

It was on a pleasant winter morning, about a week after the occurrence above related, that an unusually large crowd of persons were assembled around the door of the jail and court house of the county town of B----, and conspicuous among them, each surrounded by an eager group of listeners, were seen our three acquaintances of the inn: viz. the landlord, the old female domestic, and Jock the hostler.

"I tell you what, neighbor Ashford," said one of the men addressing himself to the landlord, "if I'd been in your place, I'd a-gone straight to the rascal's bed, at once, and tied him down, neck and heels; for if he'd happened to overhear your plan of going to Judge Roebuck's, and getting Gripeam to come down with a warrant, he might have made clear tracks and then you'd have been in a pretty box."

"Why, perhaps it would have been a good plan," said the landlord, "but what we did has answered very well."

"They say," resumed the one who had just spoken, "that he would'nt have no thing to say to lawyer Searchly, and is determined to put in a plea of guilty."

"He may as well," answered Ashford, "for the proofs are very strong against him.—See, isn't that captain Belton and his sister, that have just stopped their gait at the inn opposite?"

"It is Miss Emma, certain sure," said an old gray headed and rosy cheecked farmer, whose half unbuckled linsey woolsey coat and waistcoat showed that he needed not the keen northern air, that had caused younger ones to seek the sun ny side of the court-house. "It is Miss Emma, sure enough; but how pale and thin she looks! I hope there's no trouble lurking in her kind heart. If any misfortune were to happen to her, I'm thinking there would be more tears in others' eyes than her own, and there's not a poor person within ten miles, that wouldn't have *real* occasion to grieve. But there's my old friend Betty; I must go and beg a pinch of her snuff, for old acquaintance sake.—Betty, my woman, how do ye?" said the farmer, taking her withered hand, "you've had sad doings down at Ashford's."

"Sad indeed," answered Betty, "but all will come right yet, I hope, Mr. Donnelly."

"I hope so too, with all my heart," replied he, "but he's a very young man to be so hardened in iniquity. He has a mother, poor boy, very likely, whose old heart may break whose heart may break when she hears of his doings;" and a tear stood in the farmer's eye as he said so, for he himself had had a son who, for a long time had led a dissipated life, and was finally killed in tavern brawl.

"I tell you what, Mr. Donnelly," answered Betty, quickly, "you are wrong; and you are all wrong; you want to put down the young gentleman, because he's alone and unfriended, but he's innocent and let me tell you—but no matter"—and she suddenly paused—"I know what I know, and you will all go home wiser than you came, I reckon."

Here Betty indignantly broke from the crowd, incensed at their obstinately persisting in the belief of Mr. Summerville's guilt, and entering the court-house, took a seat in a corner, quietly to await the trial. It was not long before the court assembled, and Judge Roebuck, who was himself the Judge of that circuit, took his seat upon the bench. After the usual preliminary forms were gone through with, the "cause of the people vs. Edgar Summerville," (being the only criminal cause on the docket) was called for trial.

The culprit was led into court between two officers, and had not a strong impression, in the minds of nearly all, been created against him, by the almost unanswerable strength of the circumstances which rumour had given publicity to, his appearance would certainly have operated much in his favor. His countenance, though pale and melancholy, possessed great manly beauty; he was tall and well formed; and his person evinced, that not even the gloom of his cell, not the horrors of his situation, had prevented his attending to those little decencies of dress & neglect of which, under any circumstances is always disgusting.

When the crier had made proclamation that the court was open, and the stir and bustle, occasioned by the entering of the crowd, was somewhat subsided, the attorney on behalf of the people commenced reading the indictment. He had scarcely, however, finished three lines of the paper, when a violent exclamation of the prisoner drew the attention of all upon him. Pale as a marble statue, and with eyes nearly starting from their sockets, he stood for a moment intently gazing on some one in the crowd; then springing from the box, and uttering in a piercing tone, "Great Heaven, he lives!" in less than an instant he was locked in the embrace of captain Belton.

So singular an event created general surprise; and the variable multitude, ever ready to change with changing circumstances, was now completely at a stand.

"Stanley, my friend, look up!" cried Captain Belton to the insensible form that was reclining on his bosom, "look up, I entreat you—I am alive and well, and ready to declare to all the world, that you have acted with the most perfect honor."

Slowly raising his head, the prisoner looked with bewildered gaze on the assembly around him—then, as if suddenly recovering his recollection, he addressed himself to the Judge:

"I am arraigned for the murder of Captain Belton, and Captain Belton stands alive before you. I demand my release."

The attorney on behalf of the people interposed, assuring the Judge that the prisoner was altogether mistaken in supposing himself arraigned for murder, "it is for robbery, may it please your honor, and if the officers will reconduct him to the box, and keep silence in the court, I will read to him the details of a charge, which, I fear, I shall be able but too able to establish."

The officers immediately laid hold of Stanley, and led him unresistingly to the prisoner's box, not however, before Captain Belton found time to whisper in his ear most perfect assurance of his innocence and honor, whatever might be the evidence against him.

The trial was then commenced, and continued without further interruption. The indictment, setting forth with the usual prolixity of law papers, the time, place, and circumstances of the robbery, was read in a clear audible tone, and the prisoner entered a general plea of not guilty. The first witness called was Captain Belton himself.

"Do you know the prisoner?"

"I do."

"When did your acquaintance commence?"

"In Philadelphia, about four months ago."

"Will you please to state to the court and jury what you know of him?"

"My acquaintance with Mr. Stanley was of less than a month's continuance, when it was broken off by a quarrel, in which I was the sole aggressor, and which terminated in a duel. Mr. Stanley acted throughout the affair in the most honourable manner."

"You did not see Mr. Summerville, or Mr. Stanley, (for it seems he has names at convenience,) from that time, until he attacked you on the road, about ten miles from this place?" asked the lawyer.

"Pardon me, sir, I did not see Mr. Stanley from that time, until I entered the court this morning; for I do not by any means, believe that he was the person who robbed me. As for his variety of names, sir, I myself, advised him to fly that he might avoid the disagreeable consequences which would necessarily have ensued, had my wound proved mortal; and a change of name was a natural resource in such a dilemma."

"Was there nothing peculiar in the appearance of the robber that attracted your notice?"

"He was masked, and wore a large military cloak, of course I could see but little of his person?"

"Was this the cloak you have reference to?" asked the attorney, producing the military cloak of Stanley.

"It is either the same, or very much like it."

"Did you not resist the Ruffian, and in the struggle tear a clasp from his dress?"

"I recollect the circumstance."

"You perceive, gentlemen of the jury," said the attorney, turning himself round to them with a knowing look, "that part of the clasp has been wrenched off from the collar of his cloak. Captain Belton, you may stand aside."

James Anderson, the servant of Captain Belton, was next called upon the stand. He answered in a clear and distinct manner all the questions put to him, giving to the court and jury that information, of which the reader is already possessed. He stated the words which he had heard the prisoner utter in his sleep, on the night after the robbery; and exhibited the notes which he had taken from the pocket of his coat, and which corresponded in number and amount with the list he himself had made, previous to leaving Philadelphia, with the exception of two, which were missing. Those two had been paid to the landlord of the inn, he said, on that evening, and thus afforded a clue, which led to complete detection.

[TO BE CONCLUDED.]

**WIFE**—There is no combination of letters in the English language, which excites more pleasing and interesting associations in the mind of man, than the word **WIFE**. There is magic in this little word. It presents to the mind's eye, a cheerful companion, a disinterested adviser, an amiable woman, a nurse in sickness, a comforter in misfortune, and a faithful and ever affectionate friend. It conjures up the image of a lovely tender, confiding woman, who cheerfully undertakes to contribute to your happiness—to partake with you the cup, whether of weal or woe, which Destiny may offer. The word **WIFE** is synonymous with the greatest earthly blessing: and we pity the unfortunate wight, who is condemned by Fate's severe decree to trudge along through life's dull pilgrimage without one.

We ought in humanity, no more to despise a man for the misfortune of the mind, than for those of the body, when they are such as he cannot help. Were this considered, we should no more laugh at one for having his brains cracked, than for having his head broke.

**Robbing Gardens, Orchards, &c.**—The practice indulged in by boys, and encouraged too often by parents, of entering gardens and orchards, and robbing them of fruit, flowers, &c. has become a most serious evil, and we wish particularly to call the attention of parents and guardians to it. We have occupied a considerable garden with fruit trees in it, for many years, and can assure the reader, that while the evil alluded to continues, we consider the existence of fruit trees in our garden, as a misfortune. On Sunday's particularly, it is necessary to keep a continual watch, from the time the fruit is first formed, until it is gathered, or the boys will carry it all off. This is the case also at night, and more or less every day in the week. What little fruit is at last secured, therefore, costs more than it is worth. The loss of the fruit is not all—the breaking of fences and trampling the garden, or crop in the field, necessarily incident to it, are fully as detrimental as robbing of the fruit. Many foreigners, also, commit these depredations, supposing, as they say, *this being a free country*, all fruit is free to them. We were actually told by a foreigner some time since, whom we caught carrying off about a peck of our best fruit, that he thought in this country, all fruit was common property. Now, so long as this thieving disposition of the boys (old and young, large and small,) and this mistaken notion of foreigners continue, it will be impossible for gardeners to supply us with fruit. How strange it appears upon reflection that boys can *consciously steal fruit!* They would horror at the idea of being supposed capable of stealing a "fipenny bit," and yet never consider that the fruit they are taking is just as much property as the money, and indeed more so, because it is the property itself, while money is the mere representative of it, and is freely given away for the merest trifles. Fruit is much the property of the owner as is his horse, or his cow, as much so as the furniture made by the cabinet maker, or any other article made by a mechanic. It is therefore, just as criminal to steal fruit as it would be to steal a hat or a watch, or even the money from the drawer of the storekeeper. But with people of common sense it will be needless to argue this point—they cannot be mistaken on a question so clear; if they have doubts let them become the possessors of fruit trees; and their doubts will vanish. In the northern states, laws have been passed particularly for the suppression of this evil and there it is very fast declining. We think our laws if deficient in this respect, should be modified to meet the contingency; but we would prefer seeing it accomplished by public opinion, and for this purpose we have penned the present article. To remove all doubt as to the law in case, it has been determined by a few fruiterers, to prosecute the boys and their parents and guardians, and also the foreigners, both in criminal court for stealing, and in the civil court for the trespass, until the evil in their case shall be removed, and it is desirable, that parents, guardians, masters of apprentices, and all others concerned, be put upon their guard, for they may be assured that the full extent of the law will be enforced without respect to persons.

[American Farmer.]

**Murder will out**—How strange it is that those who have the audacity and address to commit abuses on society, cannot avoid those incidents, apparently unconnected, which often result in their detection! The late exposures of the post office robberies in this city arose from circumstances hardly suspicious, and one development is still leading to another, and casting new light upon the subject. It is now well ascertained that the \$1000 bill, or post note, was in the hands of a third party, and a responsible individual, during all the period that a legal contest was going on, at great expense, between the New Haven and New London Banks, to determine which should bear the burthen of the loss, when a word from him would have settled all the difficulty. It is known that he held this money until May, with which his vanity or cupidity was so much excited, that he could not refrain from showing it, (though not in such a manner as to be fully identified,) to several individuals. How much less he may be guilty than the original thief, we are not prepared to say, but it appears to us that the subject is worthy of a judicial investigation, as well to sustain the character of the accused, if he be innocent, as to satisfy the demands of justice, if he be guilty.

The principal of compounding felony is strikingly illustrated in the present case. The person detected in taking this money in the first instance, was suffered to go at large, unpunished and unexposed. What was the consequence? Immediately restoring to his former associations, he renewed his depredations, and carried them on successfully, until every other suspicion shire had twelve governors since 1792, was exhausted, and a trap was laid for nine of whom are still living.

his detection, whose temptation he could not resist. The result has been the ample exposure of a long continued scene of villainy. Right in the face of those whom he had already plundered and caused to be suspected, he continued his career, with no warning voice to guard them against his depredations from those who possessed the previous knowledge of his guilt, and pockets reeking with the proceeds of crime. We have only to ask, shall such men still be left loose to prey upon society, without such knowledge of their character as will place the unsuspecting public upon their guard? The public confidence has been abused—the public rights have been sacrificed—and those who would give impunity to crime, if they continue in the course which they have so long pursued, will soon stand in the light of principals instead of that of abettors.—*New Haven Herald.*

#### A COPPER MINE.

Within two miles of the Delaware and Raritan canal, there are a number of lots containing copper ore, which has been pronounced by experienced miners, to be of a very superior quality. An excellent speculation is offered to capitalists who wish to engage in the business, and to whom the most advantageous terms will be offered, on applying at 203 Market street, or addressing L. C. Judson, Bethany, Pa.

The following extract from the history of New Jersey refers to the above mines:—"This mountain discovers the greatest appearance of copper of any place in the State. It may be picked up on the surface of many parts of it. A melting furnace was erected before the revolutionary war, in the neighborhood, by two Germans, who were making considerable profit on their work until the British destroyed it in the beginning of the war. The inhabitants made it worth their while by collecting the ore from the surface, and by partially digging into the hill, to supply the furnace. Besides, a company opened a very large shaft on the side of the hill, from which, also, a great deal of valuable ore and some Virgin copper were taken. Two lumps of Virgin copper were found, which weighed 1900 pounds."

The indecent haste with which the dead, but especially the victims of Cholera, are borne to the grave is very reprehensible. But in this haste to inter a fellow being, in whom life is not extinct but dormant or tranced, is certainly a most appalling consideration. The following fact occurred on the line of the Chesapeake and the Ohio canal, and it is very reasonable supposed, that it furnishes only one of the many instances of premature interment. A Mr. Whelden who left Easton on the 27th of June 1832, was attacked on the 15th of August at 3 o'clock, P. M. and at 7 o'clock the next morning, was, to all appearance dead. In an hour after he was placed in a coffin, and taken to the burial place. Here, as the coffin lay beside the grave, a deep moaning was heard, and immediate suspicion of the fact, induced the people to remove the coffin lid, when Whelden exhibited signs of life. He was removed, and is now in the borough of Easton Pa. alive and well.

The following remarkable facts connected with the life of a British sailor, deserve to be recorded. They were communicated to us a few days ago by Lieutenant Smart, of the royal Navy, late master of the steamer Britannia. Mr. Smart went to sea in the year 1797 and continued on service until 1815. During that period he was in more than twenty engagements, (among others the battle of Trafalgar,) and never received a wound—he was never a day on the sick list, nor ever taken prisoner—he was never shipwrecked, nor was he ever in a ship that ran aground, lost a lower mast, or parted from her anchor—nor did he ever fall overboard. There are few persons, we imagine, who have experienced such an immunity from the dangers incident to seafaring life as the gentleman whose name we have mentioned.—*Kingston, U. C. Herald.*

**Mutton or no mutton**—It is odd enough that a sheep when dead should turn into mutton, all but its head: for, while we ask for a leg or a shoulder of mutton, we never ask for a mutton's head. But there is a fruit which changes his name still oftener: grapes are so called while fresh, raisins when dried, and plums when in a pudding.

"What are you doing there, Solomon?" said the patroon of a broad river boat, few evenings since, as he had made his cable fast to a tree for the night; "I'm only just drivin' nail in the boat at the edge of the water to see if the river will rise afore morning."

Of the eleven governors of Massachusetts since the adoption of the Constitution in 1780, the present incumbent is the only one living. New Hampshire had twelve governors since 1792, nine of whom are still living.

**Mud Volcanoes**.—Capt. Alexander, an English traveller, gives the following account of mud volcanoes at the southwest end of the Island of Trinidad. He also says they are found in the southern part of Russia in Europe.

"On this cape is an assemblage of mud volcanoes of which the largest may be about 150 feet in diameter; they are situated in a plain, and are not more than four feet elevated above the surface of the ground, but within the mouths of the craters boiling mud is constantly bubbling up. At times the old craters cease to act, but when that is the case new ones invariably appear in the vicinity. The mud is fathomless, yet does not overflow, but remains within the circumference of the crater."

A dead whale has recently been towed into Gloucester, Mass., which met its death by one of Dr. Sudder's torpedos. Some of the marks are visible, and go to prove the success of the doctor's submarine weapon. It is to be hoped that the pursuit of the sea Serpent will not be abandoned, as such a haul as that would be in itself a museum. Dr. S. is supposed to have mistaken the whale for the serpent: probably from its great length, which measured fifty feet, while its thickness was ten. It has been cut up, but it is not expected to yield much oil, the torpedo having consumed it all, in its intestinal illumination.

**Prevention of Forgery**.—The Lord Mayor of London received a letter containing a plan for preventing the issue of forged checks and bills. His lordship stated that though the communication came from a person who appeared to have got into disgrace by some means or other, the suggestion seemed to be well deserving of consideration. The following is a copy:

"My Lord—Observing by the papers that one of those forgeries so injurious to society has been just committed, I beg leave to say that I have been speaking to Coster on the subject of his nefarious practices, and in the course of our conversation I asked him what he thought of a plan which I, for a long time, have entertained as effectual against forgery, viz.—Every person requiring a check, for instance having a private system of numbering as follows:

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10.

**CUMBERLAND**, and to have it in water mark in full on the paper; then when drawing on his banker say 'Pay BER.' ie. 456. Coster himself said that if it was properly managed no ingenuity could foil it without a confederate in the confidence of the parties about to be robbed. My love of social order induces me to offer my simple aid for its benefit, although I fear from the suspicion of my pollution and other circumstances, I shall be ever hapless and cheerless in myself, in consequence of a wrong suspicion attaching to me."

**Cholera at Bloomington**.—We regret to learn that the Cholera has broken out in the Seminary of Bloomington, and that the students have been compelled to leave the school, and make for their respective homes. Several passed through this place on Thursday last, on their way to Madison, when they informed us, that 20 or 30 cases and 4 or 5 deaths had taken place. Judge McCullough of Bloomington, and a young student named Huntingdon, are among those who have fallen.

[Columbus Chronicle.]

A Virginia toast, which should be stereotyped for the benefit of the Old Dominion:

The greatest legacy we can bequeath our children is habits of the economy, industry, patriotism, and ambition to excel in all the useful branches of knowledge.

Why don't the Virginian's adhere to these maxims?

**DOMESTIC REPORTS**.—The British government pay £12 per head bounty to every female emigrant to New South Wales. Under this patronage a large number have been exported, but the market is still said to be brisk and bountiful.

**United States Bank, ISS3.**  
Jan. 1st. July 1st.  
Specie on hand 8,951,147 10,098,541  
Funds in Europe 3,106,833 1,829,409  
Not's circulating 21,203,567 24,667,735  
Private deposits 7,518,077 6,883,728

It was a laconic letter from a lady to her husband: "I write to you because I have nothing to do; and I conclude because I have nothing to say." It is remarkable that women should have "nothing to say."

**Delightful Remedy for Hiccough**.—Four drops of cinnamon oil on a lump of sugar or a bee: Cut an onion open and apply it to the spot, and it will draw out the poison in a short time.

The following is a certain and immediate cure for the sting of a wasp or a bee: Cut an onion open and apply it to the spot, and it will draw out the poison in a short time.