

that the owner of sheep and oxen can at any time put them to death; but a master cannot put his slave to death without being guilty of homicide or murder; consequently, the law does make a distinction between property in man, and property in sheep and oxen. But in the sentiment quoted from Wesley will bear the construction put upon it by the grand jury, it does not necessarily follow that I may put to death as my own property any man who is guilty of any crime, or that I may quote from an author for other purposes than to corroborate our own sentiments. If the quotation from Wesley is at variance with my own expressions in relation to property in man, it cannot be taken as an authority. The words I had in view in quoting from the founder of Methodism, and not converting the arguments of a professed Methodist minister, is sufficiently obvious; it was to show that genuine Methodism regards in relation to man, as property in man, and property in sheep and oxen. It was taken to the editor of the Washingtonian, but it was struck out by his request, in order to spare the feelings of certain individuals.

THE NATIONAL ERA. WASHINGTON, JULY 11, 1850. DEATH OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES. We stop our press to announce what seems to us a great public calamity. Tuesday night, at half past ten o'clock, President Taylor breathed his last. He participated last Thursday (the 4th) in the celebrations of that day, and appeared in his usual natural health. Early the next morning he was attacked with cholera morbus; fever subsided, and Tuesday night he died. Rarely has the decease of any public man given us so much pain as this melancholy event. We have no room for comment.

THE NATIONAL ERA. WASHINGTON, JULY 11, 1850. DEATH OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES. We stop our press to announce what seems to us a great public calamity. Tuesday night, at half past ten o'clock, President Taylor breathed his last. He participated last Thursday (the 4th) in the celebrations of that day, and appeared in his usual natural health. Early the next morning he was attacked with cholera morbus; fever subsided, and Tuesday night he died. Rarely has the decease of any public man given us so much pain as this melancholy event. We have no room for comment.

THE NATIONAL ERA. WASHINGTON, JULY 11, 1850. DEATH OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES. We stop our press to announce what seems to us a great public calamity. Tuesday night, at half past ten o'clock, President Taylor breathed his last. He participated last Thursday (the 4th) in the celebrations of that day, and appeared in his usual natural health. Early the next morning he was attacked with cholera morbus; fever subsided, and Tuesday night he died. Rarely has the decease of any public man given us so much pain as this melancholy event. We have no room for comment.

THE NATIONAL ERA. WASHINGTON, JULY 11, 1850. DEATH OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES. We stop our press to announce what seems to us a great public calamity. Tuesday night, at half past ten o'clock, President Taylor breathed his last. He participated last Thursday (the 4th) in the celebrations of that day, and appeared in his usual natural health. Early the next morning he was attacked with cholera morbus; fever subsided, and Tuesday night he died. Rarely has the decease of any public man given us so much pain as this melancholy event. We have no room for comment.

THE NATIONAL ERA. WASHINGTON, JULY 11, 1850. DEATH OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES. We stop our press to announce what seems to us a great public calamity. Tuesday night, at half past ten o'clock, President Taylor breathed his last. He participated last Thursday (the 4th) in the celebrations of that day, and appeared in his usual natural health. Early the next morning he was attacked with cholera morbus; fever subsided, and Tuesday night he died. Rarely has the decease of any public man given us so much pain as this melancholy event. We have no room for comment.

THE NATIONAL ERA. WASHINGTON, JULY 11, 1850. DEATH OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES. We stop our press to announce what seems to us a great public calamity. Tuesday night, at half past ten o'clock, President Taylor breathed his last. He participated last Thursday (the 4th) in the celebrations of that day, and appeared in his usual natural health. Early the next morning he was attacked with cholera morbus; fever subsided, and Tuesday night he died. Rarely has the decease of any public man given us so much pain as this melancholy event. We have no room for comment.

THE NATIONAL ERA. WASHINGTON, JULY 11, 1850. DEATH OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES. We stop our press to announce what seems to us a great public calamity. Tuesday night, at half past ten o'clock, President Taylor breathed his last. He participated last Thursday (the 4th) in the celebrations of that day, and appeared in his usual natural health. Early the next morning he was attacked with cholera morbus; fever subsided, and Tuesday night he died. Rarely has the decease of any public man given us so much pain as this melancholy event. We have no room for comment.

THE NATIONAL ERA. WASHINGTON, JULY 11, 1850. DEATH OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES. We stop our press to announce what seems to us a great public calamity. Tuesday night, at half past ten o'clock, President Taylor breathed his last. He participated last Thursday (the 4th) in the celebrations of that day, and appeared in his usual natural health. Early the next morning he was attacked with cholera morbus; fever subsided, and Tuesday night he died. Rarely has the decease of any public man given us so much pain as this melancholy event. We have no room for comment.

THE NATIONAL ERA. WASHINGTON, JULY 11, 1850. DEATH OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES. We stop our press to announce what seems to us a great public calamity. Tuesday night, at half past ten o'clock, President Taylor breathed his last. He participated last Thursday (the 4th) in the celebrations of that day, and appeared in his usual natural health. Early the next morning he was attacked with cholera morbus; fever subsided, and Tuesday night he died. Rarely has the decease of any public man given us so much pain as this melancholy event. We have no room for comment.

THE NATIONAL ERA. WASHINGTON, JULY 11, 1850. DEATH OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES. We stop our press to announce what seems to us a great public calamity. Tuesday night, at half past ten o'clock, President Taylor breathed his last. He participated last Thursday (the 4th) in the celebrations of that day, and appeared in his usual natural health. Early the next morning he was attacked with cholera morbus; fever subsided, and Tuesday night he died. Rarely has the decease of any public man given us so much pain as this melancholy event. We have no room for comment.

THE NATIONAL ERA. WASHINGTON, JULY 11, 1850. DEATH OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES. We stop our press to announce what seems to us a great public calamity. Tuesday night, at half past ten o'clock, President Taylor breathed his last. He participated last Thursday (the 4th) in the celebrations of that day, and appeared in his usual natural health. Early the next morning he was attacked with cholera morbus; fever subsided, and Tuesday night he died. Rarely has the decease of any public man given us so much pain as this melancholy event. We have no room for comment.

THE NATIONAL ERA. WASHINGTON, JULY 11, 1850. DEATH OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES. We stop our press to announce what seems to us a great public calamity. Tuesday night, at half past ten o'clock, President Taylor breathed his last. He participated last Thursday (the 4th) in the celebrations of that day, and appeared in his usual natural health. Early the next morning he was attacked with cholera morbus; fever subsided, and Tuesday night he died. Rarely has the decease of any public man given us so much pain as this melancholy event. We have no room for comment.

THE NATIONAL ERA. WASHINGTON, JULY 11, 1850. DEATH OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES. We stop our press to announce what seems to us a great public calamity. Tuesday night, at half past ten o'clock, President Taylor breathed his last. He participated last Thursday (the 4th) in the celebrations of that day, and appeared in his usual natural health. Early the next morning he was attacked with cholera morbus; fever subsided, and Tuesday night he died. Rarely has the decease of any public man given us so much pain as this melancholy event. We have no room for comment.