The Weekly News.

CHARLES C. SCOTT, Editor.

RISING SUN:

FRIDAY . . . . . MARCH 17, 1854

☞ S. B. PARVIN, Esq., General Newspaper Agent, No. 66, Fourth street, between Walnut and Vine, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our only authorized agent in Philadelphia, New York and Boston, to obtain advertisements and subscribers for us.

☞ V. B. PALMER is our only authorized Agent in Philadelphia, New York and Boston, to obtain advertisements and subscribers for us.

To the Democrats of Ohio and Switzerland Counties.

We have now issued the fourth number of the "Weekly News," and most every Democrat within the two counties have had an opportunity of seeing it, yet a large majority of them have not subscribed. They certainly intend to give their assistance in supporting the only Democratic paper published in their counties; for it is most especially for their benefit that it is published. It is the duty of every Democrat to support his own paper first—then, if he feels like taking another, he can do so with a clear conscience.

From the Whigs we expect to get some assistance—not because we are a Democrat, and publishing a political paper—but because our paper is designed as a family as well as a political paper, and will be devoted to the interests of the people. But from the Democrats we expect the most—in fact we look to them for all our support—and all we receive from other sources we look upon as clear gain.

We hope the Democrats will take more interest in their party, and rally to the support of their only paper.

Will not our Democratic friends see what can be done, in the way of raising clubs, in their various neighborhoods. To clubs of twenty subscribers we will furnish the "News" for One Dollar per copy, and furnish the one getting up the club with a copy gratis. To a club of twelve subscribers, One Dollar and Twenty-Five Cents per copy—the one getting up the club receiving one copy for his trouble.

The Nebraska Question.

We have always been in favor of the organization of the Territories of Nebraska and Kansas on the plan submitted to Congress by the Hon. S. A. Douglas, but have quietly waited and watched the proceedings in and out of Congress regarding this question, and have come to the conclusion, unless we are much mistaken, that the majority of the people of the North and North-West are favorably inclined to the organization of these Territories as proposed by Mr. D. The bill introduced by him, though simple in its features, and yet strictly in accordance with the Constitution of the United States, has undergone more severe criticism than any question that ever has been offered for the deliberation of the members of Congress.—We have said that the majority of the people of the North and North-West are in favor of the passage of the Nebraska bill, and propose now to show why they are for it.—They are for it, because it is strictly in accordance with our Republican institutions—that is, to let people govern themselves, and decide for themselves what is best suited to their wants in their States and Territories.—They are for it, because it is calculated to settle all future agitation on the question of slavery, which has so often threatened to dissolve our glorious Union.

We can find nothing in the bill as offered by Mr. D., to which any man, except an abolitionist or disaffected politician, can be opposed. From this faction we can not expect anything more than opposition to every thing that may be offered touching on the question of slavery. Abolitionism, to come to the truth, does not want a settlement on this question, but endeavors to keep it open for no other purpose than to gain strength in their party—for well do the leaders, such as Seward, Gerrit Smith, Chase, and others of the same stripe, know that it is a death blow to abolitionism whenever a final settlement such as Mr. Douglas' bill is effected. To prove our assertion that it is the intention, on the part of abolitionists, to keep the question open for years to come, we would point the countless petitions and resolutions poured in upon Congress to repeal the Fugitive Slave Law—a law which was hailed with joy in all parts of the Union as one of the measures necessary to secure peace and quietude to the different States.

The Plank Road.

When is this road ever to be completed? It is a shame to have it lying in the condition it now is, when but a small outlay is necessary to finish it. Look to it, citizens, and let us have one good road to our place. Oh! or places can boast of three or four, while we cannot boast of one.

There is no city in this section of the State where city goods and groceries are sold cheaper than in Rising Sun, and no more desirable place for farmers to bring their produce than here; but owing to the miserable roads entering our place, they are compelled to give their patronage to places more easy of access.

This is a subject of interest to the people, and the sooner it is looked to the better.

A Little too Fast.

The persons appointed by the Temperance Society, to speak in different places in this county, seem to be a little to much excited on the subject, and thereby forget the time of their respective appointments. One of the gentlemen, who was appointed to lecture at Griswold's school house, in this neighborhood, started in great haste on Wednesday evening for that place, but on arriving there and waiting some time, all alone, he was informed that he was a little too fast—that the meeting would be on Thursday (the next evening.) Of course Maine Law resolutions were all adopted.

☞ Thos. Malery and Wm. Buckledge were executed at Richmond on the 9th inst., for the murder of a slave.

The River.

Since our last issue the river has been tolerably high. We learn that considerable damage was done to the Cincinnati and St. Louis Railroad, in the vicinity of Lawrenceburgh. It is now falling.

☞ We have received several numbers of the Kentucky State Flag, edited and published by Samuel Pike, at Paris, Ky. It is a large and handsome weekly, and should receive a good support.

☞ We learn, by a dispatch from Washington, that a duel was talked of lately between Messrs. Hunt, of La., and Lane, of Indiana, growing out of an exciting discussion in the House.

☞ E. F. SIDLEY has again associated himself with R. J. Kilner in the Aurora Standard. He is a good printer, and very much of a gentleman. We are glad to have him back again. Messrs. Kilner & Sidley have our best wishes.

☞ Mr. Frank Gregory is agent for Gleason's Pictorial, American Union, Yankee Notions, N. Y. Picayune, Star Spangle Banner, Flag of our Union, and numerous other publications. Our citizens can have any of the above delivered at their house at a very reasonable price.

☞ While busy working at a late hour, on Tuesday evening last, we received a fine serenade from some of our lady friends. The songs were excellent, the voices bewitching, and the sweet tones of the Guitar perfectly entrancing. We are under obligations to them.

☞ Having made an addition to our office in the shape of a Time-Saving Printing Press, we are now prepared to "strike off" handbills, circulars, cards, &c., in double-quick time. Now's the time to have your printing done quick and cheap. We invite our friends to call and see us.

Magazine of Art, &c.

The March number of this popular magazine is delayed, in consequence of Montgomery's printing establishment being destroyed by fire. The Popular Educator, The Historical Educator, Cassell's Natural History, and the Magazin Pittoresque, are likewise put back for a short time.

☞ The Hagerstown News states that John Spade, the miller at Mr. Hager's mill, near that town has been arrested on the charge of threatening the life of his employer. He is alleged to have said he had a club ready for him, and he would push him down the hatchway, through which the unfortunate Keplinger last week met his death.—After his arrest a clubber hammer was found hid in the mill near the place from which Keplinger fell, and upon it is some matted hair and blood indicating a heavy blow.

☞ It is a strange thing (to us) to see some men holding a five cent piece so close to their eyes that they lose sight of a dollar a foot off. It looks mighty like saving at the spigot and losing at the bung-hole. Yet how many there are that do it—how many that will not advance anything for the improvement of our place, when they are the most benefited by the improvement—how many that *hover* around a few friends for the purpose of getting them to *blow* their establishments into popularity, merely because it costs them nothing, when for a few dollars they could advertise in their city paper, and receive not only its influence, but the patronage of the office.

Consider, reader, whether you are one of them—whether you are trying to make auger-holes with a gimlet, or not.

Black Warrior Outrage.

We are satisfied that the seizure of this steamer, by the Cuban authorities at Havana, says the Cincinnati Enquirer, is a great outrage, which it is impossible for our government to overlook. Her cargo was confiscated for a pretended breach of their Custom House laws, although the steamer had conformed to a form of manifest prescribed by the Government and acquiesced in by them for eighteen months. The Cuban officials suddenly changed it, without a word of notice, and seized upon the cargo under a new and absurd regulation. It is time the long series of outrages which we have received from Cuba within the last few years was brought to a termination. The Government of that Island will never cease its annoyance of our commerce until an American fleet anchors before Havana and throws a few tons of bomb-shells under the walls of Moro Castle. Forbearance has ceased to be a virtue and the Administration is urgently called upon by public opinion and the necessities of the case to do something that shall convince the Captain General of Cuba that a change in his policy towards the United States is imperatively necessary.

Another Disastrous Steamboat Accident!--Explosion of the Steamer Reindeer!!--35 to 40 Persons Killed and Wounded!!!

We are indebted to our friend, R. Brown, Esq., of New Castle, Kentucky, says the Louisville Courier, who arrived here last night on the steamer Europa, for the following particulars of another disastrous steamboat accident.

The steamer Reindeer, hence for St. Louis about 9½ o'clock on Monday night, after having taken on a quantity of coal at Cannelton, and while rounding out from the landing, collapsed a flue, both ends being blown out of the boiler with terrific force and fatal effect. The Europa, which was a short distance ahead, hearing persons struggling in the water, immediately sent her yawl to their assistance. Only one man was rescued, but some five or six hats were found in the water. Several persons who had been blown overboard from the aft part of the boat, were saved by the Reindeer's yawl.

As soon as possible, the Europa lashed to the Reindeer and towed her to shore, when medical aid was procured from Hawesville and Cannelton.

Mr. Brown describes the scene as exceedingly painful and distressing. Some two or three persons when he first got on board of the Reindeer, were lying dead. Two or three more died soon afterwards, while some thirty-five more, some of them terribly scalded, and many of whom will probably die, were laying on mattrasses, groaning and begging piteously for water. Everything possible was done for their relief. It is thought several were blown overboard and drowned. Only one cabin passenger, a young man, was injured. The others were all deck passengers and the firemen and crew. We have none of their names.

It will be remembered that the Reindeer was sold on Saturday last to the railroad company at Alton, to ply between that place and St. Louis, and had just started Monday morning, for the purpose of entering in her new trade. She was only two years old, was one of our most popular New Orleans packets, and was always regarded as one of the safest and best boats on the river.

The Council of Three,

Will address the citizens of Rising Sun, on the subject of Land Reform, at the Court House, on Wednesday evening, the 22d inst. The ladies and gentlemen are respectfully invited to attend.

Yours, truly,
W. G. SHERNIN.
G. W. CLARK.
W. K. SHERNIN.

News from the Pacific Side.

We make the following extracts from California papers:

We find the following account of a horrible tragedy committed by the Indians, in the Sacramento Journal:

Two white men, one named Guild the other Ingalls, while on a prospecting tour, in company with thirteen Chinamen, were murdered near McCloud's river, twenty miles east of Pittsburg, Shasta county, by the Indians. They were camped and fifteen Indians came into the camp. The white men's guns were stacked near them. The Indians appeared friendly at first, but at a word from the chief they seized the guns and ran with them. Ingalls seized a club and struck the hindmost Indian, and knocked him down. The Indians immediately commenced firing on Guild and Ingalls and and also at the Chinamen. Six of the Chinamen escaped, and came to Pittsburg. A party started out immediately, and found the body of Ingalls; one arm cut off at the elbow, and his head smashed up horribly with stones. They also found the bodies of thirteen Chinamen; three had their arms cut off and all their heads smashed in with stones.—The body of Guild could not be found.—They saw tracks which they supposed to be his, leading down the river, also blood trailing along. They also saw marks of an ax, which they supposed he fought with, and it is supposed he jumped into the river. From appearances, some of the Chinamen had fought like tigers, the ground around them being completely trodden down.

FROM LOS ANGELES.—We have news from Los Angeles to the 28th January.

Yesterday morning, says the Star of Jan. 21, about 3 o'clock, Mr. Martin Lelong was awakened by noises. As he was dressing himself some one rapped at the door, and, as he opened it, six Mexicans presented their pistols at him, demanding his money and threatening instant death. After collecting all the property they deemed valuable enough to take away, they each proceeded to inflict the last injury upon him, by committing a diabolical outrage upon his defenceless wife. There was a seventh man standing off at a distance in charge of their horses.

Capt. A. W. Hope, of the Rangers, promptly mustered the entire force of his command, and was on the alert about town nearly all night.

The Star of Jan. 28 says: We gave an account last week of the outrage at Mr. Lelong's house. We are able now to give the particulars of the capture and death of two of the biggest villains that have troubled our community. Sonare, the murderer of Jack Wheelan, and Luis Burgos, the masked man, who has often declared himself to be the veritable and terrible Joaquin, are killed. Their bodies were brought into town on Wednesday morning, delivered to the Sheriff, and buried. We give the story as it was told us. Some of the statements are corroborated by other evidence; but the story of forced connection with the chiefs lacks confirmation.

On Thursday evening, 19th inst., Sonate and Bugos were at a fandango on the plaza, and invited four young men to a dance over the river. The young men started, and when they reached Lelong's house, finding no dance, refused to go in, but the deceased drew pistols upon them, saying they had come to a dance of men, and that they must play their part. They then first discovered that there were seven others, all armed, behind. They entered the house under threats, when the deceased commenced collecting the plunder, which being accomplished, the woman was ravished by six of them. They then came away, the young men being guarded by four men in front and five in the rear, and went to the Canado Suasal, on Wilson's rancho.

The four referred to finally killed Sonate and Burgos. The death of these two villains caused universal joy to our citizens. It is believed the event has broken up the plans of a number of suspicious characters desirous of emulating the exploits of Joaquin.

For the Weekly News.

TO MISS * * *

I'll Think of Thee.

When first thou laughing eyes of thine
I saw, and marked their brightness,
I felt as though I must repine,
And lose my spirits lightness.
A feeling undefined and vague,
'Twas sad, that I'm confessing,
Came o'er me—wasn't that a plague?
And was not it distressing?
But I determined I'e should be,
I'd never often think of thee.

I saw thee in the crowded throng
Engaged in contest glorious,
Where genius shown in word and song
I saw thee most victorious.
Thy thoughts were clear and void of cope,
Thy voice was lily to music
Controlling as it alternate sways
To the shipwreck lost one at sea.
'Twas then I felt what sure would be,
I'd sometimes have to think of thee.

When on life's stormy ocean
We struggle with the gales,
When all is wild commotion,
And our hopes begin to fail,
A friendly word is spoken,
A plank to us belongs,
We struggle not alone,
When to the shinning floats of May
Is changed the cold December,
When kindness brightens up our way
Why should we not remember?
The friendship that has been to me
Will make me oft think of thee.

March 8th 1854. J. P. C.

Shipwreck--Loss of Life--Destitution--Eating of a Human Body!

The bark Saxonville, Capt. Hutchins, from Calcutta, arrived at this port last evening, with a part of the crew of the bark Orlando St. John, (of Gardiner, Me.) Capt. Redlind, which vessel was bound from Norfolk for Barbadoes. Capt. Hutchins states that he fell in with the bark on the 1st inst., lat. 37.15, lon. 67.30, in distress, having been cut down during a gale from the S. E. on 25th ult., and dismasted; the cabin was filled with water, and one of the crew, a colored man by the name of Martin, was drowned there. The second mate, name unknown, who went into the cabin the night of the 23d, was also drowned.

The wife of Capt. Redlind, who was a passenger on board the Orlando St. John, died in his arms on the night of the 22d, from exposure.

A colored seaman, named Douglass, died of exposure and want on the 23d.

The survivors consisting of Capt. Redlind, two seamen and the cook, were without provisions and water, and in order to sustain life were obliged to *feed on the body of the colored sailor*, Douglass, who died on the 23d. Capt. Redlind and the remnant of his crew are on board the Saxonville, now lying at India wharf, in a most distressing state. One of the crew was conveyed to the Hospital soon after the arrival of the Saxonville.—*Boston Times, March 10.*

Preparations in England.

LIVERPOOL, Feb. 22, 1854.

This is an exciting day in Liverpool. The city is all alive with the pomp and circumstance of war. Bells are pealing from every spire, and banners waving from every public building. Tens of thousands line the banks of the river, and crowd even the house tops to catch a glimpse of the troops embarking "for the wars." A vestige of John Bull's old martial spirit has revived, and the cheers of the assembled multitude testify how popular, after all, a great war is.

Nor is the enthusiasm at all diminished by nothing the fine appearance of the men embarking. To-day only 3,000 bayonets go on board, but they carry with them regimental colors inscribed with all-stirring names—the Peninsula, Talavera, and Waterloo—to which long already add is "the Danube!" At the same moment these men are being embarked, other regiments are embarking from Dublin, Southampton, and we have reason to believe from Toulon and Africa. The most sceptical have now reason to believe that Europe stands under the shadow of a great war, of which no one can venture to predict the end. At the present moment all seems hope and confidence; with, however, especially among the women—of thousands are assembled—a feeling of sadness

"Over the mustering Brave. Alas!——"

Washington News.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Times from the seat of Government says:

Depend upon it the Administration is disposed to embrace this opportunity, and let filibusters war their will on Cuba. A special message from the President is expected to-morrow, recommending a suspension of the neutrality laws. The greatest objection to this course is the danger of filibustering against Mexico.

Gen. Cass is quite ill. He is confined to his room, but it is hoped his illness will not prove serious.

* * * * * *

I am not mistaken in supposing that we approaching a crisis in relation to Cuban affairs. The Cabinet had a long sitting, in which the question was fully considered.—The Administration is perfectly satisfied that Spain is so bold in her insolence and outrages, simply because she is aware that England and France are at her back. These facts have existed too long already. The patience of our Government is exhausted at last.—The kicks and cuffs we have received from imbecile Spain without resentment are now rising up against her; and her day of reckoning has come, if I mistake not.

THE WAR MOVEMENTS IN FRANCE.—There was an impression that Prince Napoleon Jerome would be appointed to the nominal command of the expeditionary army to Turkey. Of course such appointment would be merely nominal, as the Prince is altogether an unfired soldier. Marshal Vaillant will probably be appointed chief of the staff.

Gen. Castelbajac was hourly expected in Paris from St. Petersburg. Marshal Vaillant's appointment as chief of the staff of the expeditionary army, is understood to be to avoid jealousy among the Generals of the division. Gen. Baraguay d'Hilliers cannot yet be spared from his diplomatic post, but in early course of the war, will receive a Marshal's baton and a command. Gen. Pelissier will, in all likelihood, have the command of the African division, and General Macmahon is also preparing for service.

The attitude of Austria is so vacillating and questionable that if an immediate categorical definition of her intentions be not given, France will form an army of 100,000 on the frontier of Italy, and another on the north-east frontier toward the Rhine and will send 40,000 more troops to Rome as the nucleus of operations *in Italy itself*, should Austria's conduct force the allies to declare war upon her.

The Parisian *bœuf-gras*—the fat ox—of this year, bears the nautical name of Prince Menschikoff. Last year he was Uncle Tom.

Another Awful Steamboat Disaster--The Caroline Burned--Fifty Lives Lost.

The steamer Caroline, which left Memphis on Saturday evening, March 4th, for White river, was burned the succeeding afternoon, between the hours of 2 and 3 o'clock. From our Memphis exchanges we condense the following account of the awful disaster:

"Capt. Folger was in the office preparing to lie down for a while, when his attention was arrested by the kicking of horses and the falling of the wood pile on the lower deck. He then heard the passengers running forward, but thinking they were attracted by the kicking of the horses, paid no further attention to it.

About one minute after the rush became so general, accompanied by cries, that he looked out to see what was the matter. At this moment the steward came running forward and told him to save himself. He went out forward and discovered that the whole boat was in flames. John Tries, who was on watch at the wheel, immediately ran her for the only place not covered by water, that was visible, and run her out on the bank some 20 feet.

The scene that followed is indescribable. About fifteen persons took possession of the yawl, and crowding into it, sunk it, and every one perished. Capt. James Creighton was seen to let himself down from the roller deck into the lower guard, and deliberately draw his boots and coat, and let himself into the water. He was then seen giving the Odd Fellows' signal of distress, and immediately sunk.

John Tries left the wheel but once, and that was to run down into Texas and awaken Capt. Taylor, after which he resumed his place, where he was last seen.

Capt. Taylor was saved by the Steward of the boat. Mr. Ewing, the bar keeper, was also saved. A lad who was in Mr. Ewing's employ ran down to the forecastle, but returning, will have rushed back into the flames and perished.

Out of ten clerk hands that Capt. Folger brought with him from St. Louis, seven were burned.

There was about $30,000 of money in the safe, belonging to passengers, not one dollar of which was saved. Mr. Penn, who was a passenger on board, lost between $2,000 and $3,000.

The remains of Mr. Willbank, who died a few days since at the Commercial Hotel, were on board and were lost. A package of money belonging to Mr. Willbank which was being sent home to his wife, was in the safe, and consequently lost with the balance. Capt. Folger informs us those that were saved were principally those who went forward on the forecastle.

There were many deck passengers, almost all of whom were lost. The principal sufferers were women and children, who not being able to get about with the same alacrity as the men, perished, either in the flames or in the water. This account is necessarily garbled, as it is almost impossible to get a full and distinct account during the present excitement.

The Caroline, after burning until the water rushed in at her stern, slid off the bank and sunk to the bottom. In about a minute she reappeared and raised herself out of the water, bow foremost, about twenty-five feet. She then broke in two and settled down gradually until she was entirely out of sight. So rapidly did the whole occur that it was scarcely known that she was on fire before she was a shapeless and unsightly mass lying in the bottom of the stream over whose bosom she had so often glided in beauty."

The Slave Burning Story--Statement of Facts.

The Mississippi Free Trader of the 22d, ult., contains a long article upon the story which recently appeared in the Tribune of a slave being burned alive at Union Point on the banks of the Mississippi. In reply to the request of correspondents, the editor of the Free Trader gives the following as an authentic account of the transaction referred to:

The circumstances on which the fiction is doubtless founded, occurred, from the best information we can get, in the summer or fall of 1841.

Two runaway slaves, in the Parish of Avoyelles, Louisiana, had for sometime eluded capture, and had become a terror to the whites of that thinly settled region. The first crime of magnitude for which they committed was the murder of an old man named Herrington, who was living on Red river near the Mississippi, with his only daughter, a young woman who assisted him by her labor in obtaining a meagre support. The negroes had previously forced a negro woman, belonging to a neighboring planter, to join them. After murdering Mr. Herrington and robbing his house of everything available to them, they forced his daughter to join them, and after tearing her from beneath the roof where her murdered father lay weltering in his blood, and making her the victim of crimes too horrible to be told. From the house of Mr. Herrington they proceeded up the Red river to the mouth of the Cocodar, where was then living a Mr. Tod, with his wife and child, who kept a small store to supply rafts-men. At that time, the two negroes were armed, one with a double-barrel gun and knife, and the other with a rifle and pistol. They demanded food and liquor, which he gave them.

After satisfying their appetites they demanded a free pass. He pretended to comply, and wrote an account of what had transpired at his house, stating his belief that they intended to murder him. They then departed, taking with them his child and his wife, whom they made the victim of the same horrible crimes to which they had devoted the innocent young girl whom they had torn from the house of a murdered father. Miss Herrington seemed to have lost her reason, but Mrs. Todd, it seems, was a woman of great strength of mind, and knowing that as soon as the murders and and abductions became known, the neighbors would be out in pursuit, she endeavored to mark a trail for the pursuers by having shreds of her dress on the bushes as they passed, and making her little child walk in in the mud of the swamp at times, that its little track might afford indubitable proof of the course of these savage fiends and their unhappy victims.

In a week or ten days, while the party were at a halt about three miles back of Union Point, which is on the Mississippi river, about thirty-five miles below Natchez, the two negro men fell asleep one of them with his head in Mrs. Todd's lap, and the negro woman keeping guard. Suddenly Mrs. Todd perceived the approach of the armed pursuers. She, with admirable presence of mind, motioned to them to be cautious.—They advanced silently, and when she thought them sufficiently near, she sprang up with a shriek of delirious joy, and rushed toward them. The negroes sprang to their feet—one was captured—the other escaped several shots having been fired at him as he fled.

The party were then taken to Union Point. Many of the neighbors were collected. Miss Herrington was a maniac, but the mind of Mrs. Todd was clear and unclouded. She told her story with remarkable clearness and consistency. It was enough to make men weep tears and blood—a series of crimes black enough to be executed by the devil. The people assembled did not need long to deliberate. A summary execution was resolved upon. The captured negro was tied to a tree—fagots were placed around him—and Mrs. Todd herself set fire to his funeral pile. It was the one who had murdered her husband and first outraged herself.

About one week afterwards the other negro was captured and met a similar fate.—The negro woman was not executed, Mrs. Todd stating that she had saved the lives of Miss Herrington and herself several times from these savages.

This is as accurate a history of the transaction as can be given at the lapse of time without reference to old files of newspapers which we had not been able to obtain. It is drawn from the narrative of several old citizens of that neighborhood and is put from a gentleman who witnessed the execution and heard Mrs. Todd's straight and heart-rending story.

Both the negroes made full confession of the horrible crimes. They confessed further that they had lurked around the plantation of another planter for the purpose of murdering him also, and obtaining possession of his wife. We have seen and conversed with an intelligent and respectable planter who witnessed the execution of the second negro and was opposed to it, thinking it best that the law should take its course. He conversed with the negro from whom he heard a full confession. The second man also informed us that the negroes assembled were going to rendezvous for execution that the whites and that it was with difficulty, after their determination to have consulted, they could be restrained from taking him to place—that he himself addressed them to prevent them from taking vengeance on the inhuman wretch.

The region in which the criminals resided is now thickly populated, and presents to a great extent, fertile prairies in place of gloomy and almost impassable swamps.

The circumstances we have detailed are undoubtedly the basis of the late Gardiner affair. The villainies of that calumny are exceeded in its pretending to relate some fact or circumstance—in its assertion as a reason for the "burning of a slave alive," that he cruelly raped his land against a white man," and in the fiendish disguise of horror with which the scenes are painted. Thousands of four thousand slaves being assembled, and addresses from magistrates, ministers, &c., is totally false. Not more than twenty slaves at this manor, could have been present.

Had the perpetrators of these awful crimes for which they were terribly atoned, been white men instead of negroes, they would have met the same fate, yet it is probable that the story would have been received in different days, or that philanthropists in the North would have found time for the expression of sympathy or the outpouring of indignation. It was only for the negro slaves, who crowded into a school room of Paris a series of expositions of the beauties given in all their love to Liberals, that the abolitionist has a home yet source. He does not think of the poor homeless deceased—of murdered men on the brink of the grave, living in quiet seclusion with a food and beloved daughter, murdered in cold blood—of an honest, trusting family assassinated after the had administered to the wants of the murderers—of an innocent young girl, a virgin wife doomed to a fate which makes the heart shudder. All these things are forgotten by the Negro lover in his savage sympathy with the slave!

If there ever was a case in which summary execution was justifiable, from the character of the crime committed, the absolute certainty of their conviction, and the necessity of a terrible example, this was one. None ever occurred appealing more powerfully to every noble feeling, to every generous sympathy, to a man's high sense of inexorable justice. They punished—perished terribly, but justly—and they who read the story will acknowledge in their hearts a reason for harmony between the crimes they perpetrated and the fate they met.

THE CHARACTER OF GARDINER.—The Richmond Enquirer, in an article upon the Gardiner transaction, very justly says:

Nobody can contemplate the conduct of Gardiner throughout the affair without conceiving an admiration for the qualities of courage and sagacity which he displayed in no common degree. To conceive an immense and colossal system of villainy on fictitious basis—to carve an infinite diversity of detail into a consistent whole—to select and harmonize every minute particular, that the keenest and subtlest intellect could hardly detect a flaw or a break in the whole fabric, surely implies a power of comprehension and patient quality of the greatest magnitude possible. The foundation of Gardiner's claim was pronounced, yet the ablest counsel were baffled when they sought in the multiplicity of details involved in the plot, some inconsistency or incompleteness which should reveal the fraud.

No less extraordinary were the courage and fortitude which Gardiner displayed throughout the trial. The most sublime vicissitudes of fortune filling him at one time to the highest elevation of hope, and, at another, sinking him to the lowest depths of despair, did not shake his invincible resolution. From first to last, he bore himself with a courage which partook of the heroic. His spirit sank under the burden of infamy, but he maintained even in death perfect command of himself. If he was without honor, he yet had that pride of soul which shrinks not from the "slings and arrows of outrageous fortune." The consistency of his character was vindicated in the manner of his death.

In person small, Gardiner supplies another instance of great strength of will, working on the basis of a delicate physical organization.

The chief criminal in this great conspiracy against the public treasury has fearfully expiated his guilt, but his accomplices have not yet been brought to justice. Nobody believes that Gardiner was the only agent in the fraud which enriched lawyers at the bar and judges on the bench, while many contend that he was the passive instrument of older and more influential men. The plot should be traced out in all its ramifications, and every guilty beneficiary of the Gardiner claim should be exposed and be made to disgorge his ill-got gain. For the credit of the country, and the ends of justice, we trust the government will not rest content with the conviction of Gardiner.

MARRIED.

In New York city, March 4th, by the Rev. Mr. Juskip, Pastor of the Madison street M. E. Church, Mr. JOHN H. SCOTT, of Rising Sun, Ind., to Miss ANNA HASLAM, of Taunton, Massachusetts.

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