

Democratic Sentinel.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING. CHARLES N. ALLEN, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. One dollar and fifty cents within three months...

For a whole column, (one year) \$20.00. For half column, (one year) \$10.00.

For 11 lines, (one insertion) \$1.00. For 11 lines, (one month) \$5.00.

RATES OF POSTAGE. To all subscribers in the county where published, FREE.

AGENTS FOR THE SENTINEL. The following named gentlemen are our authorized agents to receive subscriptions, advertisements, and job work.

All thy Works Praise Thee.

The moonbeams on the lily deep. The blue waves rippling on the strand. The ocean in its peaceful sleep.

Texas Courtship.

"Hello, gal, how's your ma?" "Hain't got none here—reckon she's dead by this time, too."

Apparance.

"How do you think I appeared at the party last evening?" "Oh, finely as usual."

Scene in Court.

"Mr. Sigbee you said the defendant was in love how do you know that?" "He reads a book upside down, and writes poetry in his day-book when it should be sheets!"

Exciting trial for Murder.

The Washington (N. C.) Whig brings us an account of the trial of the Rev. George W. Carawan for the murder of C. H. Lassiter, in Hyde county, North Carolina, in November of last year.

The trial commenced on Wednesday, the 23d, in the Superior Court, before Judge Baily, and was brought to a close on Wednesday, the 30th, having lasted just one week.

The examination of witnesses and the arguments of counsel, the case at half past six o'clock on Tuesday evening, was given to the jury, who had been charged strongly in favor of the prisoner by the Judge, who required that he be acquitted.

The testimony given on the trial is very voluminous and is to be printed in pamphlet form. The Washington Whig gives the following synopsis of it, which was written (but not published) before the verdict was rendered:

"Carawan is fifty years old, and for many years has been a popular preacher in the Baptist Church—a man of strong will, exercising a powerful influence over his friends, and feared as much as hated by his enemies.

"He had finished a school on Rose Bay, and on Monday, the 15th of November (1852) started on foot, with a carpet bag in his hand, to go to the Lake, where he had engaged another school. About 3 o'clock, P. M. he passed C's house, on his way to the Lake.

"In one day eight dead bodies were brought from below and cast into the sea. It was on Sunday, in a terrible gale; the ship was rolling in the trough of the sea, and as the physician came upon deck, five dead bodies were rolling over the deck from side to side, and the sexton had gone for another.

"The body of L. was found Saturday evening in the dismal back of C's house, in an open spot which was surrounded with briars, underbrush, &c., and which was covered with moss. The moss over the grave had carefully removed, the grave dug just large enough to hold the body, the pressed into it, the grave filled up even with the surrounding earth and pressed down, and the moss carefully laid back upon it.

"The body of L. was found Saturday evening in the dismal back of C's house, in an open spot which was surrounded with briars, underbrush, &c., and which was covered with moss. The moss over the grave had carefully removed, the grave dug just large enough to hold the body, the pressed into it, the grave filled up even with the surrounding earth and pressed down, and the moss carefully laid back upon it.

Early Courtship in Ohio.

NEARLY AS IT WAS TOLD TO US BY OUR OLD FRIEND—OVER A GLASS OF CIDER.

If you can't get them that you want, you must take them that you can get, and that is how I came to marry Patsey. Love will go where 'tis sent, any how, and we can't help it; and the harder a chap loves a gal, the poorer chance he stands to get her—the thing is just here, the more he loves her the more shy and trembling he is, and he can't half tell his feelings to her if he tries—while the careless and unfeeling chap, that's got no more love in him than a hose, can't have a dozen girls after him at once.

The above are the main facts brought out by the mass of testimony on the trial. The defence set up for the prisoner was that three of the witnesses including Sawyer had sworn falsely, that they had committed wilful and deliberate perjury; that it was impossible for Carawan to have gone through the woods after Lassiter passed his house quick enough to have cut him off; and the danger of convicting a man of murder on circumstantial evidence was ingeniously, and elaborately dwelt upon.

At half past eight o'clock last Wednesday morning the jury returned into court with a verdict of guilty. The jury was then polled and discharged by the Judge. A recess for the court of one hour was then ordered, and the crowd commenced leaving the court room, when two reports of pistols were heard in quick succession.

"I was in love thirty-five years ago, head over heels in love, and never dared to say a word about it. Her name was Jerusha. I longed to tell her how my heart swelled and burnt for her as it thumped again its 'cheer' but I could never surmount my courage up to the point—but I don't mind my some day—or some other day, I'd been alone with her many a time, and had resolved and re-resolved on popping it right out, but the stillness was awful on them 'casions as the roar of Niagara, and my heart would feel all over like your little finger does when you hit your elbow again a thing accidental, a tinglin' fullness.

Awful Scenes.

THE COMPANIONS OF THE "NEW WORLD." A correspondent of the New York Times, alluding to the condition of the New World on board of which so many emigrants recently died, makes the startling statement: "When the disease broke out in this vessel, the medicines had been mostly destroyed by the violence of the storm—the chests and vials being all broken. Yet had they been saved, they would have been but a slight, if any protection against its ravages.

"The captain had two dozen bottles, and this was the extent of their protection. Before the voyage was half made, the disease was left to its own course, and nothing was or could be done for the sick. In fact it was difficult to find any one to bury the dead.

"The filth of this lower region was nearly knee deep, and to go through it, with the screams and groans of the suffering added to the offensive filth, gave you (as mentioned on board remarked) a distinct idea of hell.

New Marriage Ceremony.

An ignorant fellow, who was about to get married, resolved to make himself perfect in mistake he committed the office of baptism for those of riper years; so when the clergyman asked him in the church: "Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?" The bridegroom answered in a very solemn tone: "I renounce them all."

The Happy-Unhappy Couple.

We may be wrong, but, somehow or other, when we hear a couple "my dearest" and "my loving" each other, in society, we cannot help thinking that they lead a cat-and-dog life at home.

There were Mr. and Mrs. Stubbs, that we had the infelicity of knowing, some years ago. A couple of more loving people, in company, never existed. They were brilliant and cooing all the time. Mr. S. appeared so kind and attractive, that he seemed as though he could not let the winds of heaven blow upon her ever so gently.

"No danger, Lubby dear, and the fresh air is so delightful." "Well, then, let Lubby put his handkerchief round your neck." "Thank you, love."

"Darling Leonora, you know you must take care of yourself, for Lubby's sake; for what would be this glittering world but a dismal tomb, without you. Kiss me my dearest!" Many such scenes have we witnessed, between this happy couple. We were young then, and we thought it real, and signed to think, when it became our turn to wear the bands of matrimony, if we should be as happy as Mr. and Mrs. Stubbs appeared to be.

"I don't care what you say, Mr. Stubbs if I can't appear as other ladies do in company, I will not go out at all. I have not a dress fit to wear." "Mrs. S, you must put an end to your extravagance. It is not a month ago since you run me to a great expense for three new dresses, and now you want another—You cannot have one, madam."

"I thought, my angel; you knew me well enough to now that I should refuse you nothing in earnest." We had just got outside the parlor door in the hall, when we heard the door which communicated with the sitting room and parlor open, and the footsteps, like Stubbs enter the latter.

Another Natural Brdgr.

We presume most of our readers are aware that Professor Tuomey describes in his geological report a natural bridge in Blount county, Alabama, which possesses features of grandeur and picturesque equal to the famous natural bridge of Virginia.

"I went off a few miles and married the first chance I got, just out of spite—and Patsey is worth all 'em after all—and marrying is a lottery business. Then don't hang yourself (as I did) because you can't get a particular girl—but recollect your heart is like rubber, it will stretch a good ways and not break.—Cleveland Herald."

TO TRY OUT BRESWAX.—Put the colander, or a tin pan with the bottom punctured full of holes, and place it in a warm oven over another pan partly filled with water. The wax will melt and drop into the water below perfectly clear.

The Career of Gen. Hinton, the Great Mail Robber.

The Star gives the following account of the career of Gen. Hinton, a noted mail robber in the West:

"The public will doubtless recollect the escape (by nominally forfeiting his bail) of Gen. Ohio Hinton, the great mail robber, whose depredations were discovered in the autumn of 1850. His mail robberies were, by long odds, more stupendous than those of every one else, so far detected in the perpetration of similar crimes in this country; covering a great many cases, and always involving the loss of very large sums of money.

"As far as the depredation branch of the department has been able to ascertain, he was in the habit of riding after night on the top of the coaches of the Ohio mail stage company, of which he was the general agent, as well as the individual immediately responsible for the great establishment in all its contracts with the department. Being thus loudly the department's confidential agent, as it were, he was permitted by the drivers to ride there; when, feigning to be sleeping, he would open the bag with a mail key secreted about him. His operations with the banking houses, and his having this extent of route, enabled him to know when they had large sums in the mails, upon which his depredations were always committed.

"It is ninety feet long, sixty feet high, from six to twelve wide, and from one and half to four feet thick—having an arch at each end that cannot be surpassed by art. This bridge is thrown across a deep chasm, both sides of which are perpendicular rock, extending up sixty feet from a dry bottom—no water under the bridge. Tall trees grow under it, and whose branches the adven-er will find himself in passing over the bridge, and it may be crossed with perfect safety."

"When first arrested, he escaped from the two agents who held him in custody in a fashionable hotel, in which the committing magistrate permitted him to remain for the night (before sending him to jail) in order that he might see the earlier communication with his friends to get bail. He got off on that occasion, passed the night but not locked door, until he had lulled the suspicions of the two keepers guarding him with their eyes wide open. When, suddenly he opened the door, bolted out of the room, and locked in the two having guards, a confederate having slipped a key in the lock outside, for him—

"The justice of the demand was seconded by the unanimous voice of the people; and the priests, after vainly remonstrating against the interruption, were compelled to compromise the matter, by purchasing from the citizen the little space of earth in which the remains of monarch were about to be deposited. The burial service was suspended while the price of the king's grave was debated and paid over in the nave of the church. This obstruction removed, all was now ready for the last office; but a strange fatality still followed the corpse. As the coffin was swung down it struck the side of the grave, and breaking open at the shock, swung its swollen contents so violently to the bottom, that the corpse burst. The effluvia which instantly filled the church was so overpowering that the people rushed out. Even the priest fled, and the last rites were left unfinished. The body was hastily hurried up in the earth, and lay there unaccompanied for nearly three centuries, when the Calvinists, who had heard that treasures of great value had been buried with it, tore up the grave, and, finding nothing but the bones of the skeleton, collected them in a piece of red taffeta, and scattering them in the street, completed the destruction by destroying the grave-stone.

New use for clay.

Farmers have probably always known, that clayey soils were more retentive of manure than sandy soils. In other words, a pound of manure put upon a given surface of clayey soils, would last longer, and give out its fertilizing properties more gradually, than the same amount of the same manure would, if put upon a given surface of sandy soil.

"It has also been long known, that clay is an absorbent of gases, and that putrid substances buried in it have their noxious exhalations completely neutralized by the clay absorbing them. Recent experiments made in England by Professor Way, an agricultural chemist, have demonstrated the fact, that clay will completely absorb, or take the ammonia from water, and many other substances, and retain it.

"For instance, if some aqua ammonia, water impregnated with ammonia, should be filtered through clay, it would be found that the water would pass through pure, while the ammonia has stopped by the way. On the other hand, should the same water of ammonia be passed through sand, it would be found but little changed, if any. We all know that clay will also absorb water, and retain it with considerable tenacity, while sand will not. Hence, the addition of clay to soil improves it in two ways, viz: mechanically and chemically; mechanically, by making it more adhesive, or giving it more consistency; and chemically, by giving it power to absorb and retain ammonia, or the gases which arise from the decomposition of organic substances. It must, therefore, be an advantage to keep clay pulverized moderately fine to scatter over dung heaps, and throw into privies and cesspools, in order to absorb the ammonia, which rises, oftentimes, in such places, and thereby neutralize the offensive odor, which, unless arrested in some such way, became diffused throughout the air. Plaster of Paris, pulverized charcoal, dried peat, and such like substances, have been generally used for this purpose, and they are very good; but, where these cannot be readily obtained, a quantity of clay dried will serve the same purpose. It is thus converted to a cheap, and very efficient manure holder for the farmer. More experiments are needed, in order to ascertain and demonstrate more clearly the laws which govern the action of clay in this respect. Such experiments will, undoubtedly corroborate what general knowledge we have, but also give us more particular practical knowledge, that will be of great value to us.—Maine Farmer."