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The Daily Crescent

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Archy Campbell's Marriage.

BY W. GILMORE SIMMS.

[In Mr. Simms' new novel, "Katherine Walton," just published by Mr. Hart, of Philadelphia, occurs the following spirited narrative. It may be premised that "Mad Archy Campbell" was a British officer belonging to the garrison of Charleston during the revolution. Paulina Phelps was a loyalist belle, whom Campbell had offended slightly. He had, however, bet with a brother officer, five guineas that he would dance with her at a ball, and his crack trotter against fifty guineas, that he would marry her. The first bet he won. The decision of the second is given in the extract we make:]

Never was heard a young damsel more free and buoyant than the Paulina Phelps, while speeding over the dangerous roads of Goose Creek; borne in a vehicle of easy hinge, and by a trotter of such admirable mettle and vigor. The day was a fine one, a little warm perhaps; but the heat was partly felt by our fair one, going at such a rate, a breeze playing around her as she flew, and Mad Archy Campbell in the best of all possible humors. Never, in fact, did he so excellently reconcile his *riant* mood with so much grace and amenity. There was a reckless buoyancy in his words and manner, a playful humor, a wild but not irreverent freedom in what he said, that had an incorrigible charm for his thoughtless companion. She was, as may be supposed, a creature of extreme levity. She was playful and capricious, and somewhat wilful. It was one of her weaknesses to aim at being considered strong. Her ambition was to exhibit a strength beyond that usually accorded to her sex—a dangerous ambition always—which, perhaps, proves nothing more certainly than the real weakness of the party. But for this, she had never committed the indiscretion of taking such a drive, with such a gallant, and without any other companions.

Such a random, heedless couple never sped away together on such a flight, and with so little seeming purpose, or with so little regard to the judgments of the considerate and grave.

They were soon beyond the range of Izard's camp. Archy Campbell had his remarks in passing.

"Fine place for deer, that! I have hunted there frequently, and with success always. Went out last with old Stock, and killed a couple of deer myself. Five deer were killed among the party. I roasted Stock that day, famously."

"*Roasted* him! How, pray?"

"*Stuck* him, that is to say."

"I am perfectly mute meaning yet."

"How, women you girls are! But beauties are allowed to be so. *Roasting* and *Sticking* are the most sensible words in a *letter's* vocabulary. We bet on the first shot, which I got. I *stuck* him for two guineas there. Our next bet was on the first bagging."

"*Bagging!* And, pray, what's that?"

"Pshaw! I shall have to get you a sportsman's dictionary. To bag the game, is the proof that you have shot or captured it. I bagged my deer first, and *stuck* the old Major there, sim, to the tune of three guineas more. He lost every bet and was thus *roasted; done brown;* as they say of roast beef when it is *done up.*"

"I declare you have the most mysterious mode of speaking. What do you mean by *done up?*"

"'Pon my soul, you need teaching! Why, what should done up mean but undone? The sportsman's language is the most expressive in the world."

"It may be, when you can get the key to it. But it might as well be Egyptian for me! But, hold up; whose charming place is that on the right?"

"Charming!" Pretty enough, but not absolutely charming in my eyes, unless, indeed, you were the charmer at the window, instead of that blowsabel you see there. That's one Daniel Cannon—one of the rebels of the city, who forget to count the cost of his patriotism before he adopted the expensive habit. That a man should adopt an unprofitable sentiment! He has paid for it! Have you seen enough of the charming settlement? My trotter, you see, has no sympathy with you, and is extremely anxious to be off."

"Let him go. He is certainly a very splendid creature."

"Is he not! What a skin he has! Did you ever see a more perfect purple bay in your life? It is like a velvet silk, only richer; and what legs!" touching him slightly with the whip over his flanks, and shaking out the reins—"now shall you see him fly!"

"Nay, do not push him; the sand is heavy."

"He scorns sand! He is of the genine Arabian stock, to whom sand is nature. How he speeds, and you scarcely feel the motion. What a pity to lose such an animal; and yet—"

"What! Why think of losing him!"

"Ha! ha! Paulina; to think that the heathen Turk, Stock, should have set his eyes on the beast; that he should hanker after such a creature, and really fancy that he was the man to get him. I'd sooner cut his throat than he should have him; and yet I must confess—"

"What!"

"We have made a bet upon his performance today."

"Indeed!"

"Yes; the trotter is staked against a purse of guineas—fifty yellow hammers against my purple bay! Which shall fly, Paulina, the birds or the beast? Eh! It would be a pity to lose such a creature."

"I would not lose him for the world."

"What would you do to keep him?"

"What would I do?" answered the lady.

Mad Archy chuckled, and with a sly glance at his companion—"I most win the bet of course!"

"Surely; if you can!"

"Ah! there's the sub! If I can! I must do my best for it—leave no means untried for it—eh!"

"Certainly not!"

"Leap, fly, overturn fences, break through farmyards, laugh at the laws—if necessary, the church!"

"All! all!" cried the gay damsel, with a merry laugh; "anything rather than lose so beautiful and fine a horse. But you have not told me what the bet is. There is no secret about it!"

"Ah; but there is!—for the present, at least; but you will be the first to know it. I assure you I am resolved to win it, and will! If I had entertained any doubts before, your encouragement has settled them. But I may call on you for assistance. Indeed, to confess the truth, the bet is of such a nature that, without your help, I shall lose it. May I count upon you!"

"Oh, to be sure! But you rack me with curiosity. How can you do so! Do you forget that I am a woman!"

"Heaven forbid! It is as a woman only that your assistance will be valuable. But, rest in patience for a season. In truth, the secret will be worth nothing to you at present. It is one of those in which you can have no interest but in the moment of its discovery; and that discovery, I promise you shall be first made by you."

"And to-day!"

"Before the day is out; nay, possibly in the course of a very few hours. But here is Garden's. You know the Doctor, and his place Ouranto!"

"Yes; shall we stop!"

"By no means! we should suffocate! Don't you suffer at this distance from the perfume of his flower, to which his name is given—the Gardenia!"

"I see none of them."

"But you scent them!"

"I can't say I do."

"It don't matter; we are safely past. Go it, Turcoman—go it, Arab! You know not (but you should know, oh, most royal beast!) what a burden of beauty it is that you carry! You know not, oh, bird-eyed deserter, that upon your legs depends the happiness which you enjoy in the possession of such a master; nay, the happiness which your master enjoys in the possession of such a beauty! You should help him to get more exquisite joys, my sleek-skinned Arabian! This day shall be marked with a white stone in our calendar. You shall feed on silver oats hereafter; you shall sleep in a stable of swan's down; and there shall be a page, night and morning, to sprinkle you with rose-water, ere you come forth, as a fleet hippogriff, bearing the lady of my love to pleasure!"

Speaking this extravagance, which he concluded with a wild whistle, our harum scarum cavalier touched gracefully and lightly the purple flanks, now freckled with froth, of the high-spirited animal, who went off with increasing impulse at an application which rather showed than enforced the desire of his master.

"Why, you are quite poetical!" exclaimed Paulina.

"Should I be otherwise? I have a champagne exhilaration working in brain and bosom. I feel that I have wings. I am on my way—better mounted than ever was Mahomet, when he rode Alborak, the mule—to something more certain to give me happiness than any of his seven heavens! And did you note that my noble Arabian understood every word I said?"

"I can't say that I did."

"Indeed! Where could you have been looking all the while! Did you not see how he threw up his head; how his ears were erected; with what an air he set down his feet, and stepped off as if he knew them was nothing but air to receive him? He understood me, be sure, every syllable; and that whistle which I gave"—here he repeated it—"do you see what a glorious bound he takes, as with the view to leaving the shaft behind him! But he she'nt do that. How we spin! how we fly—even as the fairies do! Do you believe in fairies, Paulina?"

"To be sure I do! Not your masculine fairies; they are too coarse a creature. Your Oberon is a sort of monster, for example—but I have no doubt about Titania and Zoline, and Nymphalina, and the rest of the tender sex. I would not give up my faith in the female fairies for all the world."

"As if these could be tolerable, even to themselves, without a just proportion of the other sex!"

"How we go! That I should give up such a horse as this! It was a great audacious to make such a bet; but, with your encouragement, Paulina, now I be utterly consumed in blindness, if I lose him! You say I shall not—and I will not. Paulina, you do not know me."

"What do you mean? I know that you are Mad Archy Campbell—"

"Ah! bet not *you* Archy Campbell! You shall see! You know me! Well, I suppose you do, in some respects. You know me as your most devoted worshipper. That I take for granted; but you little know that I can set fire to the very temple in which I worship! By Jupiter Ammon, to employ Balfur's most expressive oath, I am capable of a devilish sight of things of which you have no conception!"

"You wish to scare me, do you! But you are mistaken. I know enough of you to fear you nothing!"

"Ah! Eh! Do you say so! Well, do you see that hog trying to make his way into that cornfield!—a huge beast, such as they would have hunted with dog, and cry, and bow-spear, in the forest of Ardennes. You see how he rears himself against the fence, absolutely bent to send it down by mere force! Now you shall see me put one of these wheels over his back before he or you can cry out—' Cha!' "

"For heaven's sake, Archy Campbell, don't think of such a thing! Do you see the ditch! We shall be upset."

"Not a bit of it! Through the ditch we go! Ha! Smack!" and the whip was now laid on with unction. "Bravo! beast of mine; across him for a thousand."

A jolt—a bound—the ditch is crossed, and, even while the hog, with forefoot erect, is pressing all his weight against the worn fence, which he had already half shaken from its propriety, the obedient horse took the irregular motion which had been prescribed to him, and the vehicle rose in air, upon the hog's quarters, and hung in this manner for a perilous instant. A scream from the lady was nothing to the wild succession of them that issued from the throat of the porker. Down rolled the beast into the ditch; down, for an instant, settled the wheels upon him; another jolt of the vehicle, and the ditch was re-crossed; the wheels recovered their balance, and off bounded the good Arabian, seemingly as heedless as his master of the condition of the hog. Before Paulina had recovered, Mad Archy spoke:

"By Jupiter Ammon, it was almost a bang! I knew that there was some danger in it from the first, Paulina, and but for your assurance that nothing could scare you, I should never have tried it. You are a fearless creature—not once to cry aloud—not once to tremble." Then, looking round with a mischievous smile, into her face—"Not the slightest change in color or feature! Ah! Paulina, you are worthy to be a soldier's wife. You have courage, indeed!

This novel sort of flattery did not soothe the lady very materially. If not absolutely scared, she was bewildered and confounded. She felt that a mocking devil was in the smile which beheld her features. She knew that they were pale. She felt that her heart and lip were equally trembling. She knew that she had screamed in her momentary terror, and was as perfectly satisfied that he had heard her scream. She spoke nothing. She took no pains to feel all the imprudence of which she had been guilty, in riding with such a companion. Was he mad or not? He was rapidly, to her mind, realizing the propriety of the epithet which had hitherto been conferred upon him in jest. His recklessness was assuming an aspect quite as uncomfortable to her, as his madness would have been. He did not allow her apprehensions to subside.

"You say nothing, Paulina?" Perhaps you wonder that I should suppose it a meritorious show of courage on your part to feel no fear at such a small adventure. But I can assure you that most of your sex would have felt or expressed some alarm. You do neither. Is it not delightful to drive such a woman? One is sanctified at the petty feminine fears which see danger in a straw. Now, do you see yonder place growing upon the old track? I'll venture a guinea that there is scarcely a lady in Charleston who would not be disquieted at my driving between them."

"For Heaven's sake, sir, do not attempt it!" cried the damsel, now seriously alarmed, and all over in a tremor, catching his arm as she spoke.

"Ah! child Paulina, this apprehension is expressed for me! You feel none yourself. You dread that I will falter at the proper moment, and disgrace my driving. But I will show you that I am as firm and cool of nerve as you are. I have been through that grove before. I led the way for Barry and McMahon. I drove Old Stock, and the old fellow hadn't a word to say. By that I knew his nerves were disquieted. We went through at a bound. We measured it afterwards, and there was but an inch to spare on each hand. Then I shouted to Barry to come on; and he did—after a fashion; he seen saw sights; the trees, he swore, came out into the path; the left wheel struck, cocked, was torn out, and ran a hundred yards, more or less; Barry went out on one side, as if making his way to Cooper river—while MaMahon, for the first time taking a different direction, bounded upward on his way to Dorchester. We picked them both up with bloody noses. Ha! Stock! Turcoman! Now for it! and oh! villain, if you swerve under the ribbon, I'll roast your flanks for you!"

With a long whistle, our John gave the animal the whip, throw his head forward, slightly increased his grasp upon the reins, and in a moment Paulina was conscious of the passage between the trees. The wheels rolled on a root, and the slight shock, in her nervous condition, persuaded her that the vehicle had gone to pieces. A deep sigh escaped her, and when Archy looked round upon her face again, with that half diabolical smile, the madman felt that he had conquered.

She was powerless. The lustre had left her eyes. Her cheeks were pallid. The gaze with which she met his own was that of a subject. The fair coquette, so boastful of her strength and courage, was absolutely speechless; but she could still appreciate the danger of a philosophy so wild as that with which her companion continued to regale her senses.

"Talk of driving," said he. "There is no driving where there's no danger. Where's the merit of doing that? A cat may drive a blind horse over a beaten track, and safely keep the center. But it is a man only that can scrape the edge of a precipice with his wheel, yet never cease to whistle while he's doing it. I could take you now, Paulina, full speed, among all the tombs and vaults of the Goose Creek Churchyard, chip the corner of every tomb stone, whirl three times round the church, leaving but an inch to spare between the corners and the wheels, and haul up at the altar-place, cool enough for the marriage ceremony! There's the church now."

And he touched the flanks of the trotter with his whip and began to whistle.

"Oh! for Heaven's sake, Mr. Campbell, don't think of it."

The poor girl found her voice, in anticipation of a new and greater danger.

"Don't think of what?" he demanded.

"Driving among the tomb stones. It can't be done with safety."

"Can't be done! What will you bet on it? I'll show you. Such an imputation on my skill in driving! Ah! you think I fear. You would test my courage, my nerves, in every way. You are a fearless creature, but you shall see that I have as firm a heart as yourself."

"Oh! I do not mean that, Mr. Campbell. I am not firm. I am fearful—very fearful. In fact, I feel quite sick. I must have some water."

"It is this cursed beast! He goes slowly! He creeps as if he had the gout! We have been a tedious time on the road, and you are naturally tired out. I could cut the rascal's throat. Water! we will get it at the parsonage. We will drive there first; after that we can visit the church. It is one of the prettiest of the antiquities in all the low country. Fine unwalled sides—fine mahogany pews—carved work in abundance and—but," looking round upon the pale face of his companion, "but for the parsonage, now. You know the Rector, Ellington!"

"Oh! yes, yes! go to the parsonage."

"Phew!"—a shrill prolonged whistle, an artist-like flourish of the "persuader," as he styled his whip, and the vehicle was soon whirled up at the door of the parsonage.

Our pastor was taking his ease on the shady side of his piazza, as Mad Archy Campbell and the fair Paulina drove up to the entrance. The shade trees received them, and a servant in a neat livery promptly made his appearance, to whom Campbell threw his reins; then, jumping out with an easy bound, he assisted his companion, trembling all the while, to the solid earth, her heart beating almost audibly with the sense of a danger hardly yet escaped. The worthy pastor arose from the set of surveys, on which he had been soliciting his siesta, and partly descended the flight of steps leading to the piazza, to receive and welcome the parties, both of whom he slightly knew. With a somewhat boisterous courtesy, Mad Archy responded to the gentle salutation of the Rector, who, giving his arm to Paulina, assisted her into the dwelling. She sank feebly into the first chair that presented itself in the piazza, and faintly called for a glass of water, which was immediately brought. Mr. Ellington were perceived that her nerves were somewhat discomposed, but he was too phlegmatic to conjecture the full extent to which they had been tried. Besides, Mad Archy gave him little leisure for meditation or scrutiny.

"We are out of breath, parson! Such a horse. Look at the creature! Hardly ruffled; never a stain upon his skin; and just enough moisture to increase the beauty of his purple. You'll hardly think it, but we have reached you in two hours from the city."

The preacher looked incredulous; turning his eyes from one to the other of his visitors, with a doubtful inquiry in his glance.

"By Moses and Aaron, parson, but what I tell you is the truth," was the irreverent response. The rector looked a becoming gravity as he replied—

"Swear not at all!"

"Oh! pshaw! parson, you don't call that an oath? I only appealed to such witnesses as I thought you might believe in. Now, Moses and Aaron ought to be good evidence with you, and if you have any mode of communication with them, you can soon learn that what I tell you is solemn, hard-favored fact. Don't you see that Miss Phelps has not yet recovered breath. In truth, we flew rather than rode. It is a beast among a thousand, that of mine! Pity to lose such a beast, eh Paulina! But you say we must not lose him, and we will not. Parson, if you have no objection, we will let him pick from that grass plat on the left; there under those oaks, where he will find both shade and substance."

The Rector was evidently bewildered by his visitor, but he consented to the arrangement, and with a few words to the ostler, the horse was stript of his furniture. In the meanwhile, ranging with the air of Sultan Solyman, Mad Archy divided his attention between the Rector, the lady, and the Arabian. The gig was suffered to remain beneath the shade trees at the entrance.

"You have a world to yourself, Mr. Ellington," was the condescending remark of Campbell. "Can be happy here as the day is long. But your world would not suit me. Peace is not my element. Repose does not refresh me. I prefer a storm any day to a calm; and if I were doomed to such a life as yours, I should burn down the parsonage first, and then the church, if it were only to have the trouble of rebuilding them. Did you ever in your life enjoy a bit of fun, parson? Were you ever in a row? When you were a boy, for example, did you ever knock down a watchman or upset his box?"

"Never, sir," said the parson, meekly.

"At college, however, you have taken the road as a whip? You have rode steeple chases, you have torn off the gown of an official, of a dark night, and sent his eyes to innocently in the morning!"

"I am glad to say that I have never done any of these things."

"Glad to say! I don't see why it should make you glad! But you are fond of cards, I am certain."

"I acknowledge that I find pleasure in a rubber of whist, with shilling points."

"Shilling points! Silver! There is no dignity in such play. What think you of fifty guineas on a game?" Then, without waiting for an answer: "Now, pray look at that beast of mine. His fate depends on his and my performance to-day. He has done his part thus far, with very excellent success. I must not neglect mine. Do you know Stock, Major Stock, Mr. Ellington?"

"I do not, sir."

"The last man in the world to do justice to a horse like that. It is barely possible that he thinks to own him. He has put fifty guineas on his head, and it will soon be certain whether he or I shall have the felicity of flinging the ribbons over him hereafter. This day will decide it. That warns me that no time is to be lost. Paulina, my love, you have said that we must not lose the horse, and you are right. Pray rise, my charmer. Parson, we have come to be married; will you make the ceremony as short as possible? We must take our dinner in town to-day."

The person looked more bewildered than ever. The lady stared aghast, her eyes ranging from one to the other of the gentlemen. Both the persons addressed were silent, Campbell grew impatient.

"Zounds, parson!—don't you hear?—don't you comprehend? We are come to be married."

"Are you serious Mr. Campbell?"

"Serious! Do I look like the man to jest when my happiness is at stake? Is not happiness one of the most serious interests in life? Have we ridden up to you for any less object? I tell you, sir, that Miss Paulina Phelps and myself have come hither to be married. We know the pleasure you feel in bringing hearts together, and we entreat this office at your hands. Will you not rise, my Paulina? I know that you are fatigued, but the church requires that we should be married in a standing posture, with head uncovered, unless, indeed, one is too sick to rise, and suffers from a bad cold; then some allowance is made for the suffering party. But we can make no such plea. Come, sweetheart! It will occupy but a few moments."

The lady remained seated and silent, but looked more terror-stricken than ever. The rector beheld the expression of her face, and it suggested to him the answer to Campbell's demand.

"I will cheerfully marry you," said he, "if the lady consents to it."

"If the lady consents to it! And what right have you to suppose that the lady will not consent to it? For what purpose has she come hither? Do you question my word? Should I not know? What! She says nothing herself! Well, sir, and does not a lady's silence mean consent? Are you capable of making no allowance for the delicacy of feelings which would rather have you understand them without forcing the tongue to speak? Sir, I'm shocked and surprised at you. Learn better, hereafter, how to appreciate the nice feelings of the sex."

"But, sir—Mr. Campbell ——"

"No unnecessary words, Mr. Ellington—we are in haste. We must be in town for dinner. The sooner, therefore, you officiate, the better. We are both of marriageable years, and should know what we desire."

"You speak for yourself, Major Campbell."

"Zounds, man, I speak for the lady also."

"She does not say that!" turning and looking at Paulina. The poor girl caught his hand and looked appealingly into his face.

"But she says nothing against it," replied Campbell.

That will not suffice, Major Campbell. She must speak for herself," replied the Rector, taking an accent and aspect of more decision.

"Ha! do you say that!" exclaimed Campbell, in subdued tones, his eye resting upon the face of the pale and trembling Paulina.—"Do you say that! You are not satisfied with what I tell you. Now, by Jupiter Ammon, you marry us instantly, or I will blow your brains out! Is it an oath!"

With these words, drawing a pair of pistols from his coat, he clapped one of them to the head of the Rector, cocked it quickly, and repeated the oath.

"We are come hither to be married! Either you marry us, or I put a brace of bullets through your brains. Paulina, fear nothing, my love; he shall do as I command. I will sooner shoot both of us, than see you disappointed."

Ellington looked into the face of the madman, and read there a degree of desperate resolution, under which his firmness succumbed. He had met the eyes of a master. He felt that the person with whom he had to deal was capable of any excesses or violence. He reasoned rapidly with himself under the exigency of his situation.

"It is true," he said, "that the lady seems paralyzed with terror, and evidently appeals to me for protection from this man; but why has she entreated herself to him? Unless marriage was her purpose, why consent to such a hair-brained exposition as the present—one which should seriously involve her reputation? To perform this office will really be to save this reputation; and if the lady does not know her own mind, it is high time she had some body to teach her all necessary lessons in future."

Such were the rapid constructions of the Rector, under the coercive terrors of Campbell's pistol. The latter gave him but little time. He saw that the person was alarmed and prepared to yield. He had no doubt of the silent assent of the lady.

"Hark ye, Mr. Ellington, I am willing to remain with you, even though I shoot you. Since you I will, and shoot her, and shoot myself, rather than go back to the city to be a finger-point for every d——d blackbird in the garrison! Now, look you, to what in the common sense of the subject. Do you suppose that Miss Phelps rode out with me to Goose-neck—with me alone—unless she understood that my purpose was honorable matrimony? You cannot surely suppose her a simpleton? What then? Shall I disappoint her reasonable expectations? Will you contribute to this result, at the manifest risk of this lady's character? If you do, sir, you shall not! We shall both perish first. Rise, Paulina, my love. Mr. Ellington sees the justice and propriety of all I say."

Campbell took the lady's hand as he spoke, and looking into her eye, with that mixed smile of severity and affection which he had shown her in the maddest moments of their morning drive, the rose as if unconsciously—passively yielding to his will—and, in this action, she afforded to the Rector an opportunity of complying with the demand which his courage did not allow him any longer to oppose. He conducted the couple into his study, and procured his books. We may pass over the brief period of delay consumed in performing which greatly increased the impatience of Campbell. His madness had so much method in it, he never for a moment to allow him to lose anything that he had gained. He still continued, by words and actions, to keep up the apprehensions of the Rector and the terror of the damsel. To the latter he said, while the former was making his preparations—

"It is a sublime thing to perish with one than we love! I have always thought well of Paulina's passion, from the frequency of this habit among that people. A couple, truly devoted, will say to each other—'we are happy—why should we endanger our love by exposing it to the vicissitudes of time? We might change—a terrible caution endanger both hearts—and familiarity produces coldness, and age neglect. Better escape this peril. Now that love is secure, let us die together!' And they pass, and sufficiate themselves with charcoal, dying together in the sweetest embrace; or, they drown together, and are taken up locked in each other's arms; or, the man shoots the woman, and taking her upon his bosom, in this attitude shoots himself! This is love—this is to be beloved!"

And, then, speaking, he kissed the pistol in his grasp with the air of one who embraces a beauty. Poor Paulina had not a word to utter. When the Rector prepared to officiate, Campbell still kept one of the pistols in his grasp, and, sometimes, to the ceremonialy, would point it, taking aim the while, with a nice precision, at the mirror, or the pictures against the wall, or through the windows. To the ceremonial requisitions, Paulina nodded dreadfully; an action that the Rector preferred to construe into a proof of modesty rather than of fear. But the ceremony was performed; and flinging a purse containing ten guineas into the hands of the parson, Campbell exclaimed—

"We have saved the horse, Paulina; I knew we should; but it is at the peril of Stock's life. By Jupiter, but he will swear!"

We must do our madman the justice to say that he closed the ceremony by most affectionately kissing the bride, and by wrapping her in an enveloping cloak, which was ever yet vouchsafed by a bridegroom. Then, leaving her with the Rector, he called forth to give orders for the harnessing of his trotter to the vehicle.

"This is is a strange proceeding, Mrs. Campbell," remarked the Rector.

"Very, sir," cried the newly wedded wife, clasping her hands with strong emotion—"but what *could* I do?"

"It may be a proper presumption only, to assume the reader that the marriage thus described did actually take place, under these very circumstances, and between these very parties. The Rector of Ellington officiating as the parson, and subsequently reported all the particulars. We may add, that long after Mrs. Campbell admitted that she had been carried off and led into the act; that she had never seriously thought of Archy Campbell for a husband.

REMARKABLE CURE.—Dr. Fryer, the celebrated Indian Doctor, has the credit of achieving some remarkable cures. We were shown the other day a slave, belonging to the Old Lovve Steam Cotton Press, Third Municipality, who, we were informed, had been cured of consumption, or rather disease of the liver and lungs, with fever of the bowels. He was dumbfounded on the 23d March, after being confined to his bed for many months. The cure appeared perfectly natural. We also saw, at the same time, a negro who had been cured of a severe cancer by Dr. Fryer. [Mobile Louisiana State Republican, Lafayette, May 28, 1851. sep30 4t Wsf

STRAW AND SILK GOODS,
54 CANAL STREET, UP STAIRS.

THE undersigned respectfully informs his city and country customers, that he has removed to the above premises, where he offers for sale a very low stock of BONNETS, RIBBONS, FLOWERS, TRIMMINGS and MILLINERY ARTICLES generally, which he offers at very low prices for cash or approved city paper.

oct8 3m3p ISAAC SAWIN, 54 Canal st., up stairs.

REMOVAL.

WILEY'S SOUTHERN LITERARY AND ADVERTISING AGENCY is removed from No. 87 Camp street to No. 67 St. Charles street.

SUBSCRIPTIONS received for any Newspaper or Magazine published in the United States or Europe.

ADVERTISEMENTS received for the principal papers in Louisiana, Mississippi and Texas. [oct 1 m&W] E. W. WILEY.

SLAVES...SLAVES...SLAVES—The subscriber has constantly on hand a large assortment of SLAVES at the Depot, No. 187 Common street, opposite the Bank of Louisiana, Walnut and Improvement Halls, all of which will be sold on reasonable terms. Persons wishing to purchase, would find it to their advantage to call and examine before buying elsewhere. The best city references will be given, by W. J. MARTIN,
(Successor to Elkin & Martin.)
sep 1 3m 1p 187 Common street.

Land Warrants
PURCHASED OR LOCATED.

HOLDERS OF LAND WARRANTS under the Act of 28th September, 1850, or 11th February, 1847, may avail themselves of the benefits of the legislation to the advantage of the owners, by making application to the undersigned. Land Warrants will be purchased, or located, and the proper evidence of title forwarded to the owners, or their agents, by the undersigned, upon the usual terms, and the strictest attention paid to the interests of the parties.

Persons residing at a distance, may rely upon the utmost fairness and promptitude in the transaction of business, and the strictest attention to their interests, by addressing the undersigned, or applying in person at the office.

STONE & WALWORTH, 86 Tchoupitoulas street.

NOTICE TO TAX PAYERS.

RECORDER'S OFFICE, MUNICIPALITY No. Two, New Orleans, October 1, 1851.

THE ASSESSMENT ROLLS of this Municipality are now open for examination and correction at the office of the Secretary of the Council, Municipal Hall, room No. 12, and will remain open during the month of this date, according to law. Office hours from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. daily.

JAMES H. CALDWELL, Recorder.

FURNITURE—FURNITURE.—The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of ladies and housekeepers generally, to his large and well selected stock of FURNITURE, the cheapest ever offered in this city, consisting in part of Mahogany and Walnut Chairs, Sofas, Divans, Ottomans, Marble Top Dining Tables, Card Tables; Bureaus, Dressing and Wardrobe Armoire; Mahogany and Walnut Bedsteads, Marble Top Bureaus and Wash Stands, Marble Top Side Boards, Extension Dining Tables, Clocks and Time Pieces, Hair and Shuck Mattresses, Feather Pillows and Bolsters, together with a large lot of common Furniture.

☞ A call is respectfully solicited from those in want of any goods in their line. H. GREEN & CO.

H. Gaudy, } 127 Poydras, bet. St. Charles
J. Wolfard, } and Carondelet streets.
oct 8 1m W

CHEAP FURNITURE STORE,
No. 80 Circus street, corner of Perdido.

JOSEPH B. HUBBARD, Wholesale and Retail Dealer and Manufacturer of CABINET FURNITURE, such as BOFFAS, BUREAUS, ARMOIRS, BEDSTEADS, Marble Top Side Boards, Marble Top Dining Tables, Card Tables, Ottomans, Sofas, Chairs, Cots and Wash Stands, Mahogany, Walnut, Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, Mats and Rush Bottoms; Hair and Shuck Mattresses, Feather Pillows and Bolsters, together with a large lot of common Furniture.

☞ All furniture packed and made ready for shipping, free of charge. sep 26 4t

New Orleans Carriage Warehouse,
Nos. 113 Gravier and 11 Union street.

CARRIAGES AND HARNESS of every description always on hand. For sale low for cash or approved paper.

.....ALSO.....
[illegible] Saddles, Leather Lace and Venting.
apr1 6m1m W J. A. LUM & CO.

MILLER, HARRIS & WALDO,
74 Canal street, New Orleans,

WHOLESALE and retail dealers in FINE TABLE CUTLERY, Fancy Plated Ware; Table Spoons; Gilt and Japanned Tea and Coffee Urns; Glassware; Fancy and Furniture Goods generally. Brass and Wax Candlesticks; Wines, Gin, Lime Juice, Cordials and Cheroots; Alcohol, Turpentine, Gas, Camphine, Alcohol, Turpentine, Paints of all descriptions; Brushes; Window Glass; Putty; White Lead; Sand Paper; Glass Cutting Rice; Salt Petre and Sperm Candles; Rosin; Painting, Furniture, Dusting, Hair, Japan and White Bristle Varnishes. Also—Fire and Burglar Proof Safes always for sale.

PRICES OF CANDLES:
By the box.....9 cents per pound
By the less quantity.....10 cents per pound
By the single pound.....12 cents per pound
sep 11 1y

TO RENT.

BOARDING-HOUSE to rent and Furniture for sale. The house, the old established house, No. 78 Camp st., is well known to the public as a good Boarding House. The furniture, which is all new, and of the best quality, will be sold on a credit to the purchaser, if desired, giving good security. The house can be had at a low rent, if applied for immediately. The present lease has a long period to run. The furniture can be had at any time. Any person wishing to purchase a good Boarding House, and to make a good living, will find this a good opportunity. Inquire of the undersigned, or of Mr. Wm. Fitzpatrick, on the premises. A. WRIGHT & CO.

TO RENT—A large and commodious Dwelling, West side of Carondelet st. A. T. WRIGHT & CO.

TO RENT—The large, airy, fine and commodious Store No. 85 Gravier street, just above The Crescent office. A. T. WRIGHT & CO. 87 Gravier st.

TO RENT—The upper moiety of No. 87 Gravier street, suitable for any office or a large room for a single gentleman. Apply at the Crescent office. A. T. WRIGHT & CO.

TO RENT—A new two story Brick Dwelling, in Bienville street, with two rooms in front and one room and one back room. Rent low. Apply to A. T. WRIGHT & CO.

FOR RENT—Upper part of the Store No. 27 Gravier st., lately occupied by Messrs. Paul A. Bagnetto. Inquire of A. T. WRIGHT & CO.

FOR RENT—Two furnished Parlors and Bed Rooms, at the Commercial Hotel. Two gentlemen only will be accommodated. Mrs. C. WILSON

FOR RENT—A two story Frame House, nearly new, with three large rooms, and adjoining lot, to be rented for a term of years, and adapted to the business of a grocery and boarding house. The premises are in good order, and the house is well supplied with water. For terms, apply to A. BOWMAN, 90 Magazine st.

TO RENT—Together or separately, a large DWELLING HOUSE AND STORE, now occupied by E. Hollander, 33 Gravier st. A. T. WRIGHT & CO. 87 Gravier st.

TO LET—Several Small houses, near the Plantation, all newly [illegible] E. HOLLANDER, 33 Gravier st.

HOUSE AND BAKERY—A house of DWELLING and Bakery for rent, on Orleans street, near the Bayou. Apply to [illegible] O. H. FOOS, 33 Magazine st.

WANTED.

WANTED—By a young Woman, a situation, with a family, to do sewing, or to assist in the house. Apply at Mr. Malvaney's, corner of Camp and Bienville streets. oct 10 2t

WANTED—By a young man, employment for the afternoon and evening. His pay would be what he could spare out of his salary. He would be able to devote the rest of the day to the service of any one who, for a remuneration, would employ him to write or keep their books, or do any thing useful. Address box D, C. Post office.

WANTED TO RENT—A small House, suitable for a small family, with good accompaniments, in a good neighborhood, city, or suburbs. Rent must be moderate. Apply at 78 Camp street. oct

FOR SALE.

HORSE POWER FOR SALE—A very substantial Horse Power, with Lincoln's Gear attached, will be sold low if applied for immediately. Apply at 1 Carondelet st., between Chartres and Bienville.

REAL ESTATE GENERAL AGENCY, 59 Gravier street.....FOR SALE—A large and beautiful Property near Algiers; a large part of the purchase money may remain on it.

A two story Dwelling of eight rooms, in the Second Ward, very cheap.

FOR RENT—The Store No. 4 Lafayette square.

oct 3 1w F. E. SOUTHMAYD.

TO SLAVE DEALERS—FOR SALE—The lease of house No. 187 Gravier street, known as a Slave Depot, that has been having five years to run; and the furniture, fixtures, &c., belonging to the same. Also, an undivided half interest in the business of Boarding & Housing Slaves. Inquire for the premises.

oct 10 1w J. W. BOAZMAN, 187 Gravier st.

FOR SALE—A Family GROCERY STORE and Bar, with a room in rear, at a low rent. Apply at No. 10 Annunciation street, near the Vegetable Market. oct 1w

TYPE FOR SALE—We have on hand, and offer for sale, about Two Thousand Pounds of TYPE, of all sizes, from Pica to Brevier, which we have recently purchased at the south side of Ohio county, Kentucky, expressly to Purchase. We have on hand Type which will answer the purchasers.

A BARGAIN—DRUG STORE FOR SALE, the location is the Fine Mississippi City. For particulars, inquire of J. BOUTE,
Wholesale and Retail Druggist,
corner Canal and Carondelet sts.
oct 10 1m

THE FIXTURES in Store No. 73 Camp st., comprising Gas Cooking, Heating, Cooking, and part Parlor's large Reflector, two Gas Reflectors with Stone Burner, and several other kinds of reading, with Gas Fixtures complete. For terms, which will be liberal, apply on the premises.

FOR SALE—A most desirable Home, near the Lake, fronting, known as the "WASHINGTON HOTEL," corner of Notre Dame and Tchoupitoulas streets. The Hotel is capable of accommodating 40 or 50 boarders. For further particulars, inquire on the premises.

ALSO—The "FLAG OF OUR UNION," No. 7 Perdido street, Canal Mississippi, well located for business, and having two Tan-pits Alley and a well-furnished Bar. The Hotel is now in consequence of being about to permanently leave the city. oct 1m

FOR SALE—A GROCERY, with a good run of customers, on moderate terms. Apply at the office. oct 1m

FOR SALE to close consignments, the following lot of Goods, consisting of Linsseys in Jaspe, Stripes and Plaids, and Linsseys in Jaspe, Ladies Merino, Cement from the manufacturer in Hamden, Lemons in Boxes, Lemons and Oranges, and two cases superior Portland Cement from the manufacturer in Hamden. To be sold by the Quarter Barrel of 1 Cwt. For particulars, apply to SAMUEL & CO. 6 Union st.

FOR SALE—A STOCK OF GROCERIES AND SHIP CHANDLERY, well stocked for family, planters or ship trade, consisting of full complement assorted to suit the trade. Also, the Store, with Dwelling attached, to rent to purchaser. Inquire of W. W. [illegible] Office.

FOR SALE—A second hand Double Cylinder PRINTING MACHINE, Hoe's pattern No. 2, but little used, in good order. Apply at this office.

FOR SALE—The Stock and Trade of a well established Liquor House. The profits will exceed two thousand dollars a year, with any kind of good management and well known and of unquestionable character. The reason for selling is a family. Apply at this office for further information. oct 1

REMOVALS.

REMOVAL—Dr. MACGIBBON has removed to No. 128 Carondelet street, two doors above Hevia street. He can attend, at residence, to all professional calls, day or night. oct 1 1m

REMOVAL—Dr. J. S. KRAFF, Dentist, has removed his office from 120 Common street, corner of Carondelet, to the corner of Tchoupitoulas and Gravier streets, No. 10 Hospital st. Office hours, from 8 to 12 A. M. and from 1 to 5 P. M. oct 1 1m

REMOVAL—Dr. FEYDINGER has removed his office to No. 69 Baronne street, three doors above Common street. He can attend, at residence, to all professional calls, day or night. oct 1 1m

REMOVAL—Dr. J. S. KRAFF, Dentist, has removed his office from 120 Common street, corner of Carondelet, to the corner of Tchoupitoulas and Gravier streets, No.