

the room of the unfortunate man himself.

At a fire which had been recently kindled, and the flickering blaze of which furnished the only light in the apartment, his expressive black eyes fixed upon the coals before him, which yet he did not see—for his mind was employed in far other scenes; and his pale and melancholy face resting on his hand, sat Edgar Summerville. He was wrapped in a large military cloak, while his coat and other parts of his dress, hanging over a chair near him, and the disturbed condition of the bed evinced that he had sought repose in it, but, being unable to sleep, from the agitated state of his mind, he had risen again, to indulge in those recollections which he could not suppress.

"Unkind Emma!"—it was thus his musings ran—"you should have known my heart too well, to have believed me capable of a dishonorable act. That it was rash, that it was impious in me, to raise my hand against a fellow being's life, the remorse I have since continually experienced too truly attests. Yet, had I but known him to be your brother, the infamous epithet of coward even, which alone compelled me to draw my sword, had failed in its effect; but he forgave me; he offered me to fight, assuring me with his dying breath, he would declare he had fallen in honorable combat. Should he not recover, I am a murderer; and though I have not offended against the code of false honour, yet neither my own conscience or the laws of Heaven, nor of man, will hold him guiltless who sheds his fellow's blood."

Edgar Summerville, or rather Edgar Stanny, for the name of Summerville was assumed, for a purpose which the reader has, by this time, perceived, had frequently met, in the circles which he visited, during the previous winter in New York, with Emma Ruebeck. Her person and attachments were such as to attract his warmest admiration; and he soon discovered that her mind and disposition were congenial with his own. Similarity of taste and sentiments led him often into her society, and union of feeling gradually expanded into love.

[TO BE CONTINUED]

NEW YORK, July 24.

**Clough the Murderer.**—The account we gave yesterday of the attempt at escape made by this criminal, is substantially correct and confirmed by the statements on the same subject in the Philadelphia papers. The following additional particulars, we copy from the *Sentinel* of that city:

He was taken on Sunday night by two cruizers of Mount Holly, who had been requested by Mr. Striker, of that village, to place themselves near the spot where Clough's tracks had been discovered. These two persons, whose names are not recollected, were lying concealed under some bushes, near which they suspected that Clough would most probably pass on his way towards the river, about three miles from Mount Holly. About eleven o'clock, they observed a person passing near them, at a rapid, but firm and steady pace. They accosted him, by asking, who is there? No answer was made. They repeated the question. There was still no reply. They then advanced towards him, when Clough stopped and said, "Gentlemen, what do you want?" One of them immediately grasped him firmly by the wrist, and asked him, "Is your name Pile?" to which he replied in the affirmative. "Where are you going?" "To Philadelphia," was the reply. They held him fast, and asked, what business he had there; to which he answered, that he did not know what business he had to stop a man, when going on his way peaceably. A candle having been brought by one of the men from a small house not far from them, Clough was recognized. When he found this to be the case, he appealed to them, and begged them for God's sake to let him go. "You know gentlemen," (said he,) "that I have worked hard for my life; do, for heaven's sake, let me go!" They replied, that they must accompany him back to prison. He made no resistance, and was committed again at about one o'clock in the morning. He had no axe with him at that time, as stated by the two men who took him; nor any other weapon by which he could have defended himself, even if he had been disposed to do so.

He told our informant, that he had intended to make his way to the shores of the Delaware, and if no means of conveyance were found to enable him to cross it, he thinks he would have made the attempt to swim it, although as he observed, he might have been drowned in the effort from the weight of iron yet about one of his ankles; if not from the width of the river. "You know, gentlemen," (said he,) "life is sweet, and who is there that would not have done any thing that would afford him the least chance of his life? But now, gentlemen, I am done, and shall endeavour to give up; I have been unable to do so before, as I always had a hope, until now, of getting clear." He also further added: "Gentlemen, you don't know how hard it has been for me to bring myself into the proper mind, to listen to the friend-

ly advice of the ministers that have visited me, as I always indulged the hope of an escape, and therefore could not bring myself to believe that I must meet that end to which I have been condemned."

He appears more penitent than formerly; but still seems occasionally to indulge a lingering hope either of being relieved by the authorities of the State, or by some means of making his escape. He expressed a wish that Dr. Moorehouse, one of the clergymen of the village, might be requested to visit him; this gentleman was accordingly called on, and promised to do so.

From the United States Gazette.

PHILADELPHIA, July 27.

#### EXECUTION OF CLOUGH.

Yesterday was the day appointed by the authorities of New Jersey, for the execution of Joel Clough for the murder of Mrs. Mary Hamilton. The extraordinary atrocity of the act, and the circumstances attending the trial, and the recent escape of the murderer, had given more than common interest to the execution; and at an early hour in the morning of yesterday, the streets of Mount Holly were crowded with persons who had come to witness the end of the unfortunate man.

The Rev. Mr. Wilmer, and one or two religious laymen, were with Clough all the night previous to his death. He attended to their instructions until about midnight, and then lay down and slept composed for three hours. About 20 minutes past noon, the Sheriff brought the culprit from the prison. He was attended by Bishop Doane, Rev. Mr. Wilmer, and several other clergymen. He was placed in an open Dearborn, in which were the Sheriff, and the clergymen, and conveyed to the place of execution, about two and a half miles from Mount Holly, near the Rancocas bridge. The prisoner was dressed in a white round about, vest and pantaloons; his breast was open, and in going to the place of execution, he requested one of the clergymen to place a handkerchief over his neck and breast, to protect it from the sun.

Five volunteer companies were stationed around the gallows, and a company of cavalry attended the culprit from the prison to the place of execution. Clough seemed through the whole of the painful ceremony, to be calm and collected; he manifested a spirit of repentance while in prison, and had received the rite of baptism, administered by Bishop Doane.

About 20 minutes past one o'clock, the prisoner arrived at the place of execution; he descended from the Dearborn without assistance, and having taken leave of several persons whom he recognised, he ascended the platform, and sat down in a chair. Bishop Doane, and Mr. Wilmer of the Episcopal Church, Mr. Ashton of Philadelphia, Mr. Shepherd of Mount Holly, of the Baptist Church, and the Methodist clergyman of Pemberton, also went upon the platform. The appropriate service was read by Bishop Doane, and a prayer was made by Mr. Wilmer. Bishop Doane then read a letter from Clough to his mother, and also the confession of the prisoner. Several hymns were sung, and subsequently there was sung the hymn, commencing,

"When I can read my title clear  
To mansions in the skies,  
I'll bid farewell to every fear  
And wipe my weeping eyes."

During the whole of these solemn performances, Clough evinced much agitation, frequently arising from his chair, moving about, wringing his hands &c. He took a solemn and affectionate leave of the clergyman who attended him, about a quarter past two o'clock. The sheriff then adjusted the rope, in which he was aided by Clough. After the rope was placed over the gallows, Clough desired that it might be taken down—he then measured with his arm the length of rope necessary to allow him sufficient fall, and after some other regulations, in all of which the prisoner seemed to take an active part, his arms were pinioned, and the white cap placed on his head, and drawn over his face. In this position he stood a few minutes, when the sheriff struck down the support of the platform, and Joel Clough was launched into eternity. A slight muscular convulsion was all the mover ent visible in the body while it was suspended. In about 30 minutes after the execution, the body was taken down and placed in a coffin.

Notwithstanding the immense number of persons assembled, nearly twelve thousand, there was no disorder to mar the solemnities of the occasion.

The confession of Clough, written by himself, and read from the scaffold, to the surrounding multitude, in a remarkably distinct, and impressive manner, by Bishop Doane, embodied a brief outline of his life, from his infancy, to the period of his imprisonment. In reference to the crime for which he has suffered, he made some disclosures which place the subject in a different light from that, in which it has been heretofore viewed. He states, after ap-

pealing to that God before whom he was to appear, for the sincerity of his story, that Mrs. Hamilton had made an engagement of marriage with him.—She subsequently manifested a change and eventually declared it impossible for her to fulfil her promise and in various ways showed that her affections had cooled. He was exceedingly hurt and irritated by her conduct, and declared that his object in visiting New York, was to withdraw himself from her society, that after having been, while there, led into some discreditable scenes, which he looked upon as completing his disgrace, he returned to Bordentown, saw Mrs. H. and informed her of his misfortunes. On learning that he had lost his money she offered to give him all she had in her possession and in addition to give him her gold watch. These offers he declined, but renewed the subject of their engagement, and told her that if she would consent to be his wife all would be well, and they should be happy. She refused to give him any encouragement and in a manner calculated to wound his feelings.

From that time he observes the idea of destroying her entered his mind. He acknowledged that her death was premeditated; that his intention was to destroy her, and then to commit suicide. From the declarations which he had made to Mrs. H. she had reason to suppose, that he intended to destroy himself, and it was from a feeling of anxiety arising from her apprehensions on his account, that she probably entered his room on the day of the fatal murder. He says he did not call her.—She came in of her own accord.

When he saw her he advised her for her own safety to leave the room. She did so but immediately returned. On her second entrance he had left the bed on which he had been lying and was on the opposite side of the room. He was faint and she observing he looked ill went to him and offered to assist him to the bed. While doing this and while his left hand rested upon her shoulder he drew the dagger which was concealed about his person and gave her a severe stab. At this instant consciousness forsook him and he repeated the stabs with great violence. He was actuated by jealousy, pride and revenge.

It was his determination that if she would not be his she should never be another's. The love which was at first pure and ardent became changed at times to a feeling of hatred.

The trial he says was fair and impartially conducted, and he is aware that the verdict and sentence were perfectly just.

#### FOREIGN NEWS.

From N. Y. Courier and Eng.

NEW YORK, July 29.

#### TEN DAYS LATER FROM ENGLAND.

Our news schooner *Eclipse* boarded yesterday off Rockway, the packet ship *Roscoe*, Capt. Rogers, and at about three o'clock in the afternoon we received our files of London and Liverpool papers brought by that vessel; the dates of the former are to the 24th, and of the latter to the 25th June, on which day the *Roscoe* sailed.

The bill in relation to the emancipation of the slaves in the British Colonies having passed the House of Commons, has been carried up to the house of lords.—Though its fate will not be finally settled until it has passed the latter body, the moment interest are already full of speculations as to the means by which the twenty millions are to be raised, that is to be given to the planters as an indemnity. No settled plan seems however as yet formed on this point. The mortgages of West India estates and the absentee planters residing in England, seem satisfied with the bill as it has passed the house of commons. It is very doubtful, however, whether it will be received with the same cordiality in the West Indies, for the resident planters do not simply complain of losing the value of their slaves, but allege that by the emancipation they will lose the working power. Free labor they look upon as a dream. The claim of the planters is thus illustrated by a London Journal:

"If all the farming implements of a dependent country were destroyed by some superior legislature without the possibility of the replacing them, the agriculturists might not be fairly compensated if their compensation were estimated by the selling price of ploughs, carts, and harrows before the general destruction."

We believe that the whole scheme will miscarry, and that the Colonies will be in a flame after the twenty millions have been squeezed from the people of England.

A very unexpected confession has been made by the British ministers to the opposition, in the progress of the Irish Church Reform Bill through the house of commons. The bill contained a clause providing that the produce of the sale of Bishops' leases after paying them their incomes, should be applied to such purposes as parliament might think fit. Against this, the conservative party most vehemently protested. They maintained that the produce of these leases was

ecclesiastical property, and ought to be applied only to ecclesiastical purposes. The majority possessed by that party in the house of lords placed it in their power to defeat the bill altogether, and it is roundly asserted that this concession on the part of the government is the result of a compromise with them. It appears highly probable.

We regret to perceive that the French chamber of deputies has delayed till another session the discussion on a treaty with this country, and consequently that it has not made the appropriation required to enable the government to fulfil its engagements. Letters of the 19th June from Paris, say, that the present session was expected to close in four or five days. The ministers of Louis Philippe have expressed their determination to retain possession of Algiers, although the Bourbon government which acquired it, declared to the then British Administration, that their expedition was directed by no views of conquest. Earl Grey when questioned on the subject, evaded expressing his opinion by alleging that he had received no official information of such declaration on the part of the government of Louis Philippe.

Don Pedro is still at Oporto in a state of inactivity. The Belgian Legislature are still busy in discussing the answer to be given to the address of the King on opening the session.

If the account of the retreat of the Egyptian army, and of the promised withdrawal of the Russian forces from Constantinople, be correct, we may expect tranquillity to be immediately restored to the East of Europe.

#### TURKEY.

**Constantinople, May 28.**—(By Express.) Ibrahim Pacha has really commenced his retreat, and preparations are making in the Russian camp which indicate the speedy withdrawal of the troops. The official news that the Egyptian army had actually commenced its retreat, arrived yesterday. The Reis Effendi immediately communicated it to the foreign Ambassadors, and Count Orloff repeated his declaration, that the Russian army should retire as soon as he was certain that the Arabs really had retreated, or only made a pretended retrograde movement. A Russian officer of the general staff has therefore been despatched to Koniah to learn the real intentions of Ibrahim, and to be sure that he does not pretend to retreat, to give the anti Russian auxiliaries, which that party eagerly desires. Admiral Roussin dislikes delay, and says there is no doubt of Ibrahim's retreat.

#### JAMES MASON.

One Hundred and Six Years of Age.

This individual is now a resident of Scott county, Kentucky, living in sight of the Blue Spring, the residence of Col. R. M. Johnson. He is a member of the Baptist Church at the Crossing, and is in good standing, temperate and industrious. He was born in the town of Waterford, in the county of Tipperary, Ireland, on the 1st of January, 1727, and is now 106 years of age. He was in the French war in America, and took an oath of allegiance, never to take up arms against America, now the U. States. He was at the taking of Fort du Quenne, now Pittsburgh. At the close of the French war he was discharged.

He volunteered at the commencement of the Revolution, and was at the battle of Bunker's Hill. He afterwards served in the Virginia and New York continental line, as a regular soldier. He was in the battle of Brandywine, where he was wounded in the leg, and had one of his big toes shot off.—He was at the taking of Cornwallis, he was a soldier during the whole Indian war, and served under Harmer, St. Clair and Wayne. He was in Harmer's Defeat, in St. Clair's Defeat, and under Gen. Wayne at the defeat of the Indians. He was discharged at Greeneville, in the new State of Ohio, 1791. In the late war he joined the mounted regiment of Col. R. M. Johnson, as volunteer in Capt. Hamilton's company, and was in the battle of the Thames.

He receives a pension for his revolutionary services—and is now very poor, living on rented land—he has been married twice; to his present wife when he was 101 years of age, and his wife 45. Not long since, he walked to Frankfort, a distance of 15 miles, and returned the same day, making 30 miles, without more apparent fatigue than would be experienced by ordinary men of 45. He walks erect and quick—and at the distance of 100 yards, no one would suppose he was under the burden of even an ordinary old age. He is of a small stature, his eye sight good, his speech plain, his memory seems to be very little impaired; he is sprightly and talkative, and for a man without education, sensible and interesting in conversation. It would appear from the present appearance of his constitution and health, that he is likely to live 20 or 30 years—he has been all his life a temperate man. Such a man deserves the kindness of his country and fellow citizens.—[Kentucky Sentinel.]

One of the most remarkable instances of a disordered imagination occurred recently in the vicinity of Haverhill, Mass. the facts of which are thus

detailed by a writer bearing the initials of Mr. Whittier, the poet:

In September, 1831, a worthy and highly esteemed inhabitant of this town died suddenly on the bridge over the Merrimac, by the bursting of a blood vessel. It was just at daybreak, when he was engaged with another person in raising the draw of the bridge for the passage of a sloop. The suddenness of the event, the excellent character of the deceased, and, above all, a vague rumor that some extraordinary disclosure was to be made, drew together a large concourse at the funeral. After solemn services were concluded, Thomas, the brother of the dead man—himself a most exemplary christian—got up, and desired to relate some particulars regarding the death of his brother. He then stated (and his manner was calm, solemn, impressive) that more than a month previous to his death, his brother had told him, that his feelings had been painfully disturbed by seeing, at different times, on the bridge, a quantity of human blood—that sometimes while he was gazing upon it, it suddenly disappeared, as if removed by an invisible hand; that it lay thick and dark amidst the straw and litter; that many times, in the dusk of the evening, he had seen a vessel coming down the river, which vanished just as it reached the draw; and that, at the same time, he had heard a voice calling in a faint and lamentable tone—"I am dying!"—and the voice sounded like his own; and then he knew the vision was for him, and that the hour of his departure was at hand. Thomas, moreover, stated that a few days before the melancholy event took place, his brother after assuring him that he would be called upon to testify to the accounts which he had given of the vision of the bridge, told him that he had actually seen the same vessel go up the river whose spectral image he had seen in his vision, and that when it returned, the fulfillment would take place; that night he had heard what seemed to him the sound of the horn from that vessel, calling for the raising of the draw, and that it was to him very solemn and awful. "You all know," continued the narrator, "how my brother died—that he died fulfilling the vision; that his blood lies even now upon the bridge, as he saw it before his death; and that his last words were heard by the captain of the vessel—"I am dying!"

There was something in the circumstances of this narration—the church crowded with faces bent earnestly on the speaker—the evident sincerity and deep solemnity of the narrator—and the fearful character of his communications, while the yet unburied corpse of his brother lay before him, which was calculated to revive every latent feeling of superstition, and to overpower, at least for the moment, the convictions of reason and the arguments of philosophy. J. G. W.

Haverhill, 1st of 6th mo. 1833.

The following is an extract from Levy's New Orleans Price Current, of July 20th the latest received:

**Sugar.**—A very good demand animates the market and former quotations are fully sustained; indeed, the best quality would 84 cents per pound—it is, however, very rare. Cleared this week for Savannah, 75 lbs. 7 bbls. brown, and 170 tierces, 177 barrels refined.

**Molasses.**—There is little or nothing doing in this article—our quotation 25 cents per gallon is yet the rate.

**Flour** remains without change in price, \$6 50 per barrel, scarce and in high demand—arrived this week 966 barrels.

**Lard** remains without any particular change in price or demand—8 and 9 cents per pound. Demand regular.

**Pork and Bacon** are in moderate demand without change in price.

**Pickled Beef** is very scarce and much inquired for. Whiskey is plenty and dull.

**Bugging** is in good demand, and holders now ask 20 and 21 cents per yard.

**Havana Green Coffee** has advanced about one cent per pound.

**Infancy in Law.**—A person recently was brought to trial in New York for an amount of 154 dollars and 59 cents, for goods bought by him, to supply his own business as a grocer, and pleaded *infancy* as a bar to recovery. The Judge charged the Jury—"That it was a fraud for a person who had the appearance of an adult, to commence business, and then set up infancy in payment of his debt, yet, so was the law, if he was an infant. The fact of infancy being conclusive, notwithstanding his large whiskers, the jury found a verdict for the defendant."

**Receipt for a Cough.**—Take of liquorice, antimonial wine, and paretoric, each an ounce—dissolve the liquorice in a pint of warm water, and boil it down to a half pint; when cold add the wine and paretoric—take one table spoonful three or four times a day. If the patient has pain in the bones, relief will be found by taking a pint of white balsam tea on going to bed.

"Newport (Rhode Island,) is a beautiful town, but they build all old houses," said a witty Hibernian.