

## WEEKLY MESSENGER.

broken through the wall, or rather has *broken* it, already—he is upon our naked backs. What sort of soldiership is it, in such a case, for each to refuse to attack the common enemy, lest his own party should be weakened?

If indeed, our Bible, and Missionary, and Education, and Tract, and Sabbath School Societies, rest on a sea of popular sentiment, so unstable, that it will not bear a breath of free inquiry, let them sink—*let them sink!*—God will build up firmer institutions, when his children shall withdraw their feet from the mire of worldly expediency, and gather themselves together, upon the enduring rock of truth, justice, and benevolent love. But I confidently hope better things. The Anti-Slavery reformation, like the Temperance, will add fresh vigor to every righteous enterprise. When we shall have arisen earnestly to the work of purifying our own land, we shall go forth with a holy mission, carrying the blessed gospel to the heathen. The God who has commanded us to plead the cause of the poor will be with us!

ELIJAH WRIGHT, JR.

### INDIAN BARBARITY.

Tuscarora (Ala.) Feb. 2.

The most barbarous murder that has ever fallen to our lot to record, was committed on last Wednesday, in the Chickasaw country, about twenty-five miles from this place, on the person of James Kirby, a young man whom we understand resided in Robertson Co., Tennessee.

We should be unwilling to give currency to an outrage so inhuman, were it not that the facts are tested by three gentlemen on oath who have arrived in town, and were eye witnesses to part of the horrible scene.

The witnesses state that when passing by the house of Stimina, (an Indian) known by travellers as a public stand, they were surprised to see a large concourse of Indians assembled around a white man who was firmly tied to a stake, lacerated and bloody, while two Indians, who proved to be old Stimina and his son, Hatahutuboy were inflicting upon him all the tortures ingenuity could invent. His face was cut in large gashes, his nose and ears cut off, and during the short time they witnessed the hellish deed, these fiends of human shape were seeking out and inflicting new torments. The young man was still able to converse, and stated the cause of his fate.

They learned from the sufferer, that he (Kirby) and another man, whose name the witnesses do not recollect, when passing through the Chickasaw country, on their way home from the South, where they had been with a drove of horses, put up for the night at Stimina's, the place above mentioned; that during the night an attempt was made by two of Stimina's sons to rob them; a conflict ensued, the result of which was the immediate death of one of the Indians, and a wound on the other which was considered mortal.

The men made their escape from the house, but were immediately pursued by old Stimina and other Indians, who made Kirby prisoner, and took him back to the scene of action. The witness made some effort to liberate the sufferer; but was made to understand that their safety depended on their departure. This took place on Wednesday evening.—

The witness was informed on Tuesday morning by an Indian, that the white man was dead; that after tormenting him till they were satisfied, they knocked him on the head with an axe and buried him. The Sheriff of this country is now raising a strong force to bring the offenders to justice.

BOSTON, February 18.

*Laughable Suicide.*—Yesterday morning, about 8 o'clock soon after the lid opened the store of Messrs. S. Bradlee & Son, No. 112, Washington street, he found in the first chamber, the bodies of Mr. John B. Carter, aged 23, and Miss Mary Bradlee, aged about 19, suspended by a silk handkerchief, from a rope which formerly supported a scale beam. The bodies were cold, their hands clasped, and their faces and lips in contact. They had stood facing each other one upon a box, placed in a chair.

Mr. Carter and Miss Bradlee were engaged to be married to each other, with the approbation and consent of their several parents. During the autumn of 1831, Mr. Carter who had long kept in the store of Mr. Bradlee, went to New Orleans, to do business there, and Mr. Bradlee having the misfortune to lose his son, his junior partner wrote to Mr. Carter, as his future son-in-law, that his prospects were not very good, he would like to have him return to Boston, and assist him in his business.—

Mr. Carter returned last autumn, and entered the store of Mr. B. accordingly. During the present winter, Mr. Bradlee proposed to sell out his stock to Mr. Carter, but no definite arrangement was concluded between them, owing to their not precisely agreeing upon the terms although no unkind words or feelings resulted from the transaction. Mr. C. remarked to Mr. B. about this time,

that if he did not purchase the stock, he should be married and go to New Orleans to commence business. Mr. Bradlee remonstrated against his doing so, in consequence of the feeble health of his daughter, and expressed the same aversion that any father would, at having his daughter reside so far from home, and in an unhealthy climate. But no intercession of the kindest feelings towards each other were excited. At this time, also, Miss Bradlee expressed to the father of Mr. Carter, that they proposed being married, and going to New Orleans, when the latter expressed his disapprobation of so doing, until his son should be established in business.

The last time they were seen together, previous to the discovery of their bodies, was when crossing Summer str, apparently to attend Trinity Church where the family of Mr. C. attended public worship. No apprehension was felt on account of this absence from each other's homes as Miss B. not unfrequently visited and sometimes slept at the house of Mr. Carter's father, and it was thought Mr. C. might have remained at Mr. B.'s house. Mr. Carter

stepped into the apothecary shop of Mr. Smith, two doors from Mr. Bradlee's shop, about 9 o'clock on Sunday evening, but remained there but a few minutes.

Four letters were left by them; two in Miss B.'s dressing room, one of which was written by herself; and two were in the room where their bodies were found. These letters were submitted to the coroner's jury but contained nothing which could throw any light upon the transaction except that the act was voluntary with both, and deliberately resolved upon. They did not, (as indeed the case could not justify their so doing) convey the slightest reproach to their parents, but bade them adieu, in terms like those of affectionate children upon their death bed.

Miss Bradlee was of a mild, dutiful and affectionate, disposition, nor so far as we can learn, of a romantic turn of mind. Mr. Carter was of a pleasant disposition, honest, and honorable in his dealings, but somewhat remarkable for eccentricity in his manners, and conversation. Their parents are among our best and most esteemed citizens, and the consternation which the strange calamity which has befallen them excited in this community was great in the extreme. Most of the forenoon, a great crowd was assembled in front of the store where the coroner's inquest was held.

Mr. Bradlee has been singularly afflicted within a few years past. Two summers since whilst his son, a fine boy of 12 years old, was taking an excursion with his mother in the country, the tire of the wheel burst as he was looking out of the stage coach window, struck him on the head and caused his death in a few hours. During the last summer when Mr. B. was just recovering from a long and severe illness, he was called upon to part with his son, and part in his business.

The *Atlas* adds: A coroner's jury was immediately summoned and an inquest held upon the bodies of deceased. Their verdict was, that they came to their death by hanging themselves by the neck, by mutual agreement.

*Buried Alive!*—One day last week, a funeral procession, arriving at the burial ground on Passyunk road, found the gate closed, and No. Sexton there to receive them. One or two individuals climbed the fence, whose exclamation of alarm soon brought the whole company after them. The grave was there, and in that grave, the sexton, standing erect, but buried literally to his mouth, by earth which had caved in from the sides, while he was giving the last flourish to the receptacle of the dead.—

Only a few inches in thickness, at the top held together by the frost, or by the sod, remaining unbroken. Had that portion given way, he must inevitably have been smothered. To extricate him from this perilous situation, was no easy task; nor could it be effected, without digging out the whole contents of the grave. There was constant danger that the weight of those whom curiosity brought to the brink, would break down the slight crust which remained above; and worse than that a half decayed monument on one side, already partly undermined, showed strong symptoms of disposition to slide in upon the hapless grave digger. This monument being secured by a rope and firmly held in an opposite direction, the operation of digging out the quick, to make room for the dead, began.

In about three-quarters of an hour, the poor Sexton was unearthed, in a state between dead and alive;—his clothes saturated with moisture,—his limbs benumbed with cold, and his whole frame shaking, from mental and bodily suffering. A medical gentleman, who chanced to pass by, gave the necessary directions for his restoration, which soon took effect; and the poor fellow was then able to explain the whole matter. It seemed that about half an hour before the funeral was ex-

pected, he went into the grave, to make all ready for the reception of its tenant; and was in the act of ascending when the sides fell in burying him to the chin. In this situation he remained, unable to move hand or foot, momently expecting that the upper edge, would also give away, and certain that when it did so, it must produce instant death. He described the half hour which had elapsed before the arrival of the funeral, as the longest he had ever known, —equal in duration to days and weeks. He was troubled also by the recollection, that the gate was locked, and feared that on that account, he might not be discovered when the funeral did arrive.

It is difficult to imagine a situation more hopeless, or more awful. It reminds us of dreams we have experienced when under the influence of night-mare; dreams by the way, we should be shy to realize, in our waking moments. An active and powerful imagination might find ample scope, in conceiving and describing the sensations which passed through the mind of the sufferer, during the long agony which this half hour of uncertainty contained.

*N. Y. paper*

*Unequal application of the Laws.*—It was a remnant of Anacharsis the Scythian Philosopher, that the Greek laws, were like spider webs, which caught the weak and small flies, whilst the great and strong broke through and escaped. Such in some measure is the character of our laws as at present administered.

By the new law regulating the Police of our city, a fine is imposed on drunkards or persons found *dead* in the same *for* each of the Senators and streets, for any sum not less than \$5; members of Assembly who voted for the and if not paid the off *dead* stand bill. Then there was an oration, and committed not exceeding 5 days. This even the fire engine played. At Ham-

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lower and middle ranks, &c. &c. who for three days. A Temperance Society have paid its penalty or been locked up even, had it necessary to put its in prison. But it has also been carried into effect in some instances, where *guilty* being led away amid the general parties offending were of big, by respectable and wealthy or strong connections; apparently for fear of ruffians of the feelings of the friends of the offenders. In one instance a legal gentleman was the offender—was found in the street drunk, and brought in by the faithful watch. On the morning he was discharged without penalty—because he was an *Attorney and Counsellor at Law*. In another case, another *Attorney and Counsellor* was brought up three several times, for disorder and noise, and escaped. In another instance, a *Doctor of Medicine*, was guilty of drunkenness, brought up and discharged; and in another yet, the *relation of a magistrate* was guilty of drunkenness and assaulting a watchman, and dismissed immediately. Now in all these cases the offence was plain and palpable—but by some inexplicable indulgence of the attribute of mercy, all these were discharged without delay, while, many others in humbler walks were fined or imprisoned. Is this then equal and *exact justice*? or is it not? If the laws were violated punish the violator be he high or low, be he the eloquent advocate, the skillful physician, or the relative of a judge. Let the sword fall heavy alike on all; but for the honor of our courts and the purity and welfare of justice, let not the great and rich escape, for fear of disgrace; whilst the poor and humble are fined and imprisoned. Let those who administer justice, heed this friendly monition, and equalize punishments among all, whether high or low who are found violating the laws.

[*N. Y. Cour. & Enquirer.*]

*Loved—not wisely but too well.*—In one of late English papers, we find the report of the examination of a Miss Elizabeth Farnsworth, brought up at one of the Police offices in London, to answer the charge of a Mr. Lee, who accused her, firstly of falling desperately in love with one of his workmen, as he was riding past her dwelling on horseback; and secondly, of haunting his premises from morning till night, and committing all sorts of disturbances.—

It seems that in consequence of the annoyances inflicted by the young lady upon Mr. Lee and his workmen, he had been obliged to discharge the unfortunate and unwilling recipient of her affections; but this measure proved only injurious to the young man, without serving to keep the *inamorata* away; she came there eternally, to use the pathetic language of Mr. Lee, insisting that the object of her unwise passion was in the house, and it was useless to reason with her, for she answered all arguments by breaking the windows! She had been twice before in custody for the same offence, but the terrors of the bench could not extinguish the flame that raged in her bosom. The magistrates finally concluded to try the effect of a 'lock up house,' to which Miss Elizabeth Farnsworth walked with the officer, with an air of the utmost indifference.

*N. Y. Standard.*

*HORIZONTAL WINDMILL.*—Mr. H. Rulon of Mullica Hill, Gloucester county, New Jersey, an ingenious and talented mechanic, has invented a Horizontal

Wind Mill, of an entire new plan, all ready for the reception of its tenant; and was in the act of ascending when the sides fell in burying him to the chin. In this situation he remained, unable to move hand or foot, momently expecting that the upper edge, would also give away, and certain that when it did so, it must produce instant death. He described the half hour which had elapsed before the arrival of the funeral, as the longest he had ever known, —equal in duration to days and weeks. He was troubled also by the recollection, that the gate was locked, and feared that on that account, he might not be discovered when the funeral did arrive.

But the distress has been greatest at St. Antonio, where there have actually perished by starvation 10,000 souls, and several cases have occurred of their devouring the dead! This is not exaggeration, and Capt. Hays, of the brig Emma, of Philadelphia, who landed 1000 barrels there, and saw a part of the misery, told me that language could not express one half what he saw. What then, must be the feelings of the contributors to this charity, in knowing they have caused relief to much misery and distress?

A case of extraordinary vicissitude, suffering and peril is presented in the disasters and disappointments which have befallen the passengers who embarked last autumn at New York, in the brig *Amelia*, for New Orleans. It will be recollect that soon after they sailed the cholera broke out among the passengers, it was deemed advisable to put into Charleston. In endeavoring to effect that object the *Amelia* was driven ashore at Folly Island, where the passengers landed, and were subjected to a vigorous quarantine in consequence of the disease among them, all intercourse with or approach to Charleston being strictly forbidden.

Editors friendly to the rising and too often neglected talent of their own countrymen, will please give the above communication an insertion.

*A Friend to Genius.*

*Chenango Canal.*—The inhabitants of the pleasant valley of Chenango, seem to be in extacies at the passage of the Chenango Canal bill. At Binghamton when the news was received, the bells were rung and the guns fired, the first was proclaimed aloud to be Governor

Marcy's gun; the second was named Lieutenant Gov. Tracy's gun, and then街道 or persons found *dead* in the same *for* each of the Senators and streets, for any sum not less than \$5; members of Assembly who voted for the and if not paid the off *dead* stand bill. Then there was an oration, and committed not exceeding 5 days. This even the fire engine played. At Ham-

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*Advantages of Ambiguity.*—A Baltimore Editor says, he has lost three subscribers, one because he supported Jackson, a second because he was for Adams, and a third because his paper was neutral—but what is most remarkable, the displeasure of the three was excited by the same piece!

*Joseph Bonaparte.*—The London Court Journal of Jan. 12th, says this gentleman is constantly surrounded by the members of his family now in town, his residence in Park Crescent is the scene of continual hospitality. His visit to Europe for the chance of an interview with the Duke of Reichstadt having been undertaken too late, it is his intention to pass one year in England, and then return to his magnificent seat in the neighborhood of Philadelphia.

*THE CAUSE DE VERD SUFFERERS.*—The Philadelphia Gazette published the following highly interesting letter from a gentleman on Villa de Praya to a mercantile house in this city. It is dated January 7th, 1833.

I am happy to have it in my power to say that your anticipations in respect to the relief of our suffering inhabitants have been fully realized by the arrival of the donations from the different parts of our country, viz: Susan from N. York, at this port; Golconda, whaler, from New Bedford, &c; Orient, from N. York, & Bonavista; Emma, from Philadelphia, & St. Antonio and Bonavista; Eastern Star, from Portland, at Bonavista, to discharge at the island of St. Nicholas; Jupiter, from Norfolk, at this port. From the day after the arrival of the Susan at this place, the distribution commenced, and the deaths diminished, and gradually from that time, 20th Dec., up to this date; so that, as you justly observe, we have many smiling countenances, and thankful hearts, that would otherwise have been dead, or in the depths of the most horrid misery, had it not been for the charity extended from our country.—

Mr. Martin, of Bonavista, has been entrusted with distribution in the islands of St. Antonio, St. Nicholas, and Bonavista, and I think that you will see his judicious plans for carrying into effect the wishes of the donors, through Capt. Hays, who I believe, was given a copy to forward to the committee of Philadelphia. The island of Fogo has lost half its population, (some say two thirds.) The island of St. Nicholas 1200 souls, and they were dying from 12 to 15 per day, when the Relief arrived. Brava, the most western island, and the garden of the group, has lost about one third of its population.—

*Rev. E. K. Avery.*—The trial of this individual, charged with the murder of Sarah M. Cornell, will not take place at the present term of the supreme court for the county of Newport. It will be called up at an adjourned session, should the grand jury find a true bill, of which, by the way, there can scarcely be a doubt. We are informed, by one of the intimate personal friends of Mr. Avery, that he saw on Rhode Island, on the evening of the murder, will be produced at the trial. If this should be the case the acquittal of the prisoner would follow as a matter of course, provided the identity of the individuals were fully established. We do not believe, however, that any such persons can be produced.—*Providence Gaz.*

*A Pensioner.*—An old soldier named David Wilkinson, who had, in the last war, received a severe wound while fighting in the battle's bloody front, and who in consequence of his disability and patriotic services, was living on a pension of eight dollars a month; having received his monthly pay, to che-