can-
dler—the extremes are good for
nothing.

From the Vermont Plinian.
Sudden Death by Poison.—Died at
Vernon, on the 3d inst. Miss Mary
Stebbins, daughter of Capt. Elijah
Stebbins, aged 20 years. This interesting
young lady, the day previous to her
death, was in good health, and at
dinner, manifested her usual spright-
liness and pleasantness. Soon after
dinner she walked out towards the
river, and visited a miniature saw
mill, of her little brother, on a
small rivulet between Meadow Hill
and the river, all within a few rods
of the house, and playfully inquired
of the lad whether he expected to
sit up all night, like other sawyers,
to tend his mill, &c. On her return
to the house she amused the children
of the family by treating them with
the bark of birch twigs, which she
had procured in her walk, still cheer-
ful and pleasant. Some time after
—but how long cannot be deter-
mined, as no attention was paid to the
clock—her mother observed a pale-
ness unusual on Mary's countenance,
and asked if she was unwell. Mary
readily replied, "I do feel sick, and
perhaps I have eaten too much
birch bark." She soon became
much distressed, attended with dizzi-
ness, violent retchings, and occa-
sional spasms; and on further in-
quiry by her mother respecting the
cause of her acute and alarming dis-
tress, Mary recollected and readily

stated, that during her walk she
plucked some pods of Apple Peru,
and had eaten some of the seeds,
which were discovered in the con-
tents of the stomach, spontaneously
ejected. During these scenes her
uncle, Gen. R. Stebbins, came in
and joined her mother in stating to
her her imminent danger. Her father
being absent on business, the
uncle went in haste for a physician.
The Doctor being at that time over
the river, could not be obtained till
almost 5 o'clock, P. M.

At that time she was in agonizing
distress,—unable to speak,—eyes
red and charged with blood,—pupils
much dilated—a petechial eruption
over the surface, resembling a high-
ly marked case of spotted fever,—al-
most perfect loss of muscular mo-
tion, and general stupor—the stom-
ach and bowels not excitable by large
and repeated doses of emetics, cat-
hartics and enemata—extremities
so face and breath cold,—intense
thirst, but any attempt to swal-
low, the organs of deglutition were
thrown into spasms resembling hy-
drophobia,—great difficulty of breath-
ing—in five her appearance was
that of agony. Although appar-
ently wishing for relief, it was very
difficult for her to swallow any
thing. Some time in the latter part
of the night she had a short lucid
interval, during which, she with
much difficulty and in a hurried
manner talked some, the powers of
locomotion appeared returning.—
She inquired of the Doctor, "Do
you think me dangerously sick?"
and being answered in the affirma-
tive, she rejoined, "Do you think
there is any chance for my recov-
ery?" She said she should be glad
to drink and take remedies, but that
when she tried to swallow she felt
as if choking to death. She passed
affectionate salutations with her
parents and sisters present. A lit-
tle before six in the morning she
sank again into paralytic stupor,
and for more than four hours man-
ifested no sensation or motion except
from deep and laborious respiration,
till death closed the scene at ten o'-
clock, A. M. April 3d.

Apple-Peru, Thorn-Apple, sometimes
called James-Weed, or by the name of
"stramonium," is a powerful narcotic. When
swallowed it produces nausea and distress,
even in small doses, but if the quantity be
large it brings on great prostration of the
strength, loss of muscular power, insensibil-
ity of the retina, dilated pupil, tremor,
headache, delirium, and sometimes convul-
sions, coma and death. The powdered
leaves or extract, are sometimes given in
doses of a grain. The seeds of Thorn-Apple
are considered more powerful than the
rest of the plant, and may be given in half or
two thirds the dose. [Dr. Jacob Bigelow's
Materia Medica.]

We were amused a few evenings
since upon calling at our friend's, and
after having been told the family were
soy at home, to be assured by the boy,
in answer to the injunction not to for-
get our name, that he would run up
and tell the ladies at once.—Cincinnati.

Beauties of Despair.—Cambyse, a
King of Persia, was addicted to im-
temperance. Perxaspes, one of his
favorites, one day after a debauch, re-
presented to him that he had drunk too
much wine. "I will convince you,"
said Cambyse, "that wine never de-
prives me of my judgment or address."
He then called for another bowl, and
having quaffed it, he ordered the son of
Perxaspes, a promising youth of twelve
years of age, to be tied to the trunk of
one of the trees in the garden of the
palace. He then selected an arrow,
and while fitting it to his bow, he ad-
vanced towards the terrace, saying, "If
I do not pierce the heart of your son
with this arrow, I will frankly acknow-
ledge that wine has a paralyzing influ-
ence over my faculties." The arrow
flew through the air, and lodged in the
bosom of the youth. On being open-
ed, his heart was found cleft in twain.
The courtiers present, including Per-
xaspes, were loud in their praises of
the address of the tyrant.

Revolutionary Anecdote.—On the
morning of the day that the memorable
battle of Brandywine occurred, Parson
Hunt, who was commonly called the
"High Priest" by the army, he being
nearly seven feet in height, had scarce-
ly commenced delivering a prayer to
his regiment, when the firing began on
one wing of the encampment, which
rendered it necessary that he should
not dwell long on this subject. He
therefore soon concluded with these
words:
"Remember, brethren, that those
who die in battle, sleep with the Lord,"
and then wheeled about and was march-
ing off, when Col. James Ennis, of
Virginia, called to him and said, "Par-
son, are you not going to the battle?"
"No, Colonel, I am not," he replied,
"for the Lord knows I never eat sup-
per."

150 Miles of the Ohio and Chesapeake Canal
are now in successful operation.

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