



BY GEO. W. BOWMAN.

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Select Poetry.



The World would be the better for it.

If men cared less for wealth and fame,
And more for battle-fields and glory;
If, writ in human hearts, a name
Seemed better than in song and story;
If men, instead of nursing pride,
Would learn to hate it and abhor it;
If more would be the better for it,
On love to guide,
The world would be the better for it.

If men dealt less in stocks and lands,
And fewer sold its reins and reins;
If love's work had more willing hands
To link this world to the eternal;
If men stored up Love's oil and wine,
And on the bruised human hearts would pour it;
If "covets" and "sins" would
Would once combine,
The world would be the better for it.

If more would see the play of Life,
And fewer spoil it in rehearsal;
If bigotry sheathed its knife
Till good became more universal;
If custom, gray with age grown,
Had fewer blind men to adore it;
If talent shone
In truth alone,
The world would be the better for it.

If men were wise in little things—
Affecting less in all their dealings;
If hearts had fewer rusted strings
To isolate their kindly feelings;
If men, when wrong beats down the right,
Would strike together and restore it;
If right made might
In every fight,
The world would be the better for it.

THE BEDFORD GAZETTE.

Bedford, June 22, 1855.

From the Augusta Constitutionalist and Republican.

Large and Enthusiastic Meeting!

Speeches of Messrs. Stephens, Toombs, and Thomas.

An immense concourse of our citizens assembled on Monday evening at the city Hall to hear an address from the Hon. A. H. Stephens. Notwithstanding the shortness of the notice—being announced only on that day, by placards at public places, there being no papers issued Monday morning, that Mr. Stephens would address his fellow-citizens—the people turned out en masse to hear their distinguished and patriotic representative. The hall was crowded to suffocation, and hundreds were standing outside, unable to get in, and clamorous for Mr. Stephens to come out on the steps. This being suggested to the speaker shortly after he opened his address, Mr. Stephens said he would acquiesce cheerfully in the general wish, and proceeded to the northern part of the hall. Here our citizens, to the number of two thousand, were compelled to stand on the damp ground for want of a suitable platform.

Mr. Stephens commenced his remarks by expressing his regret at being compelled to speak in the dark, for it was always his pleasure when he spoke to look the people in the eye. He said that he had traveled over more than half the State in order to meet the people of Augusta to-night.

Since his communication to Mr. Thomas had been published, it had been said that the reason of his retirement from the canvass in this district was his fear of being beaten. For himself he was afraid of nothing—of nothing under nor above the earth—but to do wrong. Of that he was afraid; but of being beaten, he wouldn't give a fig for a man who was not willing to be beaten in defence of what he believed to be right. He had come there, then, he said, in response to various calls, to announce that he was again a candidate for Congress from this district. Nominating said he, not by any two-thirds rule, but here upon this stand I nominate myself for Congress from the 8th congressional district.

Mr. Stephens was here interrupted by a deep and enthusiastic shout of approbation from the great crowd he was addressing. He continued, that this know-nothing order had been created, it was said, for the purpose of putting down demagogues, small men, and tricksters. For himself he was no trickster. Tricksters never walk in open day. They skulk in hiding places, and he warned the people to beware of leaders who resorted to the dark in order to conduct their schemes.

It had been said by some who had commented upon his letter, but none of whom had the boldness to come out, by those who were shooting at him in the dark, that David and his adherents formed a secret organization, and that Samuel Adams and others formed a secret clique for the purpose of striking a blow for American liberty. This object, said he, was revolution, and the object of the know-nothings was revolution. It is to overthrow the constitution of the country; to create a religious test, when the constitution said that there should be no religious test. The know-nothings knew that their object was revolution; they knew that they had taken an oath not to support any Catholic for office. They might deny it, and explain away the denial by some casuistical, slippery, know-nothing construction, but there was a monitor within which told them they had taken it.

Mr. Stephens continued for some time in an eloquent strain on the sublimity of truth, the foundation of all honor and integrity among men—a want of which, as bad as the know-nothings charged the Catholics to be, could not be preferred against them; and then introduced

a beautiful passage of sacred history: It was after Judas had betrayed Christ with a kiss, and Peter denied him thrice, that our Lord asked, "what is truth?" He called upon all know-nothings, but especially all ministers of the Gospel who might have joined the order, to repent in sackcloth and ashes, and to go about and preach from the pulpit on that text, "what is truth?"

He here eloquently appealed to know-nothings to burst assunder these oaths, which bound them down as with cords, and abandon this spirit of prevarication which they had adopted for the purpose of violating the constitution of the country! He poured forth glowing, patriotic, and forcible appeals in behalf of the principles laid down in his late letter against know-nothingism. He depicted, in masterly style, the corrupting and disastrous influences to result to society from the deceitful, equivocal, and fraudulent practices of know-nothingism—the anti-American, anti-republican, and unmanly character of its secret organization—the danger to liberty, to the peace of communities, and to social order, of secret political conclaves plotting in the darkness of midnight for the advancement of purposes not disclosed to the public they sought to govern, and whose rights they aimed to control and dispose of in this clandestine mode. He held that such conduct was unworthy of men and freemen who held principles worthy of success.

Truth never skulked from the light of day and hid itself in dark corners, afraid of discussion and investigation. It was the characteristic of error and of falsehood thus to hide, and there to work out their purposes. Truth was the foundation stone of civil order—the very life and essence of all social integrity. Yet know-nothingism bowed to a spell and an influence more potent than truth, and reconciled the consciences of men to resort to equivocation and slippery construction to deceive the public. But there was a monitor from on high in the breast of every honest man that must at times whisper to him that this was wrong.

Know-nothingism found its votaries under the third degree of its ritual by a solemn oath to maintain the Union at all hazards, against all efforts of factionists and of secessionists. But it nowhere bound its members to maintain the constitution; yet that constitution was the very life and soul of the Union. It could only have been made by it, and through it, and the principles it consecrates. Without it, the constitution would be valueless, or worse than valueless.

There was the abolitionism of this order in disguise. He called on southern men to notice it. He, Mr. Stephens, stood upon the Georgia platform. Should Kansas be rejected on account of slavery, he was for resistance. Send him to Congress, and he would resist it there; if unsuccessful, he would return to the people and tell them to resist it.

It had been said that the foreigners who came to this country joined the abolitionists in their crusades upon our rights. It was not so; he knew it was not so. The foreigners who came here came with a reverence for the constitution. Where did these foreigners mostly settle? In the Northwest. And from the Northwest came the best friends of the South—from Indiana, Illinois, and Iowa; the last the only free State which had never bowed to abolitionism, and now for the first time to be represented by a free-soiler, when know-nothingism had sprung into existence.

Know-nothings take an oath that they will support no Roman Catholic for office. This was striking at one of the fundamental principles of the constitution, which declares there shall be no religious test as a qualification for office. He, therefore, who took that oath took an oath inconsistent with the support of the constitution. It was an oath in violation of the letter and spirit of that sacred instrument.

Upon the exclusion from office and disfranchisement of foreign-born citizens, the orator was no less emphatic and forcible in his denunciation of this feature of know-nothingism. Upon the social evils, the injustice, the disastrous consequences, threatening stripes and bloodshed and civil war, of making men aliens at heart to a government which thus made war upon their religion, and set them apart on account of their nativity as a degraded class, the speaker was eloquent and convincing, and the repeated plaudits which greeted him from the beginning to the close of his address, rising up from the whole mass, and from every side of this dense assemblage, wrapt in eager and earnest attention, proved how thoroughly he had enlisted the feelings and convinced the judgment of his auditors. We could scarcely realize in such demonstrations that there were, in all probability, hundreds of know-nothings among them.

He paid a just and eloquent tribute to those true men of the North who had so long and patriotically stood by the South in her struggles with abolitionism. He pointed out who it was that had voted in Congress with the southern delegation to spare the South from the Wilmot proviso, that badge of inferiority and degradation with which she was threatened; that had relieved her from the Missouri Compromise restriction and opened Kansas to the influx of her citizens, and aided her in the enactment of the fugitive-slave law. He referred by name to the noble exertions of Douglas and Richardson, of Illinois, to protect the Constitution and the rights of the South under it, and who had sat up with him two days and two nights, without rest, to secure the passage of the Kansas bill.

He stated that these are the men at the North that northern know-nothings were endeavoring to beat down; that of all the northern men elected to Congress since the passage of that bill there was not one know-nothing who had voted for the measure—not one who was not hostile to it; that of the forty-one northern men who had voted for it twenty had been defeated on account of that vote, and that the twenty-one that were left were the friends of the South;

that it was our duty to stand by, to encourage, and to cheer them. The danger to our rights was not at the North, if we would be firm to our friends there, and true to ourselves. We had friends in every northern State—patriotic and true men, who would stand by us if we would stand by ourselves, and be true to our own principles. There were true men even in Massachusetts. There were one-hundred guns fired on Boston Common when the governor recently vetoed the bill to remove Judge Loring from office for issuing a warrant to restore a fugitive slave to his owner. But there was not a know-nothing gun among them. They were fired by the true men of that State, who still felt the spirit of '76 that blazed on Bunker Hill. There were true men—national men—in New Hampshire, in Connecticut, in New York, in Iowa, many in Illinois; and that our policy was not to join the know-nothings, who were fighting these men, but to stand by our friends there, and soon they would rally again, and gain strength. From twenty-one they would swell up to thirty, to forty, to fifty, to one hundred in Congress. They would stand by us and our rights, and with us save the constitution and save the country.

Mr. Stephens beautifully compared the entrance of this order from the North into the South to the entrance of Satan in the form of the subtle serpent into the garden of Eden, with a lie in his mouth, calling on Eve to eat of the fruit, for in that day she should not surely die.

He concluded amid great cheering. Mr. Toombs was then called for, and responded in a most eloquent and impressive speech, and in his happiest manner. He fully coincided in Mr. Stephens's sentiments, and uttered a splendid eulogium upon the principles of American liberty, civil and religious—upon the noble feature of religious tolerance which characterizes our institutions, and the wise policy of inviting to our shores foreign emigration.

We regret our space will not enable us this morning to give a sketch of his very interesting speech. Mr. Thomas, of Elbert, responded to loud calls for him in a few appropriate remarks, which were well received; after which the meeting dispersed in high spirits, and in good order.

"AMERICANS RULING AMERICA!"

Liquor Riot and Bloodshed in Portland.

An extraordinary excitement, growing out of the proceedings of the Mayor of Portland, (Neal Dow,) in purchasing liquor for the City Agency, under the new law, occurred at Portland on Saturday evening, ending in tumult and the shedding of blood. We give below the particulars of the affair, as contained in the *Portland Argus* of Monday morning:

It will be remembered that on Saturday morning we called the attention of the City Marshal and the police to the fact that a large quantity of spirituous liquors had been purchased in New York and brought here for sale, and suggested to them the duty of seizing them. These liquors, \$1600 worth, Mr. Neal Dow had stated to one of the Aldermen he had bought on his own individual responsibility, and had ordered them to be brought here and stored in the city. This being apparently in direct violation of law, making Mr. Dow liable to the penalty, on conviction, of imprisonment for thirty days, and rendering the liquors subject to seizure and destruction, a complaint was accordingly made to the Police Court, and Judge Carter issued his warrant for the seizure of the liquors; but whether for the arrest of Mr. Dow we have not learned. Judge Carter, however, instead of giving his warrant to an officer, who was ready to make immediate service, put it in the hands of Deputy Marshal Ring, who for some cause immediately disappeared and could not be found.

Meantime the Board of Aldermen were suddenly summoned to meet for the purpose, it was alleged, of effecting a transfer of the liquors to the city, for its agency, which was established on last Thursday night, by the casting vote of Mr. Dow, though the liquors were purchased some weeks since. After the Aldermen had been together a while, Deputy Ring appeared and seized the liquors upon the warrant.

Quite a little crowd stood about the door where the liquors were stored, and in the vicinity, during the remainder of the afternoon, but perfect quiet and apparent good nature was observed. Soon after 7 o'clock a crowd began to collect about the deposit of the liquors in the City Hall building, and gradually increased until a little after 9 o'clock, when a cry of fire was raised, and we understand, by Mr. Dow's orders, and the bell rung with a view of diverting the crowd from the spot. It had, however, a contrary effect, and greatly increased it, for a time, as the engine companies were brought from both extremes of the city to the centre in Market square, where the crowd was assembled. They, however, soon withdrew, and the crowd began to diminish.

Occasionally during the evening, stones and brick-bats were thrown against the door of the liquor store, breaking the glass and sashes, and otherwise injuring the door. This was done, so far as we could see, by boys. The whole affair was the merest boys' play, done in the most apparent good nature, and with the least possible excitement. Indeed, nearly the whole crowd seemed to be there without other purpose than curiosity to see what might be done, and those who threw the missiles were without leaders, or apparent power to do harm.

It is our decided opinion—and we have not met an intelligent person who witnessed the proceedings of the evening that does not concur with us—that an efficient police officer, with a dozen good men, could have easily dispersed the crowd any time prior to 9 o'clock. Soon after 10 o'clock, the crowd had materially diminished, and seemed rapidly dispersing, when Mr. Dow, accompanied by Capt. Green and a part of the Light Guard, appeared upon the sidewalk on the north side of the City Hall. The crowd were warned to disperse. His appearance, sword

in hand, with soldiers, at once changed the temper of the multitude. They rallied around him and gave groans and hisses prior to the proclamation to disperse.

Mr. Dow then gave the order: "First section, fire." The order was not obeyed, and the crowd then threw missiles. A part of the company started to escort Mr. Dow toward Middle-street, and the remainder immediately returned to their Attorney in the third story of the City Hall building. At the time Mr. Dow gave the order to fire, (Capt Green refused to give it, as he understood, on the ground that he did not think the circumstances authorized it,) the company were standing directly opposite the entrance to Clapp's block, and their fire would have taken effect, if at all, upon the people on the sidewalk, a part of whom were mechanics just coming from their hall, and who were entirely unconscious that any such proceeding was called for or contemplated.

After Capt. Green's Company had retired, the brick-bats flew thicker and stronger, and the police, who were aiding the Deputy Marshal who had seized the liquors to guard them, commenced firing pistols charged only with powder. A sort of sham-fight was thus kept up between the crowd, which had now become more determined in its character, and the police, until about 11 o'clock, when Mr. Dow, with a portion of the Rifle Guards, under Capt. Charles W. Roberts, descended from the Light Guard's armory, and with the muskets of the Light Guards, to the south side of the City Hall. The doors of the liquor store were then thrown open, and the firing commenced, by Mr. Dow's order, through the store upon the crowd in the street upon the other side of the building.

One man, George Robbins, second mate of the bark Louisa Eaton, was shot through the body and almost instantly killed. Seven others were wounded, some of them mortally. It would be impossible to describe the sensation produced in the crowd by this conduct. The dead and wounded were quietly carried away to places of safety, and the people quickly dispersed. But it must be borne in mind, that up to the time when these shots were fired no arrests were made; there had been no attempt to disperse the crowd, and the assemblage were entirely ignorant of the fact that soldiers were within the building with orders to fire.

Such are briefly the facts in regard to this melancholy affair, as nearly as we can get to them. The whole matter will undergo a searching legal investigation, and then the public will have all the facts and be able to form an accurate judgment in the premises.

As to the principal causes which produced this unhappy result, there can be but one opinion. The course which Mr. Dow has pursued in the execution of the new liquor law; ruthlessly searching private dwellings, and packages coming by steamboat or express, and disregarding what have ever heretofore been regarded as the sacred rights of citizenship, has done much to irritate and excite hostile feeling against him and his officers. They have seized liquor wherever they could find it, without warrant, and have treated it, and its owners, as if the article was entirely outlawed; as if the formalities of law were of little importance in disposing of it.

The spirit manifested on the part of the authorities, has produced a deep-seated bitterness in the community. To add to this, Mr. Dow asked of the city government, at its last meeting, an appropriation of two thousand dollars to pay informers under the law, and the aldermen voted it. The common council laid the order on the table for the time, but as there is a large majority of Mr. Dow's satellites in that body, it was presumed he would drive them into voting this appropriation for pimps and spies, and thus add another aggravation to his already odious manner of executing the law.

Then came the development in regard to the wholesale purchase of liquor by Mr. Dow, and the attempt of the aldermen on Saturday to cloak the transaction after the warrant had been obtained for its seizure, and before it was served. The impression was pretty strong that the law was thus to be cheated, and that both Mr. Dow and the liquors were by unfair means to escape the penalty meted out by him with a high hand in other cases.

There was a pretty strong current of feeling that no great moral or legal wrong would be done by letting Mr. Dow's liquor into the gutter. Whatever of violence there was exhibited on the part of the crowd was directed wholly against this liquor. The desire for the destruction of liquor seemed to have become an epidemic. The position of parties, however, was singularly reversed; the people wished to destroy, and the police, with Mr. Dow at their head, were defending it. We do not believe, however, if Mr. Dow and the military had kept away, that any serious harm would have been done. But the presence of Mr. Dow, brandishing his sword, and accompanied by soldiers, exasperated the crowd to make a more violent attack upon the store. The loss of the liquor would have been of little consequence compared with human life, which we confess, it seems to us, was most wantonly sacrificed in this case.

The *Portland Advertiser*—formerly a Whig paper, and edited by Henry Carter, who is now Police Justice as a reward for his advocacy of Know-Nothing and abolition-temperance fusion—contains a long, jejune account of the above affair, endeavoring to cast all the blame upon the Irish, and praising the conduct of the mayor, policemen and sheriff as "prompt," "fearless," "judicious," "noble," and "brave." The *Advertiser* says Mr. Dow had purchased the liquors in New York, in the original packages, legally, as one of the committee appointed by the board of aldermen. It also states that Dow and Alderman Carleton and Brooks, the other members of the committee, "put themselves at the head of the Rifle Guard" for the purpose of defending the liquors so purchased "for the use and benefit of the city."

Burning a Negro at the Stake in Mississippi.

The Scene Witnessed by three Thousand Citizens and two Thousand Slaves.

Some time since we published an account of the murder of Miss Thornton, an interesting young girl, residing near Gaston, Alabama. Immediately after the murder and detection of the negro, his immediate punishment was seriously contemplated by the people of Sumpter county, but after mature deliberation the law-abiding citizens delivered him into the custody of the proper officers, and he was committed to prison.

At the late term of the Circuit Court of Sumpter county, the attorney appointed by the Court in the discharge of his duty, moved for a change of venue to Green county. The Judge, as the motion was sustained by the proper affidavit, sustained the application.

On Wednesday last the citizens of South Sumpter assembled en masse at Mr. William McCreary's and unanimously passed a series of resolutions, reflecting seriously upon the conduct of the Judge, and after having seriously pledged themselves to sustain each other, a portion of them proceeded to Livingston, and took the miserable criminal by force from the jail where he was confined.

On Friday last, after due preparation, they carried him to the spot where he so cruelly murdered his innocent victim, and burnt him alive at the stake.

About three thousand persons were present, who witnessed, with various emotions, the dreadful spectacle. We were present, but hope that we will never again witness a scene like it. The pyre was composed of several cords of light wood, in the centre of which was a green willow stake, selected in consequence of its indurability by fire.

On the top of the pile of light wood the criminal was placed, and securely chained to the stake. While in this situation he confessed his guilt, stating that he had no accomplice—that he was actuated by lust alone—that he had attempted to violate her person, but had failed, and to conceal the attempt had cruelly murdered her, by beating the poor innocent creature with a stump; that while he was doing this she implored him to carry her home to her father, and that she would conceal the violence he had inflicted. He then left, but soon returned, and after again beating her, he concealed the body in the very hole where the stake was planted to which he suffered.

After this confession was made the match was applied, and in a few moments the devouring flames were enveloping the doomed negro; his fearful cries resounded through the air, while the surrounding negroes who witnessed his dreadful agony and horrible contortions sent up an involuntary howl of horror. His sufferings, though excruciating, were short; and in a few moments the flames had enveloped him entirely, revealing now and then as he fitfully swayed, hither and thither, his black and burning carcass, like a demon of the fire, grinning as if in hellish triumph at his tormentors. Soon all was over, nothing was left but the burning flesh and charred skeleton of this human devil, who could thus deliberately perpetrate so foul a crime. The horrid outrage was fearfully avenged, and though the heavens were reeking with the stench of burning flesh, yet justice was satisfied; the law of retaliation was inflicted as nearly as it could be, while the example made of this wretch had, no doubt, a salutary effect upon the two thousand slaves who witnessed his execution.

A RUSSIAN HEROINE.—The following is related in a letter from Kamiesh, in the Crimea:

For some days past nothing has been talked of but the arrest of a young Russian woman; she had been remarked several times before as her favorite walk appeared to be in the trenches. The rumor, circulated for some time, and the General at last was informed of the fact.—He ordered a stricter watch to be kept as he thought it could be only a spy disguised in woman's attire. At 6 o'clock in the morning of the 28th the same woman presented herself in front of our men while they were at work.—She was of tall and majestic stature, and seemed to examine the works with much attention. Some one perceived that she had a roll of paper half open, in which probably she noted all the observations she could collect. At the sight of our soldiers and officers she quickened her pace and entered a sort of ravine which is at the extremity of the French trenches.

As soon as she reached that spot she began to run, but the commandant sent two Zouaves in pursuit and they soon overtook her. Two hours after she was conducted to Gen. Canrobent. Her examination was not long; she constantly replied that it was for the good of her country, and to avenge the death of her husband, Boninoff, killed at Alma, that she acted thus, and moreover, that she felt no regret.—She was then searched. The searchers found in one of her pockets a paper book, containing several details on the state of our batteries, the number of men employed, the number of guns in the batteries, &c., and in another pocket a double-barrelled pistol, and a letter addressed to Prince Menschikoff. After the visit, she was shut up in an apartment of the General's headquarters, under the guard of two soldiers, until such time as she can be sent to Malta.

TREMENDOUS POWER OF AIR.—The tornado that recently passed over Lapeer County, Mich-

igan, was the most violent ever experienced in that State. The damage to houses, barns, fences and forests is very great. The heaviest loss will be the destruction of the valuable pine and other timber in its course. So great was the force of the whirlwind that nothing could withstand it. The giants of the forest which have withstood the storms of a hundred years, were wrenched from their firm roots and tossed about like straws. Even stumps firmly embedded in mother earth, were torn up and carried many rods. Old logs which had lain on the ground for years, were disturbed and torn from their resting-places. The air was literally filled with fence rails, limbs of trees, shingles, &c., which were lifted to an immense height. The course of the whirlwind was in a nearly east direction, ranging from twenty rods to half a mile in width, and making a clean sweep as it went. In some places even the culverts across the roads were torn up by the tornado, and the roads generally are filled up with a promiscuous assortment of timber and rubbish of all kinds. An eye witness says that the whirlwind presented a most singular appearance. He says the wind would rise in an immense whirl, drawing up rails, limbs of trees, boards, leaves, dirt, &c., to a great height, when suddenly it would seem to drop again to the earth and feed itself with a new supply of such things as were movable and again rise, carrying up with it substances of great weight.

THE SHERIFF AND COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.—Monday morning, a surety of the peace case was called up in the Quarter Sessions, wherein Miss Charlotte Magill, daughter to the Sheriff, was prosecutrix, and Abijah Ferguson, constable at the Court House, was defendant. Mr. Ferguson was appointed by the Commissioners to guard the premises belonging to the county, and was especially directed to keep persons off the grass plots on either side of the jail building. Some ten or twelve days ago a notice was posted around the yard, warning persons to keep away from the grass. A day or two after the notices were put up, Miss Magill, a delicate young lady, was observed on the grass by Mr. Cooper, one of the Commissioners, who directed the constable to request her to stop.—Ferguson did so, but she refused to comply, saying that the family had always used the property, and that she had a perfect right there. The officer caught hold of her arm and forced her to leave, and it was alleged that he handled her so roughly that she was indisposed for several days.

The question then arose as to who had the right to occupy the property. The Sheriff claimed that it belonged to him so long as he remained in office, and the Commissioners held that they were the rightful owners, in the name of the county. The matter was argued by Colonels Black and McCandless for the prosecutrix, and by Mr. Sewell for the defendant. Nearly the entire forenoon was occupied with it, and it created considerable interest.

Judge McClure, in delivering his opinion, observed that the prosecution possessed more importance than ordinary surety of the peace cases, as it embraced the Sheriff and County Commissioners. The Commissioners, he said, have a right to take cognizance of all mischief done to county property, but in this case they were mistaken. The Sheriff of Allegheny County is the highest officer in any county of the State.—The jail is his domicile, and the grounds appurtenant thereto are part and parcel of the curtilage, on which he and his family can step at any time. No one can make him a prisoner in his own domicile, and no Mayor or County Commissioner has any right to put him in a state of siege or beleaguement in his own domicile. This young woman was no trespasser. Mr. Ferguson was appointed by the Commissioners to save the property from waste, mischief and destruction. We have no blame for him. He did not seize her of his own will. One of the County Commissioners ordered him to do so. Here was a young, frail girl—daughter of the Sheriff—whose loftfall would scarcely bend the grass she treads upon, caught by the arm and dragged off the plot in a manner altogether unnecessary. She had a perfect right there.

The defendant was sentenced to pay the costs, and enter into recognizance in \$200 to keep the peace for one year.—*Pitts. Union.*

MEMORIES OF CHILDHOOD.—The memories of childhood, the long far away days of boyhood, the mother's love and prayer, the ancient church and school-house, in all the green and hallowed associations, come up in the dark hour of sin and sorrow, as well as in the joyous time like the passage of a pleasantly remembered dream, and cast a ray of their own purity and sweetness over it.

Lady Mary Duncan was a rich heiress, and Mr. William Duncan was her physician, during a severe illness. One day she told him she had made up her mind to get married, and upon his asking the name of the unfortunate chosen one, she bade him go home and open the Bible, giving him the chapter and verse, and he would find out. He did so and thus he read: "Nathan said to David, thou art the man."

Obituary.

Under the obituary head of the Frederick (Md.) Citizen, we find the following notice of a somewhat notorious individual, who has just "stepped out."

Died, in Virginia, on Thursday the 24th of May, "SAM," aged about one year and six months. His funeral will take place at Richmond, January 1st, 1856. His friends in this county are invited to attend his funeral. The services will be performed by that eloquent champion of democracy, HENRY A. WISE, who has selected the following verse for his discourse:

"For we are but yesterday, and know-nothing, because our days upon earth are a shadow."—Job, 8th chapter and 9th verse.