

# WEEKLY SENTINEL

A National Democratic Newspaper—Devoted to the Union and True Interests of the Country.

SPAN & NORMAN, I. PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING AT TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, THURSDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 27, 1855. NUMBER 32.

## Weekly Sentinel.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING AT TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

Political Advertisers.

The editor of the Toledo Blade, writing from Washington, attributes the failure of his party to organize the House to the fact that nearly all its members are new men who have never before been in Congress, and are entirely inexperienced, while the Democrats in the House are mostly men of experience and talent. Had the Democrats, he says, a majority of but a single vote, they would be able to effect an organization with but little delay. What the editor of the Blade says about his own party and about the Democrats is doubt true, but it is not because the Unionists are mostly new men that they cannot organize, with such an immense majority on their side; nor is it because the Democratic members are experienced tacticians that they could organize with but a meagre majority at command. The cause lies deeper than this and is evident to all who give a moment's thought to the subject.

The opposition to the Democratic party last year, when most of the members of the present Congress were elected, was composed of a heterogeneous mass—the odds and ends of all factions—who were actuated by no common principle, and united only for a single object—to accomplish the defeat of the Democrats. The man who could call the hardest names, who could coin the most falsehoods, who could most excel in venomous invective, was set up as the champion of the Unionists and rushed into Congress, without regard to his views on the great questions which have from time immemorial divided the great parties of the country. In one district the candidate's hatred of the Dutch, the Irish, and the Catholics; in another the depth of his love for the negro; and in still another temperance was made the leading issue. Thus men were elected not only without regard to their antecedents, but without regard to their present views on questions which would come up for their action; and now we see the hall of the House filled with men nominally belonging to the same party, but who hold no principle in common, and whose hatred of the Democratic party can be called a principle. Having themselves acted the demagogue and the hypocrite to obtain their places, each one is afraid to treat his neighbor, lest his professions may be as hollow as his own. They are mere adventurers—political traders, who have determined to invest their small capital in such way as will yield them the largest percent, without paying much attention to the honor or morality of the scheme in which they are embarked. That men united by such ties as these should have no confidence in and be least to trust each other is not at all singular. Each one is for himself and for no one else.

The position of the Democratic members of Congress, as contrasted with that of their opponents, is a proud one. Though a small minority, they are conscious that those who seat them there are one in sentiment and in principle. To secure their places they made no effort to conceal any principle or blink any question. Whether they come from the North or the South, the East or the West, their position is the same. They are for the Union and for those measures which will best cement the Union and bind it together. Their nominee for Speaker is a man who justly commands not only the united vote of his own party, but even some of those elected as opponents of the Democratic party can vote for him. In this state of things it is easy to distinguish between the policy of the Democratic party and that of its opponents. The one is open, manly, straight-forward, steadfast in principle, no matter which way the current may run; while the other shifts its course with every breeze, and as the wind sometimes blows in opposite directions, so they also come in contact with each other, like the counter blasts which speed them to power.

Quite a war of words has recently broken out between the New York book publishers and the editors of the principal daily newspapers. A publication, controlled and edited by the book publishers, recently boldly charged that the principal daily papers could be, and habitually were, bought up to commend or to deride, under color of criticism, books as they came from the press. Mr. Mason, one of the firm of Mason Brothers, has been active in making this charge; but the editors deny it in toto and call upon the book publishers to designate what papers it is that are thus purchasable. To this demand no response has as yet been made by the publishers.

GREELY ON THOMPSON.—Horace Greeley devotes one of his letters from Washington to overthrowing Col. Richard W. Thompson, of Indiana. The Colonel, it will be remembered, recently delivered a very able speech at Terre Haute, deprecating slavery agitation, and this, in Greeley's eye, is a mortal offense. He attributes to Col. T.'s influence the votes of his law partner, Mr. Scott, against Mr. Banks.

A desperate rencontre took place in Louisville on Monday night between a desperado named Beck with an officer named Ed. Williams, who was endeavoring to arrest B. for theft. Williams shot his antagonist in the head, from the effects of which he died during the night. Williams gave himself up and was lodged in jail.

Mrs. GAISES TRIUMPHANT AT LAST.—By a despatch from New Orleans we learn that Mrs. Gaise has at last gained her point.—The Supreme Court of Louisiana has decided that Mr. Gaise is the legal heir of Daniel Clark. The amount of property involved in this decision is very large.

On Tuesday morning two empty hog trains started from Jeffersonville, and when some fifteen miles from that city the cars of the forward train became detached from the engine, when the engine of the second train ran into them, smashing to atoms six freight cars and the engine of the second train. No one was injured.

## Still Unorganized.

We are compelled to put our paper to press this last day of another week without being able to announce the election of a Speaker by the House of Representatives. The people are becoming impatient at this procrastination and will demand to know why it is that the country is thus kept in suspense week after week. The Black Republicanism is incurring a fearful responsibility by this sporting with the rights and interests of those whom they affect to represent. From the former we have no right to expect anything but the engendering of angry feelings and the stirring up of fierce strife. Elected because of their avowed hatred of one-half of the Union, they are only true to themselves by seeking to put at the head of the House a man who embodies in his person their own worst passions.

But there are others there who profess to abhor the principles and the designs of this Union-hating faction. They profess to be governed by principle in opposing and resisting their designs. They are composed principally of Southern Know-Nothing, with a few northern allies who profess to stand on their platform. These number some forty members. The Democratic strength is about seventy-six—as glorious a band of patriots, by the way, as the Unionists has witnessed since the days of '76. United, these members could do much for the country, if they were united in their efforts, if they were sincere in their professions, to unite with the Democrats and elect Mr. Richardson. His qualifications for the place are unquestioned. His election would do more to silence agitation than the election of any other man in the House. Let these "Americans" who profess to be national men show their faith by their works.

Singular Infatuation.

The editor of the Vincennes Gazette, one of the most rampant Know-Nothing papers in the State, has a very lengthy article in one of his late numbers, headed "Immigration—Knox County," in which he sets forth at great length the advantages which that county presents to persons seeking a home. He pictures in glowing colors, and no doubt truthful terms, the richness of the soil, the proximity to markets, the social advantages of the way of society, of churches, and of schools, which Knox county offers to the farmer and the mechanic, and invites them to come and make their home in that delightful portion of the Wabash Valley.

Now, Knox is the very oldest county in Indiana. More than two hundred years ago the "Old Post" was inhabited by white men, while for a hundred of miles around in every direction the Indians held undisputed sway. Around it are clustered the associations of seven generations of civilized inhabitants, and this can be said of very few spots either to the east or the west of the Alleghenies. One who has been to any portion of the country had no need of rumors from elsewhere, that place would be Vincennes and Knox county. The "Old Post" enjoys a widespread fame. Her gunnison and her block houses were the defence and the shelter of the early settlers against the incursions of the merciless savages. She was the seat of our early territorial government. Beneath a spreading tree in her midst Gen. Harrison met the proud and most defiant of Indian warriors and treated for the cessation to the white man of much of what now constitutes two great and sovereign States. The "Old Post" then, has a historic name and a noble position. But still it is considered expedient to invite to her precincts men and women and children from abroad. And the editor who, in a labored and lengthy and well written article, extends this invitation, is a devotee to the doctrine of Know-Nothingism, which says our country needs no further accretions—that immigration is a curse instead of a blessing.

Perhaps, however, the editor of the Gazette is not a believer in that homely adage so familiar to all, which says that "what is same for the goose is same for the gander." Greeley believes that while immigration would be a most excellent thing for Vincennes and Knox county, it would be a most pernicious thing for all the balance of the towns and counties in these thirty-one States and seven territories. How is it, most excellent Gazette? Will you condescend to enlighten us on this vexed question? Had you not better reconsider your position on this subject? Do you not think it would be more consistent with your Know-Nothing dogmas to endeavor to prevent new settlers from coming among you? Why not tell us as seeking homes in your midst that "America is for Americans" and "Vincennes and Knox county are for Vincennes and Knox county." So it seems to us.

THE LIQUOR LAW.—In our notice of the decision of the liquor law in our last we said that Judge Stuart decided the law constitutional except those portions which prohibit manufacturing and provide for agencies.—This was true, as to those points in the law which came up for adjudication. But Judge Stuart concurs with Judge Perkins and Dawson in the opinion that the clause providing for search, seizure, and confiscation, is likewise unconstitutional, and should that point be brought before the Court it would be so decided. So the Judge acted when he submitted his written opinion. In the case submitted to the Court the search and seizure clause was not involved.

A couple of K. N. editors in Mississippi are quarrelling as to which is the best "American." No. 1 says that No. 2 was in his younger days anything but an exemplary gentleman; and No. 2 responds that it is true he was at one time in his life "slightly possessed with the devil," but that he "long since cast him out." It is not the first hog upon whom a similar operation has been performed.

GROUND WAS BOKS FOR THE CAPITOL OF KANSAS, at Leavenworth, on the 24th ult. It is to cost \$50,000.

## Execution of Hubbard.

In the Wabash Gazette of the 19th, we find a very long account of the execution of John Hubbard, in that place, on the previous Thursday, for the murder of Aaron French, his wife, and five children, in March last. The most we can do is to give a brief synopsis of the occurrences. At an early hour of the day the town and its approaches were crowded by a dense throng of men, women, and children, who had come to witness the dreadful scene. The law requires that all executions shall be private, but in consequence of the fence around the enclosure being very low the execution was not intended to be a public one. It rained hard all day, but this did not deter the crowd of curious spectators. Before the hour appointed for the execution, the crowd became very boisterous and began to call out in a loud voice, "Bring him out!" "Put the rope around his neck!" "String him up!" "Hang him!" "Old scoundrel!" &c., &c.

At about half past five, the prisoner was mounted upon the scaffold and looked very pale and haggard. The prisoner was attended by two Baptist ministers—Rev. Messrs. Skinner and Townsend. Mr. S. addressed the crowd in behalf of Hubbard and at his request. He said that he (H.) had been a very wicked man—a Sabbath breaker, a profane swearer, a drunkard, a gambler, &c.; but that he was not guilty of the murder of French and his family. During the time Mr. Skinner was speaking the prisoner would frequently low in tones of assent to what the preacher was saying. He made frequent allusions to the "Lord Jesus," and "my savior upon me." "I trust in thee, dear Jesus," "I hope I shall soon be with thee, Jesus."

After Mr. Skinner had done speaking, the Sheriff proceeded to adjust the rope around the prisoner's neck. All things being made ready, the Sheriff took hold of the lever attached to the bolt under the trap-door, and told him that he had two minutes to live. At this moment the stillness became intense and every eye was riveted upon the prisoner, who stood in a full view of almost every part of town. Every member of his body seemed to quiver, and several times he would have sunk down. He told the Sheriff that his knees were growing weak and that he could not stand. His ejaculations were about the same as before! At the expiration of one minute, Mr. Skinner took him by the hand and laid him on his back. He charged Mr. H. to have a care over his poor wife when he was gone. Mr. S. assured him that he would, and that he would also fulfil all the promises that he had made him. Then the Sheriff, Elder Townsend, and one or two others took leave of him. Last of all came the Deputy Sheriff, Mr. Thomas, and took the prisoner by the hand and said "good-by, Hubbard!" the prisoner said "good-by, Thomas! I forgive you." As his hands parted the trap-door fell instantly, and the wretched murderer was suspended between the heavens and earth, a dying man. He fell about four feet, but his neck was not broken, nor did the noose draw very tight around his neck. His pulse continued to beat for six minutes. Some one counted forty motions of the breast, like heaving. There was, however, but little motion of the body after the twist of the rope came out. There was a slight drawing up of the feet several times, which gave a tremulous motion to the suspended body. After about twenty-five minutes he pronounced dead, and the Sheriff then admitted all but minors to go into the enclosure and see him. After being suspended three quarters of an hour the body was cut down and carried into the jail, and the people dispersed.

About five hundred persons are said to have gone into the enclosure and touched the body of Hubbard as he hung from the scaffold. A minister asked one person why he wished to touch the body and was answered that he did so as a charm against witchcraft. After the body was cut down the rope which he had been suspended was cut up into many pieces and divided among the people. JOHN MORRISON, Salem, Dec. 19th, 1855.

THE COUNTY AGENCIES, established by the "Temperance" Law of this State for the sale of liquor, seem to be doing a flourishing business. The Palladium, the official organ of the Liquor Agency in this city, states that the number of sales from the 1st of Sept. to the 23rd of Dec. in two months were 1048; of these 827 were for medicinal purposes, 10 for chemical, 205 for medicinal, and 10 for sacramental. Whisky was the principal liquor sold, the sales of this article amounting to 127 gallons. The sales for medicinal purposes look rather unfavorable to the health of this region, though it is understood to have been very healthy during the above named period.—Richard Jefferson.

Under the recent decision of the Supreme Court these "Agencies" will be broken up, and we apprehend few regrets will be entertained or expressed by the mass of the population. In many parts of the State, the "Agencies" have been little better than the worst species of grog shops, in which every taxpayer was, whether willing or not, a partner. But little else than the most unwholesome kind of whisky has been sold, and nearly all of it has been for "medicinal purposes." If they have been the nurseries of the worst kind of lying and duplicity. To obtain liquor it was only necessary to allege some slight pain in the abdominal region, or a fit of the "agony," or a snake bite, and the liquor, in any quantity from a pint to a keg, was forthcoming.—Those who want to engage in the liquor business hereafter will have to employ their own capital instead of that of the taxpayers of the respective counties.

CONSCIENTIOUS.—The South Carolina Conference have resolved to sell their interest, as individuals, in the stock of the South Carolina Railroad Company, because the Company would work on the Sabbath day and they did not wish to partake of making money on the Sabbath.—Lafayette American.

We are no advocates for the working of railroads on the Sabbath, but we are curious to know if one of these "conscientious" gentlemen should loan his money at six per cent, if he would refuse to receive from the borrower the interest which had accumulated during the fifty-two Sabbaths of the year.

NEED STAMPEDE.—Seven negroes attempted to escape from Millersburg, Ky., on Sunday night. They were driven to the Ohio river near Maysville by a white man in a carriage. In attempting to cross the river three of the negroes were drowned and the remainder were captured and put in the Maysville jail. There is great excitement at Millersburg on the subject.

## Execution of Hubbard.

In the Wabash Gazette of the 19th, we find a very long account of the execution of John Hubbard, in that place, on the previous Thursday, for the murder of Aaron French, his wife, and five children, in March last. The most we can do is to give a brief synopsis of the occurrences. At an early hour of the day the town and its approaches were crowded by a dense throng of men, women, and children, who had come to witness the dreadful scene. The law requires that all executions shall be private, but in consequence of the fence around the enclosure being very low the execution was not intended to be a public one. It rained hard all day, but this did not deter the crowd of curious spectators. Before the hour appointed for the execution, the crowd became very boisterous and began to call out in a loud voice, "Bring him out!" "Put the rope around his neck!" "String him up!" "Hang him!" "Old scoundrel!" &c., &c.

At about half past five, the prisoner was mounted upon the scaffold and looked very pale and haggard. The prisoner was attended by two Baptist ministers—Rev. Messrs. Skinner and Townsend. Mr. S. addressed the crowd in behalf of Hubbard and at his request. He said that he (H.) had been a very wicked man—a Sabbath breaker, a profane swearer, a drunkard, a gambler, &c.; but that he was not guilty of the murder of French and his family. During the time Mr. Skinner was speaking the prisoner would frequently low in tones of assent to what the preacher was saying. He made frequent allusions to the "Lord Jesus," and "my savior upon me." "I trust in thee, dear Jesus," "I hope I shall soon be with thee, Jesus."

After Mr. Skinner had done speaking, the Sheriff proceeded to adjust the rope around the prisoner's neck. All things being made ready, the Sheriff took hold of the lever attached to the bolt under the trap-door, and told him that he had two minutes to live. At this moment the stillness became intense and every eye was riveted upon the prisoner, who stood in a full view of almost every part of town. Every member of his body seemed to quiver, and several times he would have sunk down. He told the Sheriff that his knees were growing weak and that he could not stand. His ejaculations were about the same as before! At the expiration of one minute, Mr. Skinner took him by the hand and laid him on his back. He charged Mr. H. to have a care over his poor wife when he was gone. Mr. S. assured him that he would, and that he would also fulfil all the promises that he had made him. Then the Sheriff, Elder Townsend, and one or two others took leave of him. Last of all came the Deputy Sheriff, Mr. Thomas, and took the prisoner by the hand and said "good-by, Hubbard!" the prisoner said "good-by, Thomas! I forgive you." As his hands parted the trap-door fell instantly, and the wretched murderer was suspended between the heavens and earth, a dying man. He fell about four feet, but his neck was not broken, nor did the noose draw very tight around his neck. His pulse continued to beat for six minutes. Some one counted forty motions of the breast, like heaving. There was, however, but little motion of the body after the twist of the rope came out. There was a slight drawing up of the feet several times, which gave a tremulous motion to the suspended body. After about twenty-five minutes he pronounced dead, and the Sheriff then admitted all but minors to go into the enclosure and see him. After being suspended three quarters of an hour the body was cut down and carried into the jail, and the people dispersed.

About five hundred persons are said to have gone into the enclosure and touched the body of Hubbard as he hung from the scaffold. A minister asked one person why he wished to touch the body and was answered that he did so as a charm against witchcraft. After the body was cut down the rope which he had been suspended was cut up into many pieces and divided among the people. JOHN MORRISON, Salem, Dec. 19th, 1855.

THE COUNTY AGENCIES, established by the "Temperance" Law of this State for the sale of liquor, seem to be doing a flourishing business. The Palladium, the official organ of the Liquor Agency in this city, states that the number of sales from the 1st of Sept. to the 23rd of Dec. in two months were 1048; of these 827 were for medicinal purposes, 10 for chemical, 205 for medicinal, and 10 for sacramental. Whisky was the principal liquor sold, the sales of this article amounting to 127 gallons. The sales for medicinal purposes look rather unfavorable to the health of this region, though it is understood to have been very healthy during the above named period.—Richard Jefferson.

Under the recent decision of the Supreme Court these "Agencies" will be broken up, and we apprehend few regrets will be entertained or expressed by the mass of the population. In many parts of the State, the "Agencies" have been little better than the worst species of grog shops, in which every taxpayer was, whether willing or not, a partner. But little else than the most unwholesome kind of whisky has been sold, and nearly all of it has been for "medicinal purposes." If they have been the nurseries of the worst kind of lying and duplicity. To obtain liquor it was only necessary to allege some slight pain in the abdominal region, or a fit of the "agony," or a snake bite, and the liquor, in any quantity from a pint to a keg, was forthcoming.—Those who want to engage in the liquor business hereafter will have to employ their own capital instead of that of the taxpayers of the respective counties.

CONSCIENTIOUS.—The South Carolina Conference have resolved to sell their interest, as individuals, in the stock of the South Carolina Railroad Company, because the Company would work on the Sabbath day and they did not wish to partake of making money on the Sabbath.—Lafayette American.

We are no advocates for the working of railroads on the Sabbath, but we are curious to know if one of these "conscientious" gentlemen should loan his money at six per cent, if he would refuse to receive from the borrower the interest which had accumulated during the fifty-two Sabbaths of the year.

NEED STAMPEDE.—Seven negroes attempted to escape from Millersburg, Ky., on Sunday night. They were driven to the Ohio river near Maysville by a white man in a carriage. In attempting to cross the river three of the negroes were drowned and the remainder were captured and put in the Maysville jail. There is great excitement at Millersburg on the subject.

## Execution of Hubbard.

In the Wabash Gazette of the 19th, we find a very long account of the execution of John Hubbard, in that place, on the previous Thursday, for the murder of Aaron French, his wife, and five children, in March last. The most we can do is to give a brief synopsis of the occurrences. At an early hour of the day the town and its approaches were crowded by a dense throng of men, women, and children, who had come to witness the dreadful scene. The law requires that all executions shall be private, but in consequence of the fence around the enclosure being very low the execution was not intended to be a public one. It rained hard all day, but this did not deter the crowd of curious spectators. Before the hour appointed for the execution, the crowd became very boisterous and began to call out in a loud voice, "Bring him out!" "Put the rope around his neck!" "String him up!" "Hang him!" "Old scoundrel!" &c., &c.

At about half past five, the prisoner was mounted upon the scaffold and looked very pale and haggard. The prisoner was attended by two Baptist ministers—Rev. Messrs. Skinner and Townsend. Mr. S. addressed the crowd in behalf of Hubbard and at his request. He said that he (H.) had been a very wicked man—a Sabbath breaker, a profane swearer, a drunkard, a gambler, &c.; but that he was not guilty of the murder of French and his family. During the time Mr. Skinner was speaking the prisoner would frequently low in tones of assent to what the preacher was saying. He made frequent allusions to the "Lord Jesus," and "my savior upon me." "I trust in thee, dear Jesus," "I hope I shall soon be with thee, Jesus."

After Mr. Skinner had done speaking, the Sheriff proceeded to adjust the rope around the prisoner's neck. All things being made ready, the Sheriff took hold of the lever attached to the bolt under the trap-door, and told him that he had two minutes to live. At this moment the stillness became intense and every eye was riveted upon the prisoner, who stood in a full view of almost every part of town. Every member of his body seemed to quiver, and several times he would have sunk down. He told the Sheriff that his knees were growing weak and that he could not stand. His ejaculations were about the same as before! At the expiration of one minute, Mr. Skinner took him by the hand and laid him on his back. He charged Mr. H. to have a care over his poor wife when he was gone. Mr. S. assured him that he would, and that he would also fulfil all the promises that he had made him. Then the Sheriff, Elder Townsend, and one or two others took leave of him. Last of all came the Deputy Sheriff, Mr. Thomas, and took the prisoner by the hand and said "good-by, Hubbard!" the prisoner said "good-by, Thomas! I forgive you." As his hands parted the trap-door fell instantly, and the wretched murderer was suspended between the heavens and earth, a dying man. He fell about four feet, but his neck was not broken, nor did the noose draw very tight around his neck. His pulse continued to beat for six minutes. Some one counted forty motions of the breast, like heaving. There was, however, but little motion of the body after the twist of the rope came out. There was a slight drawing up of the feet several times, which gave a tremulous motion to the suspended body. After about twenty-five minutes he pronounced dead, and the Sheriff then admitted all but minors to go into the enclosure and see him. After being suspended three quarters of an hour the body was cut down and carried into the jail, and the people dispersed.

About five hundred persons are said to have gone into the enclosure and touched the body of Hubbard as he hung from the scaffold. A minister asked one person why he wished to touch the body and was answered that he did so as a charm against witchcraft. After the body was cut down the rope which he had been suspended was cut up into many pieces and divided among the people. JOHN MORRISON, Salem, Dec. 19th, 1855.

THE COUNTY AGENCIES, established by the "Temperance" Law of this State for the sale of liquor, seem to be doing a flourishing business. The Palladium, the official organ of the Liquor Agency in this city, states that the number of sales from the 1st of Sept. to the 23rd of Dec. in two months were 1048; of these 827 were for medicinal purposes, 10 for chemical, 205 for medicinal, and 10 for sacramental. Whisky was the principal liquor sold, the sales of this article amounting to 127 gallons. The sales for medicinal purposes look rather unfavorable to the health of this region, though it is understood to have been very healthy during the above named period.—Richard Jefferson.

Under the recent decision of the Supreme Court these "Agencies" will be broken up, and we apprehend few regrets will be entertained or expressed by the mass of the population. In many parts of the State, the "Agencies" have been little better than the worst species of grog shops, in which every taxpayer was, whether willing or not, a partner. But little else than the most unwholesome kind of whisky has been sold, and nearly all of it has been for "medicinal purposes." If they have been the nurseries of the worst kind of lying and duplicity. To obtain liquor it was only necessary to allege some slight pain in the abdominal region, or a fit of the "agony," or a snake bite, and the liquor, in any quantity from a pint to a keg, was forthcoming.—Those who want to engage in the liquor business hereafter will have to employ their own capital instead of that of the taxpayers of the respective counties.

CONSCIENTIOUS.—The South Carolina Conference have resolved to sell their interest, as individuals, in the stock of the South Carolina Railroad Company, because the Company would work on the Sabbath day and they did not wish to partake of making money on the Sabbath.—Lafayette American.

We are no advocates for the working of railroads on the Sabbath, but we are curious to know if one of these "conscientious" gentlemen should loan his money at six per cent, if he would refuse to receive from the borrower the interest which had accumulated during the fifty-two Sabbaths of the year.

NEED STAMPEDE.—Seven negroes attempted to escape from Millersburg, Ky., on Sunday night. They were driven to the Ohio river near Maysville by a white man in a carriage. In attempting to cross the river three of the negroes were drowned and the remainder were captured and put in the Maysville jail. There is great excitement at Millersburg on the subject.

## Execution of Hubbard.

In the Wabash Gazette of the 19th, we find a very long account of the execution of John Hubbard, in that place, on the previous Thursday, for the murder of Aaron French, his wife, and five children, in March last. The most we can do is to give a brief synopsis of the occurrences. At an early hour of the day the town and its approaches were crowded by a dense throng of men, women, and children, who had come to witness the dreadful scene. The law requires that all executions shall be private, but in consequence of the fence around the enclosure being very low the execution was not intended to be a public one. It rained hard all day, but this did not deter the crowd of curious spectators. Before the hour appointed for the execution, the crowd became very boisterous and began to call out in a loud voice, "Bring him out!" "Put the rope around his neck!" "String him up!" "Hang him!" "Old scoundrel!" &c., &c.

At about half past five, the prisoner was mounted upon the scaffold and looked very pale and haggard. The prisoner was attended by two Baptist ministers—Rev. Messrs. Skinner and Townsend. Mr. S. addressed the crowd in behalf of Hubbard and at his request. He said that he (H.) had been a very wicked man—a Sabbath breaker, a profane swearer, a drunkard, a gambler, &c.; but that he was not guilty of the murder of French and his family. During the time Mr. Skinner was speaking the prisoner would frequently low in tones of assent to what the preacher was saying. He made frequent allusions to the "Lord Jesus," and "my savior upon me." "I trust in thee, dear Jesus," "I hope I shall soon be with thee, Jesus."

After Mr. Skinner had done speaking, the Sheriff proceeded to adjust the rope around the prisoner's neck. All things being made ready, the Sheriff took hold of the lever attached to the bolt under the trap-door, and told him that he had two minutes to live. At this moment the stillness became intense and every eye was riveted upon the prisoner, who stood in a full view of almost every part of town. Every member of his body seemed to quiver, and several times he would have sunk down. He told the Sheriff that his knees were growing weak and that he could not stand. His ejaculations were about the same as before! At the expiration of one minute, Mr. Skinner took him by the hand and laid him on his back. He charged Mr. H. to have a care over his poor wife when he was gone. Mr. S. assured him that he would, and that he would also fulfil all the promises that he had made him. Then the Sheriff, Elder Townsend, and one or two others took leave of him. Last of all came the Deputy Sheriff, Mr. Thomas, and took the prisoner by the hand and said "good-by, Hubbard!" the prisoner said "good-by, Thomas! I forgive you." As his hands parted the trap-door fell instantly, and the wretched murderer was suspended between the heavens and earth, a dying man. He fell about four feet, but his neck was not broken, nor did the noose draw very tight around his neck. His pulse continued to beat for six minutes. Some one counted forty motions of the breast, like heaving. There was, however, but little motion of the body after the twist of the rope came out. There was a slight drawing up of the feet several times, which gave a tremulous motion to the suspended body. After about twenty-five minutes he pronounced dead, and the Sheriff then admitted all but minors to go into the enclosure and see him. After being suspended three quarters of an hour the body was cut down and carried into the jail, and the people dispersed.

About five hundred persons are said to have gone into the enclosure and touched the body of Hubbard as he hung from the scaffold. A minister asked one person why he wished to touch the body and was answered that he did so as a charm against witchcraft. After the body was cut down the rope which he had been suspended was cut up into many pieces and divided among the people. JOHN MORRISON, Salem, Dec. 19th, 1855.

THE COUNTY AGENCIES, established by the "Temperance" Law of this State for the sale of liquor, seem to be doing a flourishing business. The Palladium, the official organ of the Liquor Agency in this city, states that the number of sales from the 1st of Sept. to the 23rd of Dec. in two months were 1048; of these 827 were for medicinal purposes, 10 for chemical, 205 for medicinal, and 10 for sacramental. Whisky was the principal liquor sold, the sales of this article amounting to 127 gallons. The sales for medicinal purposes look rather unfavorable to the health of this region, though it is understood to have been very healthy during the above named period.—Richard Jefferson.

Under the recent decision of the Supreme Court these "Agencies" will be broken up, and we apprehend few regrets will be entertained or expressed by the mass of the population. In many parts of the State, the "Agencies" have been little better than the worst species of grog shops, in which every taxpayer was, whether willing or not, a partner. But little else than the most unwholesome kind of whisky has been sold, and nearly all of it has been for "medicinal purposes." If they have been the nurseries of the worst kind of lying and duplicity. To obtain liquor it was only necessary to allege some slight pain in the abdominal region, or a fit of the "agony," or a snake bite, and the liquor, in any quantity from a pint to a keg, was forthcoming.—Those who want to engage in the liquor business hereafter will have to employ their own capital instead of that of the taxpayers of the respective counties.

CONSCIENTIOUS.—The South Carolina Conference have resolved to sell their interest, as individuals, in the stock of the South Carolina Railroad Company, because the Company would work on the Sabbath day and they did not wish to partake of making money on the Sabbath.—Lafayette American.

We are no advocates for the working of railroads on the Sabbath, but we are curious to know if one of these "conscientious" gentlemen should loan his money at six per cent, if he would refuse to receive from the borrower the interest which had accumulated during the fifty-two Sabbaths of the year.

NEED STAMPEDE.—Seven negroes attempted to escape from Millersburg, Ky., on Sunday night. They were driven to the Ohio river near Maysville by a white man in a carriage. In attempting to cross the river three of the negroes were drowned and the remainder were captured and put in the Maysville jail. There is great excitement at Millersburg on the subject.

## Execution of Hubbard.

In the Wabash Gazette of the 19th, we find a very long account of the execution of John Hubbard, in that place, on the previous Thursday, for the murder of Aaron French, his wife, and five children, in March last. The most we can do is to give a brief synopsis of the occurrences. At an early hour of the day the town and its approaches were crowded by a dense throng of men, women, and children, who had come to witness the dreadful scene. The law requires that all executions shall be private, but in consequence of the fence around the enclosure being very low the execution was not intended to be a public one. It rained hard all day, but this did not deter the crowd of curious spectators. Before the hour appointed for the execution, the crowd became very boisterous and began to call out in a loud voice, "Bring him out!" "Put the rope around his neck!" "String him up!" "Hang him!" "Old scoundrel!" &c., &c.

At about half past five, the prisoner was mounted upon the scaffold and looked very pale and haggard. The prisoner was attended by two Baptist ministers—Rev. Messrs. Skinner and Townsend. Mr. S. addressed the crowd in behalf of Hubbard and at his request. He said that he (H.) had been a very wicked man—a Sabbath breaker, a profane swearer, a drunkard, a gambler, &c.; but that he was not guilty of the murder of French and his family. During the time Mr. Skinner was speaking the prisoner would frequently low in tones of assent to what the preacher was saying. He made frequent allusions to the "Lord Jesus," and "my savior upon me." "I trust in thee, dear Jesus," "I hope I shall soon be with thee, Jesus."

After Mr. Skinner had done speaking, the Sheriff proceeded to adjust the rope around the prisoner's neck. All things being made ready, the Sheriff took hold of the lever attached to the bolt under the trap-door, and told him that he had two minutes to live. At this moment the stillness became intense and every eye was riveted upon the prisoner, who stood in a full view of almost every part of town. Every member of his body seemed to quiver, and several times he would have sunk down. He told the Sheriff that his knees were growing weak and that he could not stand. His ejaculations were about the same as before! At the expiration of one minute, Mr. Skinner took him by the hand and laid him on his back. He charged Mr. H. to have a care over his poor wife when he was gone. Mr. S. assured him that he would, and that he would also fulfil all the promises that he had made him. Then the Sheriff, Elder Townsend, and one or two others took leave of him. Last of all came the Deputy Sheriff, Mr. Thomas, and took the prisoner by the hand and said "good-by, Hubbard!" the prisoner said "good-by, Thomas! I forgive you." As his hands parted the trap-door fell instantly, and the wretched murderer was suspended between the heavens and earth, a dying man. He fell about four feet, but his neck was not broken, nor did the noose draw very tight around his neck. His pulse continued to beat for six minutes. Some one counted forty motions of the breast, like heaving. There was, however, but little motion of the body after the twist of the rope came out. There was a slight drawing up of the feet several times, which gave a tremulous motion to the suspended body. After about twenty-five minutes he pronounced dead, and the Sheriff then admitted all but minors to go into the enclosure and see him. After being suspended three quarters of an hour the body was cut down and carried into the jail, and the people dispersed.

About five hundred persons are said to have gone into the enclosure and touched the body of Hubbard as he hung from the scaffold. A minister asked one person why he wished to touch the body and was answered that he did so as a charm against witchcraft. After the body was cut down the rope which he had been suspended was cut up into many pieces and divided among the people. JOHN MORRISON, Salem, Dec. 19th, 1855.

THE COUNTY AGENCIES, established by the "Temperance" Law of this State for the sale of liquor, seem to be doing a flourishing business. The Palladium, the official organ of the Liquor Agency in this city, states that the number of sales from the 1st of Sept. to the 23rd of Dec. in two months were 1048; of these 827 were for medicinal purposes, 10 for chemical, 205 for medicinal, and 10 for sacramental. Whisky was the principal liquor sold, the sales of this article amounting to 127 gallons. The sales for medicinal purposes look rather unfavorable to the health of this region, though it is understood to have been very healthy during the above named period.—Richard Jefferson.

Under the recent decision of the Supreme Court these "Agencies" will be broken up, and we apprehend few regrets will be entertained or expressed by the mass of the population. In many parts of the State, the "Agencies" have been little better than the worst species of grog shops, in which every taxpayer was, whether willing or not, a partner. But little else than the most unwholesome kind of whisky has been sold, and nearly all of it has been for "medicinal purposes." If they have been the nurseries of the worst kind of lying and duplicity. To obtain liquor it was only necessary to allege some slight pain in the abdominal region, or a fit of the "agony," or a snake bite, and the liquor, in any quantity from a pint to a keg, was forthcoming.—Those who want to engage in the liquor business hereafter will have to employ their own capital instead of that of the taxpayers of the respective counties.

CONSCIENTIOUS.—The South Carolina Conference have resolved to sell their interest, as individuals, in the stock of the South Carolina Railroad Company, because the Company would work on the Sabbath day and they did not wish to partake of making money on the Sabbath.—Lafayette American.

We are no advocates for the working of railroads on the Sabbath, but we are curious to know if one of these "conscientious" gentlemen should loan his money at six per cent, if he would refuse to receive from the borrower the interest which had accumulated during the fifty-two Sabbaths of the year.

NEED STAMPEDE.—Seven negroes attempted to escape from Millersburg, Ky., on Sunday night. They were driven to the Ohio river near Maysville by a white man in a carriage. In attempting to cross the river three of the negroes were drowned and the remainder were captured and put in the Maysville jail. There is great excitement at Millersburg on the subject.

## Execution of Hubbard.

In the Wabash Gazette of the 19th, we find a very long account of the execution of John Hubbard, in that place, on the previous Thursday, for the murder of Aaron French, his wife, and five children, in March last. The most we can do is to give a brief synopsis of the