

broken through the wall, or rather has
sunk in, already—he is upon our nar-
ked books. What sort of soldiery
is it, in such a case, for each to refuse
to attack the common enemy, lest his
own post should be weakened?

If indeed, our Bible, and Missionary,
and Education, and Tract, and Sabbath
School Societies, rest on a sea of popu-
lar 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
gathered themselves together, upon the
enduring rock of truth, justice, and
brotherly love. But I confidently hope
for better things. The Anti-Slavery re-
formations like the Temperance, will
add to its vigor to every righteous en-
terprise. When we shall have arisen,
earnestly, to the work of purifying our
own land, we shall go forth with a ho-
ly mission, conveying the blessed gos-
pel to the heathen. The God who has
commanded us to "plead the cause of
the poor" will be with us!

ELIZUR WRIGHT, JR.

INDIAN BARBARITY.

Tusculum (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 cur-
rency to an outrage so inhuman, were
it not that the facts are tested by
three gentlemen on oath who have ar-
rived in town, and were eye witnesses
to part of the horrible scene.

The witnesses state that when pass-
ing by the house of Stimina, (an Indian)
known by travellers as a public stand,
they were surprised to see a large con-
course 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, Hatahahuboy were inflict-
ing 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 witnesses were informed on Tues-
day morning by an Indian, that the
white man was dead; that after tor-
menting him till they were satisfied,
they knocked him on the head with an
axe and buried him. The Sheriff of
this county is now raising a strong force
to bring the offenders to justice.

Boston, February 18.

Laughable Suicide.—Yesterday mor-
ning, about 8 o'clock soon after he had
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, suspen-
ded by a silk handkerchief, from a rope
which formerly supported a scale beam.
The bodies were cold, their hands clas-
ped, 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 au-
tumn 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 if 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. Brad-
lee 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 hav-
ing his daughter reside so far from home,
and in an unhealthy climate. But no
interruption of the kindest feelings to-
wards 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
there.

The last time they were seen togeth-
er, 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 un-
frequently visited and sometimes slept
at the house of Mr. Carter's father, and
it was thought Mr. C. might have re-
mained at Mr. B's house. Mr. Carter
stepped into the apothecary shop of
Mr. Smith, two doors from Mr. Brad-
lee'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 noth-
ing which could throw any light upon
the transaction except that the act was
voluntary with both, and deliberately
resolved upon. They did not, (as in-
deed 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 conver-
sation. 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 af-
flicted 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-
ner in business.

The Atlas adds: A coroner's jury
was immediately summoned and an in-
quest 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 bu-
rial ground on Passunk road, found the
grave closed, and no sexton there to
receive them. One or two individuals
climbed the fence, whose exclamation
of alarm soon brought the whole com-
pany 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 fi-
nish 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 away, he must inevitably
have been smothered. To extricate
him from this perilous situation, was no
easy task; nor could it be effected, with-
out digging out the whole contents of
the grave. There was constant dan-
ger that the weight of those whom cu-
riosity brought to the brink, would
break down the slight crust which re-
mained above; and worse than that a
half decayed monument on one side, al-
ready partly undermined, showed strong
symptoms of disposition to slide in upon
the hapless grave digger. This monu-
ment being secured by a rope and firm-
ly held in an opposite direction, the op-
eration 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 gentle-
man, 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, momentarily expect-
ing that the upper edge, would also give a-
way, and certain that when it did so, it
must produce instant death. He de-
scribed 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 disco-
vered when the funeral did arrive.

It is difficult to imagine a situation
more hopeless, or more awful. It re-
minds 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 de-
scribing 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 remark of Anacharsis the Sey-
thian Philosopher, that the Grecian
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 ad-
ministered.

By the new law regulating the Police
of our city, a fine is imposed on drunk-
ards or persons found drinking in the
streets, for any sum not exceeding 50¢;
and if not paid the offender is to be
committed not exceeding 30 days. This
law has been carried into effect in various
instances, against many of our citizens, the
lower and middle ranks of life; who
have paid its penalty or been locked up
in prison. But it has also been carried
into effect in some instances, where the
parties offending were of high respec-
table and wealthy or strong connex-
ions; apparently for fear of ruffling 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 dis-
charged without penalty—because he
was an Attorney and Counselor at Law.
In another case, another Attorney and
Counselor was brought up three several
times, for disorder and noise, and es-
caped. In another instance, a Doctor of
Medicine, was guilty of drunkenness,
brought up and discharged; and in an-
other 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 in-
explicable indulgence of the attribute of
mercy, all these were discharged with-
out delay, while many others in hum-
bler walks were fined or imprisoned. Is
this then equal and exact justice? or is
it not? If the laws were violated pun-
ish the violator be he high or low, be he
the eloquent advocate, the skillful phy-
sician, or the relative of a judge. Let
the sword fall heavy alike on all; but
for the honor of our courts and the pu-
rity and welfare of justice, let not the
great and rich escape, for fear of dis-
grace; whilst the poor and humble are
fined and imprisoned. Let those who
administer justice, heed this friendly
monition, and equalize punishments a-
mong 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 E-
lizabeth Farnsworth, brought up at one
of the Police offices in London, to an-
swer the charge of a Mr. Lee, who ac-
cused her, firstly of falling desperately
in love with one of his workmen, as he
was riding past her dwelling on horse-
back; and secondly, of haunting his
premises from morning till night, and
committing all sorts of disturbances.—
It seems that in consequence of the an-
noyances inflicted by the young lady up-
on Mr. Lee and his workmen, he had
been obliged to discharge the unfor-
tunate and unwilling recipient of her af-
fections; but this measure proved only
injurious to the young man, without
serving to keep the inamorata away; she
came there eternally, to use the pathet-
ic 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 argu-
ments 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 magis-
trate finally concluded to try the effect
of a "lock up house," to which Miss E-
lizabeth Farnsworth walked with the
officer, with an air of the utmost indif-
ference. N. Y. Standard.

HORIZONTAL WINDMILL.—Mr. H.
Rulon of Mullica Hill, Gloucester coun-
ty, New Jersey, an ingenious and tal-
ented mechanic, has invented a Horizon-

tal Wind Mill, of an entire new plan.
It has been pronounced by competent
judges, as superior to all others; combi-
ning all their advantages, and retain-
ing none of their imperfections. The
difficulty and danger of managing wind-
mills in time of hard blows and blasts
has heretofore proved an almost super-
able objection to their erection. This
great defect he has entirely obviated.
And from the peculiar structure and for-
mation of the wings, the power of the
wind operates a third stronger, and
may be managed with the same unifor-
mity and regularity as water mills.—
From the simplicity of construction and
formation, it may be erected at a very
trifling expense.

The invention, it is believed, will
form an important era in the science of
milling. As the inventor is in very mo-
derate circumstances, he solicits the at-
tention and assistance of gentlemen own-
ing wind mills, and of those who con-
template their erection. A model is
now ready for their inspection.

Editors friendly to the rising and too
often neglected talent of their own coun-
trymen, will please give the above com-
munication an insertion.

A Friend to Genius.

Chenango Canal.—The inhabitants of
the pleasant valley of Chenango, seem
to be in ecstasies 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 Gover-
nor Marcy's gun; the second was nam-
ed Lieut. Gov. Tracy's gun, and then
came a for each of the Senators and
members of Assembly who voted for the
bill. Then there was an oration, and
even the fire engine played. At Ham-
ilton, the same scene of festivities was
kept up and in some places they lasted
for three days. A Temperance Socie-
ty even, thought it necessary to put its
members publicly on their guard, a-
gainst being led away amid the gener-
al exultation to indulge in intemper-
ance or excess.

We learn that the Delaware, 74, is
now fitting out for service at Norfolk.

Not Bad.—Judge I—, of this state,
travelling in a stage, was somewhat an-
noyed by a saddle which occupied the
bottom of the coach. After considera-
ble crowding on the part of the saddle
aforesaid, he summoned the stage-man
to the door, and the following dialogue
took place: "I say, driver, any one com-
ing in here, horseback?" "No!," "Then
you may as well take out the saddle."

Advantages of Ambiguity.—A Balti-
more Editor says, he has lost three sub-
scribers, one because he supported Jack-
son, a second because he was for Ad-
ams, and a third because his paper was
neutral—but what is most remarka-
ble, the displeasure of the three was ex-
cited by the same piece!

Joseph Bonaparte.—The London Court
Journal of Jan. 12th. says this gentle-
man 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 in-
tention to pass one year in England,
and then return to his magnificent seat
in the neighborhood of Philadelphia.

THE CASE OF VERD SUFFERERS.

The Philadelphia Gazette publishes
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; Goleonda, whaler, from
New Bedford, do; Orient, from N. York,
at Bonavista; Emma, from Philadelphia,
at St. Antonio and Bonavista; Eastern
Star, from Portland, at Bonavista, to dis-
charge at the island of St. Nicholas; Ju-
piter, 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. Martos, of Bonavista, has been en-
trusted 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 is-
land of Fogo has lost half its population,
(some say two thirds.) The island of St.
Nicholas 1200 souls, and they were dy-
ing from 12 to 15 per day, when the Re-
lief arrived. Brava, the most western
island, and the garden of the group, has
lost about one third of its population.—

But the distress has been greatest at St.
Antonio, where there have actually per-
ished by starvation 10,000 souls, and se-
veral cases have occurred of their devour-
ing 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 re-
lief to much misery and distress?

A case of extraordinary vicissitude,
suffering and peril is presented in the
masters and passengers which have be-
fallen the passengers who embarked
last autumn at New York, in the brig
Amelia, for New Orleans. It will be
recollected that soon after they sailed
the cholera broke out among the passen-
gers, it was deemed advisable to put in-
to 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 ap-
proach to Charleston being strictly for-
bidden. After remaining some time on
Folly Island, the authorities of Charle-
ston provided a vessel to take such of the
passengers as had escaped death to their
original place of destination, and they
embarked on the 20th of November last,
in the schooner Cicero. Misfortune still
followed them, and on the morning of
the fourth day, the captain being mista-
ken in his reckoning, the Cicero was to-
tally wrecked off Walter's Key, and the
passengers, thirty seven in number, lost
every thing. By means of the boat and
the scattered spars, all succeeded in reach-
ing the Key, except two of the men, pri-
sters by profession, named William Law-
rence and William Murphy, natives of
Ireland, both of whom met a watery
grave. After remaining for fifteen days
on the Key, subsisting on shell fish and
weeds, they were spared the suffering of
starvation by the appearance of the schr.
Friends Delight, a wrecker, who took
them on board and conveyed them to
Nassau, New Providence, where some
little charity was extended to them. At
that place they made an engagement with
captain Kelly of the schooner William,
who had kindly offered his services to
convey them to New Orleans. They
left Nassau on the 11th January, but hav-
ing contrary winds, and the quantity of
provisions furnished them being very
small, they were compelled to hug the
land, with the intention of putting into
the first port. They made the Pensacola
light on the night of the 29th January,
but the wind blowing a perfect hurricane
from the west, they were compelled to
stand off, in which movement the schooner
succeeded, after having her sails torn
to pieces. Finally, on the 4th of Feb-
ruary, the William was enabled to enter
the harbor of Pensacola. The editor of
the Gazette of that place, states this last
enterprise upon the sea has been attend-
ed with little less of suffering to those
unfortunate people than their previous
attempts, having been nearly all the time
on an allowance, barely capable of sus-
taining life. Thus, after a period of a-
bout five months since their original em-
barcation at New York, in the course of
which they have been twice wrecked,
besides undergoing other perils of the
sea and the suffering of impending star-
vation, they have not yet reached their
ultimate port of destination.—Balt. Am.

We learn, with regret, that Mr. Swart-
wood, one of our members of Assembly,
left Albany on Thursday evening last to
return home, in a state of partial mental
derangement. At Truxton he left the
stage and company he had thus far trav-
elled, and subsequently left the public
house where he had stopped, with the
declared intention of proceeding to Court-
land on foot. And, what is more afflict-
ing, we are informed that he could not be
traced or found by his friends who had
proceeded for the purpose of meeting and
conveying him home.—Ithica Chron.

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 su-
preme court for the county of New-
port. It will be called up at an ad-
journd 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 the
man and the boy, whom Avery says
he saw on Rhode Island, on the even-
ing of the murder, will be produced
at the trial. If this should be the case
the acquittal of the prisoner would fol-
low 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 disabili-
ty and patriotic services, was living on
a pension of eight dollars a month; hav-
ing received his monthly pay, to chere