EASTERN-SHORE WHIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY ! PERPETUAL VIGILANCE."

NEW SERIES.

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POPULAR SONGS.

"THE BRAVE OLD OAK." Song Composed and Sung with much applause BY MR. HENRY RUSSELL.

The song of the Oak, the brave old Oak, Who hath ruled in the green wood long, Here's health and renown to his broad green crown And his fifty arms so strong! There's fear in his frown, when the sun goes down,

And the fire in the West fades out, And he showeth his might on a wild midnight, When storms through his branches shout. Then sing to the Oak, the brave old Oak, Who hath ruled in this land so long, And still flourished he, a hale green tree, When a hundred years are gone.

He saw the rare times, when the Christmas chimes, Were a merry sound to hear, And the squire's wide hall and the cottage small, Were full of English cheer;

And all the day to the rebeck gay, They frolicked with lonesome swains, They are gone, they are dead, in the church yard

But the Tree he still remains. Then sing to the Oak, &c. &c.

"A TEAR SHALL TELL HIM ALL'

SUNG BY MRS. KEELEY. At moonlight, near the broken cross, Young Ebert fondly swore To love but me, and only me, Till life should beat no more;

To note that vow, on Heaven's high name So fervently he seem'd to call, That ere my fluttering voice replied, A tear, a tear, had told him all.

Though heedless of his oath he prove, His falsehood I'll not harshly blame, And should he wander back to me, I will not ask him-whence he came, No angry frown shall cloud my brow, No unkind words his spirit thrall, But ere this heart in silence breaks, A tear, a tear shall tell him all.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A FEMALE DUELLIST.

The Duchess of Abrantes is publishing in parts, "The Lives and Portraits of celebrated Women,' from which we make a selection never before seen in this country. It is an account of one Donnai Catilina de Eranso, the Nun-ensign who seems rather a fiend than a "celebrated woman." The adventures of the Nun-ensign-so called from her habiting hersell in the military uniform—are so curious as to partake of the appearance of romance, though it is stated that the documents which prove her existence and extraordinary adventures are numerous and authentic. This tian, in 1585. She was compelled to take the she resides and leaning over the dying man, in resolves and counter-resolves—and the the veil, but made her escape from the convent, and having assumed male attire for the purpose of avoiding capture, her real sex was not discovered till the lapse of many years, during which she fought with great bravery as a soldier in the New World, and was promoted to just committed. the rank of Ensign. Her violent temper led her into many scrapes, and she committed sev- dying man. eral murders-but ultimately obtained her pardon both from King and Pope, and died in er! obscurity. From the history of this daring A mazon, we extract the following murder and

frenzy; and the violence of her temper render- ability, and published at Cincinnati, in a style ed her disgusting to those who only sought a creditable to the press of that city. musement in it. She was therefore dreaded in the gaming house, which she always made a point of visiting whenever she arrived in a town in which any existed. One day after her return to La Conception she was loosing. A dispute arose about a throw; the banker wanted to speak, but she ordered him to be silent. He replied in a word so insulting that Catalina became frantic with rage. "Dare to red their shadows upon the strange fortunes peat that word" said she. The unhappy man Napoleon; and given to every thing about him na's sword was buried in his heart. At this wife will seem to the student rather a fable was followed to the grave, not alone by rinces county in the same state, and of Sussex in our Francisco Paraga, auditor general of Chili, upon Mary of Scotland, but with a deeper in- hearts had been made giad by her boury. moment a young and noble Castilian, Den than a fact; he will look upon her as we look entered the room. With the authority of his terest; for she, far more truly than her lord, rank and office, he ordered the ensign to leave was from first to last "the child of destiny." inscription: the house.—Catalina cast a glance of bitter Told, while yet unmarried, that she would "EUGENE AND HORTENSE TO JOSEP INE." to draw her dagger—her sword still reeking the entire fulfilment of the first part of the character and fate; and what a lesson all of contempt at him, and made no other reply than be a wife, a widow, and a queen of Francewith blood of the unfortunate banker. Don prophecy, gave her courage to believe in the us, whether in prosperity or adversity Francisco repeated his order in a louder and last part also when under sentence of death .more commanding voice, and at the same time | When her bed was taken from under her seized Catalina by the upper part of her doub- because she was to die in the morning, she let, in order to enforce her obedience. As she told her weeping friends that it was not so; to do, nor even make a perceptible effu to do. felt his hand touch her bosom, she for a mo- that she should sit upon that throne on the ruins ment became an indignant woman, but the of which Robespierre then stood triumphant; raged temale. Raising her left arm, she stab- maids of honor, since she was to be queen, there is intellect enough to sustain sprofita- fraternity might refresh themselves and their bed Don Francisco in the face, and her dagger penetrated through his two cheeks. Then penetrated through his two cheeks are to have been sider you incapable of passing you time to penetrated through his two cheeks. Then phia next to phia, Mobile and New Orleans, yielded her, the head. You don't say so, Billy? How in ninety days acting, twenty six thousand the head. You don't say so, Billy? How in ninety days acting, twenty six thousand the head. You don't say so, Billy? How in ninety days acting, twenty six thousand the head. You don't say so, Billy? How in ninety days acting the head. You don't say so, Billy? How in ninety days acting the head. You don't say so, Billy? How in ninety days acting the head. You don't say so, Billy? How in ninety days acting the head. You don't say so, Billy? How in ninety days acting the head. You don't say so, Billy? How in ninety days acting the head. You don't say so, Billy? How in ninety days acting the head. You don't say so, Billy? How in ninety days acting the head. You don't say so, Billy? How in ninety days acting the head. You don't say so, Billy? How in ninety days acting the head. You don't say so, Billy? How in ninety days acting the head. You don't say so, Billy? How in ninety days acting the head. You don't say so, Billy? How in ninety days acting the head. You don't say so, Billy? How in ninety days acting the head. You don't say so, Billy? How in ninety days acting the head. You don't say so, Billy? How in ninety days acting the head. You don't say so, Billy? brandishing her sword and dagger, and casting her. On that night, which was to have been sider you incapable of passing you time to wench—a woman of great strength and feroa terrible look around the room, she sprung her last on earth, Robespierre fell. Had he better advantage." rified spectators could summon resolution to would have lived; had his fall been but one IMFORTANT FOR SAILORS, AND ANDS- carry him over to Johnson's.

She fully understood her situation, She married Napoleon, and, through her, "specie circular" had stopped all the haling! Brereton, who died on the gallows—the second geance of the man she had wounded would be her destiny was accomplished.

mode of averting it; that was to seek the sanc- prophecy was proved true, and she began to tuary of the cathedral, and thence retire to the look forward to that loss of power and rank, adjoining convent of San Francisco. She had which had also been foretold, and which was scarcely reached her asylum, when the gov- to close the strange drama of her life.

ing killed two men with her woman's hand the thoughts of putting her away. and her tiger's heart. de Silva, ensign of another company. One day to his wife; his former kindness was gone, of sad under the gloomy arcades of the church, but seldom, and seldom stole upon her priviled All communications to insure attention uttering blasphemies against the seclusion hours with that familiar love that had so old which was becoming insupportable to her. made her heart leap. She saw that her her Don Juan had just had a quarrel of so serious drew nigh. could not be deterred till to morrow, but was the court was at Paris in honor of the King

had come between her and her friend, she through her tears. ncion-she thought he wanted to bet ay Emperor

Why fight beyond the walls' and at such an hour said she, fixing upon his countenance sire!" these shows of state steal all true jo hose eyes which always sparkled with a flame from us." of the darkest ferocity. Don Juan made no reply. From her look, and tone of her voice, The Emperor made no reply. "You a. he had guessed her suspicions.

your services, I will go unattended; for I have cils; band your thoughts on the good of France confidence in no one but you.

"I will go; I will attend you!" cried Catali-The clock of the convent had just struck ten, the sacrifice.' when Don Juan came to fetch her. Both were

they carried their swords, whilst the sombrero tom? is it not ambition prompts you to seek concealed their faces.

ry at any other time," observed Catalina, as it is the love of France?" they both continually stumbled from the darkness of the night The moon had not yet risen; the sky was I have my reasons; good evening.

overcast, the weather stormy, and not a star "Stay, sire," said she, taking hold of I to be seen: They found Don Juan's adversa- arm, we must not part in anger. I submit ry, with his second, waiting for them. He Since you wish it, I submit cheerfully. It's who was to fight with Don Juan was a knight not in my nature to oppose your will; I leve of St. Jago, named Don Francisco de Rojas. vou too deeply. Nor shall I cease to lovo y The moment he perceived them coming to- Napoleon, because I am to leave your three wards him, he advanced to the skirt of the and your side. If you still go on victorious, wood, took off his cloak and sombrero, and, ad- I shall rejoice with you, if reverse comes, I dressing Don Juan, observed, that all recon | will lay down my life to coinfort you. I will so, that Whaley's counsel, did not attempt to term of that year, Joe was tried at George- looking up in the air and down in the cellars had better not waste in useless words, the hope that sometimes you will think of me time which might be more advantageously transmitted as he was, temporous the stronger about the time which might be more advantageously transmitted as he was, temporous the stronger about town. He had plenty of money, and employ— to see where the unusual sound came from ed emment counsel, Messrs. Vandyke, Thom- He's in the hospital now said Jack Hopkins, the proposition of the propo cil ation between them was impossible, they pray for you morning and night, and in the employed in the work of vengeance. Don Juan his wife deeply and long. Her submission to bowed in silent acquiescence, drew his sword, his stern resolve; her alin, but mournful and the combat began. Meanwhile the two dignity; her unsnaken love, moved even him; seconds on the skirt of the wood, and close to and for a moment affection struggled with the combatants, took care of the capas and som- ambition. He turned to embrace ner again; breros, concealing, however, their faces from but in that moment her face and form had each other, which Catalina seemed most anx- changed. Her eye and her whole person ious to do. They would, perhaps, have quit- seemed inspired! He till himself in the pre-Catalina, on seeing Don Juan receive a wound the window, and threw it open. A thin mist and stagger, cried out, "That was the blow of rested upon the Semeand over the gardens of a base and cowardly, traitor!"

Francisco de Rojas. dagger in her hand; in an instant, two blades and not to yours, was promised empire, through of steel sparkled in the shade; and the silence me, and through my destinies, you have ris n; of the forest, which had been interrupted by part from me and you fail. The spirit of her the strife of the two principals only, was bro- that foresaw my rise to royalty, even now ken in upon by a deadly combat, arising from communes with my spirit, and tells me that no other cause than the insatiable thirst of a your fate hangs on mine. Believe me or hot, woman for blood. Scarcely were the hostile it we henceforth walk assunder, you will liave weapons opposed to each other, ere Don Fran- no empire behind you, and will die yourself incisco's triend tell, mortally wounded. He ask- shame, and sorrow, and with a broken spilit ed for a priest. On hearing the agonized cry He turned away sick at heart, and overawed of her victim, Catalina's heart became vulner- by the words of one, whose destiny had been able for the first time. She thought she knew strangely accomplished. Ten days were passed

struck her with horror and remorse. "Who are you then?" she asked, as if re- began. proaching her victim with the crime she had

The unhappy woman had killed her broth-

The following paper is copied from the last number of the Western Monthly Magazine, The Nun-ensign loved play with a sort of a literary journal conducted with marke

THE EMPRESS OF FRANCE.

BY JAMES H. PERKINS.

"She, in the working of whose destiny, The man of blood and victory attained His more than kingly height" THE CONQUEROR.

When a few centuries shall have thrown

But though Catalina had succeeded in get- the ten thousand victims whose names we have papers advertise for 300 mea, wanted or voy- very handsome woman and bad been twice the tomb of a corpulent tallow-chandler;—

and the moment her fury was appeased, per- her husband was appointed to the army of Italy. ceived the full extent of the danger she had Step by step they rose, till at last the crown brought upon herself. There was only one rested upon her head; the second part of the The Hon. John M. Clayton, of Delaware,

ernor arrived, surrounded by his soldiers, and And he that had wedded the child of destiny Catalina was blockaded six months. It seem- grew every day more strong and more grasped no doubt singular to her, but to her alone; ing. In vain did Josephine attempt to rule and pay a fine of fifteen hundred dollars." who knew herself to be an apostate nun, that his ambition, and chasten his aims; he was au she should be thus b sieged in a monastery, emperor: he wished to found an empire, au. not for violation of her first vows, but for hav | by slow degrees he made himself familiar with

When the campaign of 1809 was at an en She had a triend in her regiment, Don Juan | harden d and narrowed, the general came bac, he came to see her; she was walking alone and playfulness was checked; he consulted he

nature, that the satisfaction he required It was the evening of the 20th of November to have been given at 11 o'clock the same of Saxony. Josephine sat at her window versaries were to meet in a wood at a short the dark fate before her, when she head distance from the ramparts "But I have no Napoleon's step at the door. She sprang I seconds," said Don Juan, "and I am come to open it, using her usual exclamation, "mot request you will perform that office for me." AM!" He embraced her affectionalely, that The nun started at the appeal, this confidence for an instant her fears and woes seemed vaint in her courage sent a thrill through her heart. She led him to the chair, placed herself at hi But a cloud suddenly passed her brow, a thought feet, and looking up mio his face, smile!

trowned as she looked at Don Juan with sus- "You are unhappy, Josephine," said the

"Not with you sire." "Bah," said he quickly, "why call

"I'hen why seek them?" answered Josephin now the first of men," she continued, "w! Alonzo! he said at length, since you refuse n t quit war, turn ambition out of your coul and live at home among those who love you. "Josephine," said he, turning his face from her, "it is not I, it is France that demands

"Are you sure of that, my lord?" said hi wrapped in large brown capas, under which wife; "have you probed your heart to the botreasons for repudiating me? for think not, "These precaut ons would be more necessa- Napoleon, I misunderstand you; are you se

> Every word she spoke touched him to the quiek; and rising hastily, he replied, "Madain,

ed each other without recognition, had not sence of a superior being. She led him to the palace; all around was silent, among the "Thou lies!" replied the second of Don stars then before them, one was far brighter than the rest. She pointed to it,

Catalina approached the stranger with her "Sire," she said, "that star is mine-to that,

she recognized, by the uncertain light of the link that bound him to fortune was broken. moon, which had just risen, features which Josephine was divorced; and, as he said limself at St. Helena, from that hour his fall

Josephine was divorced-but her love did not cease, in their retirement she joyed h all "Captain Michael de Erasno, replied the his successes, and prayed that he might be dealing with every thing around her, but we saved from the fruits of his foul amotion. know that reform is not always improvement When his son was born, she only regetted and Delaware is centent to remain as she is ly ascertained. By the testimony of one of the that she was not near him in his happiness; until something better than she has yet seen and when he went a prisoner to Lin, she is presented to her consideration. begged that she might share his prison and While we are on the subject of kidnapping, relieve his woes. Every article that is had some reminiscences occur to us connected used at her residence, remained as he tit it, with Joe Johnson and Patty Cannon, whose Georgetown gaol, where the miserable wretch difference is, that coal burns, but that will not. she would not let a chair be removed. The names are mentioned above, which may be book, in which he had been last reading was deemed interesting to our readers. This Joe arsenic. Such is the tale of horrors connected there with the page doubled down, and the pen Johnson and Patty Cannon, a few years ago with Jee Johnson's house in Dorchester coun- York says that the times are so hard, that the that he had last used was by it, with the ink were as notorious in the lower part of this dried on its point.—When her death drewnigh, State, and of Maryland, as murderers, kidshe wished to sell all her jewels, to sed the nappers, and robbers, as the most renowned is said, is still living. After his conviction in are the only business characters that can afford fal en emperor money; and her will wa sub- heroes of this description, we have on record. 1822, he went as we have said, to the south. to go; as they can go upon tick till the end of mitted to his correction. She died bette his Jee Johnson's house which is now occupied A gentleman living in Sussex, was in New time. return from Elba; but her last thought were by Michael Millman as a kidnapper, (we are of him and France, and her last works ex- not aware that Michael has yet added the title son on the levee, and knew him. He now pressed the hope and belief that she hadnever of murderer and robber to the more inglorious

From the Saturday Courier. What is there that a man cannot do or try

Never introduce cards in a compan where place, where gentlemen of the kidnapping

ting out of the house, she knew that the ven- never heard. But he fell on that night, and ages in the South Atlantic and Pacificceans, meried. Her first husband was a notorious

From the Delaware State Journal. "RATHER SEVERE.

sentenced a man who was convicted at the tast sitting of the Court, at Smyrna, for kidlashes, put four years in solitary confinement,

We are induced to notice the above para.

iph from having observed it copied i veral respectable prints-among which are Wie Baltimore Patriot and Pennsylvania In grer. Where it originated we know not. as partly untrue in point of fact, and wholly o in the impression it seems intended to coney, that Chief Justice Clayton has demeaned mself with undue or improper severity the case alluded to. Judge Clayton and his associates, for he had associates, and able which the author of the paragraph seems night. On the rising of the moon, the two ad- looking down upon the river, and musing his associates, Judges Black and Layton, are their sentences, in all cases, conform to the

law, whether that be severe or not. this state has provided, that-"every person to the state a fine of not less than one thousand dollars nor more than two thousand dolment shall be disposed of as a servant to t highest and best bidder or bidders for the term of seven years; and every person or persons so such second offence, shall suffer death."

The kidnapper in the present case was John of his own apprentice boy, whom Whaley sent to the house of Michael Millman, in Dor- ryland. chester county, Maryland, formerly notorious as the scene of the atrocious murders committed by the celebrated kidnapper and murderer, Joe Johnson, and the She-demon,

merited the utmost severity of the law. In and suffered the penalty of the law, at that time phatic blow on the table. the present instance, there was not a single redeeming circumstance—the man was an old for ki lnapping a negro named Thomas Spenoffender, he had robbed under trust, for the boy cer. Patty Cannon, the demon, still escaped was his own apprentice confided to his care unpunished, though often indicted or presented and keeping by the law, and the court had a for kidnapping .- She had only to cross the right to view it as a case which would war- line and find a safe refuge in Johnson's house "Well, then what kind do you want?" Here rant them in going to the utmost extent of the in Dorchester county. Joe Johnson left the law. They did not however go to the utmost country and went to the south. extent of the law, as their sentence goes little Years passed away, and Joe Johnson and beyond the minimum fixed by the act of As his crimes were passing away from the recolsembly. The four hours' pillory is an exag- lection of the neighborhood, when a man who geration, of course. The sentence was one hour was ploughing a field on Patty Cannon's farm, thought the operation of a steam sewing main the pillory, sixty lashes, four years imprisonment, (there is no solitary imprisonment in vestigation proved to be a box containing the this state though the law in this case directs body of a murdered man. Upon further init) a fine of \$1500-and the sale for seven quiry, the horrible fact come to light, that years, which is an affair altogether nominal. Such is the explanation of this 'rather severe sentence inflicted, not by the 'Hon. John M. Clayton,' but by the court, composed of Chies Justice Clayton and associates Black Layton, and prescribed by the letter of the other was murdered as he went to the stable to law. A sentence never was more richly merited. The mode of punishment may not please field. Several of the kidnapped blacks were fortitude, said a pious tradesman to another those who indulge a morbid sensibility on the ascertained to have been murdered. One of subject of criminal punishments, but that them, a boy, was found with his scull beaten

caused a single tear to flow." She was buried one of kidnapper) lies in Dorchester county, Judge of probate in a southwestern State! in the village church of Ruel, and he body Maryland, within a stone's throw of Caroline Patty Cannon's house was in Sussex county Her marble monument bears on this and but a short distance from Johnson's. Joe's house was a resceptacle for all the kidnapped negroes from this State and the country round, What a fund for future writers in her and a more convenient location for such a purpose could scarcely be imagined. It was a sequestered spot, at a distance from any road, in a thinly settled neighborhood, and if pressed by the law or its officers, nothing was easier him away with them. the adjoining county of Caroline, or if it suited to be aware of the policy, as well youngest Opera dancer that has ever aphouse was convenient too, as a sort of stopping of Delivers of kidnapping in the State than the celebrated Taglioni. The most es-

stout negro man, tie him, put him in a cart and Sol Dean. day later, Josephine would have been among MEN OUT OF EMPLOY —The NewBedford Patty Cannon had a daughter, who was a The following lines were inscribed on on, says—"Lazy rich girls make rich men day later, Josephine would have been among MEN OUT OF EMPLOY —The NewBedford Patty Cannon had a daughter, who was a line of the later of

was Jee Johnson. In Bruinton's time, Patty Cannon's house was frequently visited by persons from the south who came to buy negroes, and the story was told and believed, nay, rendered certain, that many such persons, after said Mr Pickwick .- Best alive, replied Hopvisiting Patty, were never heard of again. At kins. Took a boy's leg out of the socket last happing, to stand four hours in the pillory, length the murders came out, and the murder- week-boy ate five appies and a gingerbread then to receive upon the bare back sixty ers were detected. Two traders, one of whom cake, exactly two minutes after it was all over, was named Ridgell, with a sum of money, boy said he would'nt lie there to be made sold for seven years to the highest bidder, came to Patty's one evening to purchase ne- game of; and he'd tell his mother if they groes; she artfully detained them by the kind- did'nt begin. Dear me! said Pickwick, asest treatment, entertaining them with apple tonished. Pooh! that's nothing; that ain't toddy, and other gentle mixtures, while she said Jack Hopkins, is it, Bob? Nothing at sent out Bruinton and two men of the name of all, replied Bob Sawyer. By the bye, Bob, Griffin, to tell a tree across the Laurel road, cried Hopkins, with a scarcely perceptible to which town the travellers were destined. glance at Pickwick's attentive face, we had a When they were gone, Patty dressed in men's curious accident last night. A child was clothes, and armed with a musket, started by brought in, who had swallowed a necka short cut through the torest, to join the mur | lace. derers. When the tralers came to the tree, their horses stopped, and all four of the mur- wick. derers, who were lying in ambush, fired at once. sociates, sitting with him at the time this Ridgell was shot through the body, but he had all at once, you know, that would be too "rather severe" sentence was rendered, a fact energy enough, for the moment, to defend his much, you could not swallow that it the child lite, and being armed with pistols, he and his did, eh, Pickwick, ha! ha! Hopkins appearhave forgotten, -Judge Clayton, we say, and companion fired into the cover where the mur- ed highly gratified with his own pleasantry;

merely the organs of the law, and must make field. Mr. Ridgell was carried by his friend parents were poor people, who bred in a court. to Laurel, where he died that night. Govern- Child's eldest sister bought a necklace made or Haslett offered a reward for the murderers, of large black wooden beads. Child, being For the crime of kidnapping, the law of and they were all arrested. One of the Grif- fond of toys, cribbed the necklace, hid it, fins turned State's evidence, and convicted his played with it, cut the string, and swallowed convicted of kidnapping shall forfeit and pay brother and Bruinton, who were hung -Pat- a bead. Child thought it capital fun, went ty, the fiend in human shape, escaped on ac- back next day and swallowed another bead. count of her sex, a nolle prosequi having been Bless my heart, said Pickwick, what a dreadlars, shall be set on the pillory for the space of entered. After the execution of Bruinton and ful thing! I beg your pardon, sir. Go one hour, shall be publicly whipped with sixty Griffin, the brother Griffin, the State's evi- on. lashes on the bare back well laid on, and shall dence went into Maryland, where he murder- Next day child swallowed two beads; the be imprisoned in solitary confinement for a ed two men, the last of whom was Mr. Hor- day after he treated himself to three, and so term not less than three nor more than seven sey, the Postmaster at Snow Hill, in Worces- on, till in a week's time he had got through years, and at the expiration of said imprison- ter county. Maryland became too hot to hold the necklace, five and twenty beads in all. him, and he retired into this State, where he The sister, who was an industrious girl, and was arrested for this last crime in 1817, and seldom treated herself to a bit of finery, cried offending a second time, upon conviction of of Maryland. He was hung at Snow Hill .- ed high and low for it, I needn't say didn't

Patty Cannon. - The boy was in this horrible Dorchester county. Here he carried on the then the noise began again, worse than ever. den in chains, ready to be shipped off with a bus ness of kidnapping, robbery, and it is be- It you don't mind what I say, my boy, said ted, the offence having been committed in Sussex county, with a posse, caught him about got the croup in the wrong place! a great number of witnesses, to be of a most negroes were found concealed about the prem- him to the hospital: the beads rattling in the acter of the offence of kidnapping, the cruel-

m- re severe than at present. He was indicted

struck some hard substance, which upon in- chine practicable, characteristically replied, ried them in chests or boxes in the field. One keep the bills of small banks on hand now-aof them was shot while eating at his table, days. and his body was rolled up in the table cloth dyed in his blood and buried in the field—the more difficult than dangerous.' get his horse, and buried in the same bloody to the court. Delaware adheres to her ancient so loud, that Johnson apprehensive they would ment. code, while modern reform has been busily be heard, knocked him in the head and silenced him forever. How many were the victims of these human fiends cannot be correct hands on the farm, Patty Cannon had not only aided Johnson in his murders and other crimes, but had murdered and kidnapped blacks her- coal found lately in Missouri, looks like coal, self. She was arrested and committed to feels like coal, and smells like coal-all the terminated her atrocious career by swallowing

Orleans about a year ago, where he saw Johnbears another name, and holds the office of largest lakes, greatest cataracts, wildest praries,

house in Dorchester, and pursues the trade of prettiest girls, and rankest rattlesnakes, in the kidnapping.-Two Sussex gentlemen, (Mr. universal earth, as Lord Duberly calls it. Houston and Mr. Wilson) last year visited Who would be fool enough to be born in any this den of iniquity, in search of kidnapped other quarter of the world-if he could help it. negroes, and found among others who were concealed in chains, the poor apprentice boy of John Whaley. Mr. Houston knew the TIMES."-The Boston Post having made boy, and in defiance of the threats of Millman, some 'ungallant' assertion in relation to the they struck off the boy's fetters and brought age of Mrs. Elliott, the "Celeste" of the stage

Those who may read the preceding narra- asserts, that she is not twenty-five; and is the

city. She could and often did knock down a Sol Deep

Who died by fat and lived by tallow.

From the Pickwick Paper.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE.

You consider Mr Blasher a good operator?

Swallowed what, sir, interrupted Pick-

A necklace replied Jack Hopkins. Not derers were lying, and drove them from the and continued-No, the way was this, child's

delivered upon the requisition of the Governor her eyes out at the loss of the necklace; look-Before his execution, he made a confession of find it. A few days afterwards, the family a series of most atrocicus murders and robbe- were at dinner; baked shoulder of mutton, Whaley, an old offender, and the case was that ries committed by him and the gang with and potatoes under it, the child, who was nt which he was connected in this State and Ma- hungry, was playing about the room, when suddenly there was beard a devil of a noise, After Bruinton's or Brereton's death on the like a small hail storm. Don't do that, my gallows, Joe Johnson married the widow, boy, said the father. I ai'nt doing nothing, Patty Cannon's daughter, still a beautiful wo- said the child. Well don't do it again, said man, and established himself at the depot in the father. - There was a short silence, and number of other kidnapped blacks, where two lieved murder, for several years, and made a the father you'll find yourself in bed in some-Sussex gentlemen, who were in pursuit of handsome fortune in the business. Johnson thing less than a pig's whisper. He gave the their own servants found him and restored him was six feet high, a powerful man, and re- child a shake to make him obedient. and such to freedom. Whaley was tried last October in markably well formed. At length justice over- a rattling ensued as nobody heard before. Sussex, at the Superior Court, but was acquit- took him. In the year 1822, the Sheriff of Why, it's in the child! said the father, he's Kent county; his guilt being clear, however, midnight in the house of Patty Cannon, where haven't, father, said the child, beginning to the Court, bound him over for trial in Kent. he had gone to see his wife. They were taken cry, it's the necklace; I swallowed it, father. On the trial at Dover, the case was proved by completely by surprise-15 or 20 kidnapped The tather caught the child up, and ran with outrageous and aggravated character, so much ises, chained neck and foot At the April boy's stomach with the jolting; the people argue the facts to the jury; by whom he was town. He had plenty of money, and employ- to see where the unusual sound came from. tion was conducted by the protein Actorney about, that they are obliged to musie him ties and even murders which it frequently in- General, Mr. Rogers, Mr. James Bouth, and a watchman's coat for fear he should wake the volves, and the difficulties of conviction we Mr. John M. Clayton, then recently admitted patients. That's the most extraordinally case have always regarded it as a crime which to the bar. Joe was convicted of kidnapping, I ever heard of, said Pickwick with an em-

> A Bore-"I want to see some of your gimblets," said a green horn one day as he enter da hardware store. The dealer took down several parcels neither of which suited. is almost every variety." "Why, darn it, I want them what bore square holes."

Sam Rogers, on being asked whether he

"l'om," said a man to his friend, a day or Johnson had murdered two white men and bu- two since, "I think it highly dangerous to

"Tom," answered the other, "I find it far

THE TIMES .- "It requires a great deal of yesterday, "to bear the present state of things?" "Yes," replied his triend, "I require more fault, if any, attaches to the legislature and not in-he had been kidnapped, and his cries were than a fifty tude to take up a note at this mo-

> Wheat is selling in Putsburg at one dollar per bushel, and Flour at six dollars per barrel.

> > A SLIGHT DIFFERENCE.

A St. Louis paper says, that the anthracite

Going Upon Tick .- A letter from New watches have stopped. We are surprised at

North America possesses the longest rivers, profoundest caves, strongest tobacco, bi gest Michael Millman now occupies Johnson's canals and railroads, and wisests statemen,

> ANOTHER SPECIMEN OF THE "HARD she has written a letter to its editor, in which she these hard times, is, that her "late engagements in like cities of New York, Philadel-

Two corts of girls .- The editor of the Oris are, who would prefer the forme; to the late