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Dec 12, 1840

NEGROES

For Sale.

A few valuable slaves, both male and female, they will not be sold to leave the state. Possession given 1st of January next. The following is a description of them, a man aged about 60, one 25 to 28 years old, farm hands, a boy 14, 2 women about 50, 1 girl 14, 1 do 7, all slaves for life; also a woman, (cook) for a term of years, with 2 children slaves for life.—Apply to the Editor.

Dec 12—4t (W)

From the Hartford Courant.

CHRONICLES OF ANDREW AND MARTIN.
For March 4th, A. D. 1841.

CHAPTER I.

In the reign of Andrew the King, his anger was kindled against the currency of the country, and he waged war against it, and in his wrath he slew the *monster* with the sword, and he sought to slay commerce also, and manufactures were in the same peril.

2. And he misapplied the public treasures without law or authority, taking on himself the responsibility.

3. These were among the principal acts of his reign.

4. When the King was old and stricken in years, he called unto him his cabinet, his counsellors, and his courtiers, and he said unto them, draw near to me and hear.

5. Behold the time of my departure is nigh. I must go the way of all the earth, and Martin my best beloved shall reign in my stead.

6. He is pledged to follow in my footsteps; under his reign the public treasury will be filled to overflowing and gold will be more abundant than the stones in the streets.

7. He will put every enemy under his feet, even the *Mighty Seminoles* will be as grasshoppers before him.

8. He will establish peace within his borders, and he will cause the earth to yield its fourfold increase, even as I have done before him.

9. Then they went into the temple and crowned Martin King of the realm, and Francis the scavenger anointed his head with the oil of adulation, and they all shouted King Martin live forever.

10. Then Andrew straightly charged Martin concerning the kingdom, saying, be careful my son, to walk in all my ways and to follow all my counsels, and thy reign will be glorious, thy end will be peace, and unborn generations will celebrate thy praise.

11. And Andrew died being old and full of days, and he was gathered unto his fathers.

12. When Martin commenced his reign he prosecuted the war against the currency which Andrew his father had waged and he reduced the public treasury to a state of bankruptcy and he caused distress and ruin throughout the realm.

13. And the merchants in the city of Manhatten chose a deputation even to the number of fifty men, to represent their grievances to the King, and to implore relief.

14. And the merchants journeyed to the capitol, even unto the royal palace:—and when they were admitted therein, they prostrated themselves at that footstool of Majesty, and salute him: Peace be unto thee, O King, we are thy loyal subjects.

15. We have come to represent the distress of our beloved city, and to pray that the King in the plenitude of his mercy and tender kindness, would grant relief.

16. But the King hearkened not to the supplication of the merchants, neither would he grant relief, for his heart was hardened.

17. Then the merchants arose and said be it known unto thee, O King, that for this exercise of tyranny and oppression, the sceptre will be rent from thy hand, and it will be given to another.

18. And they departed and returned to their city and reported the answer of the King.

19. At that time the spirit of the King was exalted within him, and in his imagination he was lifted up, and being arrayed in royal apparel, he said unto his court, behold I have become *great* in the earth, what monument shall I rear to perpetuate my name?

20. And they counselled the King and said unto him cause an image to be made whose height shall reach unto the heavens and it will perpetuate thine own great name beyond the remotest bounds of time.

21. And their council pleased the King, and he decreed that an image should be made, the height whereof should be six score cubits and a span.

22. And he employed his cunning artificers under Silas the master builder, to perform the work, and when the public treasure was exhausted, they were paid by the King's credit.

23. In the fourth year of the King's reign, on the fourth day of the seventh month, the image was finished, and the royal seal was affixed to it, and on the same day the King summoned his cabinet and his counsellors, and his nobles to the dedication of it, and when the ceremonies were ended, they all bowed down and worshipped the image which Martin the King had set up.

24. And they called the name of the image SUB-TREASURY.

25. Then the King made a royal decree, and sent heralds to proclaim it to all people within the realm, that at what time they should hear the sound of the cornet, harp, flute, fife, fiddle, drum, trumpet, jewsharp, and all kinds of music, they should fall down and worship the image which Martin the King had set up.

29. And if any one should be found who would not obey the decree, in the same day he should be hewn in pieces, and his house should be made a dunghill.

27. But Henry and Daniel proclaimed to the people to place no confidence in the image, for mischief was concealed within it.

28. In these days there arose a Prophet in the Province of Massachusetts, who was called 'honest John.'

29. The same was mighty in word and in deed, and he was a strict discerner of the intrigues of the palace, and also of the true interests of the people.

30. And he said unto the laboring men, if ye fall down and worship the image which the King hath set up, it will surely bring you to a morsel of bread, and it will cloth your families with rags.

31. And the laboring men harkened to the words of 'honest John.'

32. On the day appointed, the King sent forth his musicians with cornets, harps, flutes, fifes, fiddles, drums, trumpets, jewsharps, conch shells, and ram's horns, blowing, which was the signal to fall down and worship the image.

33. But the people answered the King, we are not careful to obey thy decree, neither will we fall down and worship the image which thou hast set up.

34. Then the King waxed exceedingly wroth, and his anger burned within him and the visage of his countenance was changed, and he trampled upon the rich carpet with his feet, but he could not execute his decree.

35. On the birth day of the King, he made a great feast in the royal palace to his Lords, and to his Counsellors, and to his Judges, and to his high Captains, and to foreign Ambassadors; and when they had feasted many hours on golden plates, and drank wine from golden goblets, the King descried on the plastering of the wall over against him, a hand writing in an unknown language, and he was much moved.

36. Then the King called his magicians and his sooth-sayers, and his diviners, and those who had familiar spirits to read the hand writing, and to declare the interpretation thereof

37. But they could not read the writing nor tell the King the interpretation of it.

38. At length came Amos the sorceter, for he was more discerning than the rest, and he read the hand writing on the wall with a careful countenance, and he sighed within and said, O King, the writing contains mourning and lamentation.

39. And the King was greatly astonished, and his knees smote one against the other, and he said unto Amos the sorcerer, declare to me the interpretation; hide nothing from me.

40. Then Amos the sorcerer answered and said unto the King—*Thy reign is short.*

41. An evil troubled Martin.

42. And the people throughout the realm assembled at their ballot boxes, in numbers even like unto great armies going up to battle, and they choose William for their King—yea, he came in like a whirlwind.'

43. Then was fulfilled that which was foretold by the merchants of Manhattan that the sceptre would be rent from his hand, and it would be given to another.

44. And Martin retired and dwelt in a cave in a mountain in the wilderness of Kinderhook, and William reigned in his stead.

45. Now the rest of the acts of King Martin, and how he warred with the currency, and with commerce and manufactures, are they not written in tears of distress throughout the realm?

Hebron, Nov. 10, 1840.

KENTUCKY SPORTS.

BY J. J. AUDUBON.

DRIVING THE NAIL—BARKING OFF SQUIRRELS—SNUFFING A CANDLE—AND OTHER FEATS IN RIFLE SHOOTING.

We have individuals in Kentucky, kind reader, that even there are considered wonderful adepts in the management of the rifle. To *drive a nail* is a common feat, not more thought of by the Kentuckians than to cut off a wild turkey's head at a distance of a hundred yards. Others will *bark* off squirrels one after another, until satisfied with the number procurred. Some, less intent on destroying game, may be seen under night snuffing a candle at the distance of fifty yards, off hand, without extinguishing it. I have been told that some have proved so expert and cool, as to make choice of the eye of the foe at a wonderful distances, boasting beforehand of the sureness of their piece, which has afterwards been fully proved when the enemy's head has been examined.

Having resided some years in Kentucky, and having more than once been witness of rifle sports, I shall present you with the result of my observation, leaving you to judge how far rifle-shooting is understood in that State.

Several individuals who conceive themselves expert in the management of the gun, are often seen meet for the purpose of displaying their skill, and betting a trifling sum, put up a target, in the centre of which a common sized nail is hammered for about two thirds of its length. The marksmen make choice of what they consider a proper distance, which may be forty paces. Each man cleans the interior of his tube, which is called *wiping* it, and places a ball in the palm of his hand, pouring as much powder from his horn upon it, as will cover it. This quantity is supposed to be sufficient for any distance within a hundred yards. A shot which comes very close to the nail is considered as that of an indifferent marksman, the bending of the nail is of course somewhat better; but nothing less than hitting it right on the head is satisfactory. Well, kind reader, one out three shots generally hits the nail, and should the shooters amount to half a dozen, two nails are frequently needed before each can have a shot.—Those who drive the nail have a further trial amongst themselves, and the two best shots out of these generally settle the affair, when all the sportsmen adjourn to some house, and spend an hour or two in friendly intercourse, appointing, before they part, a day for another trial.—This is technically termed *Driving the Nail.*

Barking off Squirrels is delightful sport, and in my opinion requires a greater degree of accuracy than any other. I first witnessed this manner of procuring squirrels whilst near the town of Frankfort. The performer was the celebrated, Daniel Boon. We walked out together, and followed the rocky margins of the Kentucky river, until we reached a piece of flat land thickly covered with black walnuts, oaks and hickories. As the general mast was a good one that year, squirrels were seen gambolling on every tree round us. My companion, a stout, hale, and athletic man, dressed in a home spun hunting shirt, bare legged and moccasined, carried a long and heavy rifle, which, as he was loading it, he said had proved efficient in all his former undertakings, and which we hoped would not fail on this occasion, he felt proud to show me his skill.

The gun was wiped, the powder measured, the ball patched with six hundred thread linen and the charge sent home with a hickory rod. We moved not a step from the place, for the squirrels were so numerous that it was unnecessary to go after them. Boon pointed to one of these animals which had observed us, and was crouched on a branch about fifty paces distant, and bade me mark well the spot where the ball should hit. He raised his piece gradually, until the *bead,* (that being the name given by the Kentuckians to the *sight,*) of the barrel was brought in a line with the spot which he intended to hit. The whip-like report resounded through the woods along the hills in repeated echoes. Judge of my surprise when I perceived that the ball had hit the piece of the bark immediately beneath the squirrel, and shivered into splinters the concussion produced by which had killed the animal, and sent it *whirling* through the air, as if it had been blown up by the explosion of a powder magazine.—Boon kept up his firing, and, before many hours had elapsed, we had procured as many squirrels as we wished, for you must know, kind reader, that to load a rifle requires only a moment, and that if it is wiped once after each shot it will do duty for hours. Since that first interview with our veteran Boon, I have seen many other individuals perform the same feat.

The *snuffing of a candle* with a ball I first had an opportunity of seeing near the banks of Green River not far from a large pigeon roost, to which I had previously made a visit. I heard many reports of guns during the early part of a dark night and, knowing them to be those of rifles, I went towards the spot to ascertain the cause.—On reaching the place, I was welcomed by a dozen tall, stout men who told me they were exercising, for the purpose of enabling them to shoot under night at the reflected light from the eyes of a deer or wolf, by torchlight, of which I shall give you an account somewhere else. A fire was blazing near, the smoke of which rose curling among the thick foliage of the trees. At a distance, which rendered it scarcely distinguishable, stood a burning candle, as if intended for an offering to the goddess of night, but which in reality was only fifty yards from the spot on which we all stood. One man was within a few yards of it, to watch the effects of the shots, as well as, to light the candle should it chance to go out, or to replace it should the shot cut it across. Each marksman shot in his turn. Some never hit either the snuff or the candle, and were congratulated with a loud laugh: while others actually snuffed the candle without putting it out, and were recompensed for their dexterity by numerous hurras. One of them, who was particularly expert, was very fortunate, and snuffed the candle, whilst all the other shots either put out the candle, or cut it immediately under the light.

Of the feats performed by the Kentuckians with the rifle I could say more than might be expedient on the present occasion: In every thinly-peopled portion of the State it is rare to meet one without a gun of that description, as well as a tomahawk. By way of recreation, they often cut off a piece of the bark of a tree, make a target of it, using a little powder wetted with water or saliva, for the bull's eye, and shoot into the mark all the balls they have about them, picking them out of the wood again.

After what I have said, you may easily imagine with what ease a Kentuckian procures game, or despatches an enemy, more especially when I tell you that every man in the State is accustomed to handle the rifle from the time when he is at first able to shoulder it until the close of his career. That murderous weapon is the means of procuring them subsistence during all their wild and extensive rambles, and is the source of their principal sports and pleasures.

FROZEN TO DEATH.

It is but seldom that we have occasion to notice an example of such unmitigated misery in all its details as has been brought to light within the last few days in Southwark. The circumstances are as follows.

On Friday last a man by the name of Jarvis called on Mr. Murray, one of the Guardians of the Poor for the district of Southwark, & asked him for an order for medical attendance for his daughter, who he said was very sick & he thought would die. The order was granted, & the physician attended the patient. On his return to Mr. Murray he related that he had been taken to an unfinished house in Sixth street, near to Catherine street—the roof of the house was on, and floors laid, but there was neither doors nor window—he was taken to a room, the windows of which had been boarded up and covered in the inside with newspapers, a rude door was hung, and the whole place presented the appearance of the most abject misery—there was no fire on the hearth, in a corner on a pile of shavings lay the form of a young girl of nineteen years, pale, wan and emaciated sinking from very want into an untimely grave, a little covering (all that was to be had in the house) was spread upon her; in another part of the room lay the corpse of a fine boy who had perished from the knawing tooth of hunger, while two other children sat shivering with the cold and perishing with want. The father was in the room in a beastly state of intoxication.

Immediately on its being known, the neighbours hastened to render every assistance—fire was procured, a matrass placed under the unfortunate girl, and warm clothes and victuals brought, but all in vain. She had gone past recovery, and ceased to live on Sunday afternoon. The little boy and his unfortunate sister were buried yesterday, and the two other children placed under the care of the Guardians of the Poor.

Jarvis is represented as being a first rate mechanic in his trade of a mason; he is said to be a drunken sot, and to ally lost to every thing like a consciousness of the enormity of the crime of which he has been the cause. Much praise is due to Mr. Murray, and several ladies and gentlemen of the neighbourhood, for their philanthopic endeavors to relieve the sufferings of the wretched family.—United States Gazette.

MOST ATROCIOUS MURDERS!

A most shocking case of the deliberate murder of five persons, committed, it would seem, for the sole purpose of preventing the discovery of a contemplated robbery, is related in the Portsmouth, Va. Times of the 16th inst. as follows:

From the Portsmouth (Va.) Times.

We learn that a series of most atrocious murders was perpetrated by a miscreant in Southampton County, on Monday night. An aged Quaker of the name of Scott, residing not far from Jerusalem, his sister, also aged, a little girl, about 9 years old, named Pretlow, a negro woman and her child, were successively butchered to further the design of robbery, entertained by their destroyer. Six persons were on the premises at the time—and but one escaped. This was a young negro girl. She relates, we understand, that a man residing in the neighborhood visited the house a little after sunset and spent the evening by the fireside of Mr. Scott in conversation with the family. As he was about to quit, he asked Mr. S to walk with him to the gate, as he had a word to say to him private. To this the unfortunate man consented.

The girl saw no more of him. A violent struggle was next heard in the kitchen. The murderer armed with a short heavy dogwood pestle had seized the negro woman, and was beating out her brains when the aged sister of Mr. Scott, attracted by the noise, appeared and begged him to desist. Irrevocably bent on his design he instantly despatched the poor negro, and seizing the old lady felled her to the floor with a blow of the pestle. A negro boy about 9 years old was then killed in the same manner. He next proceeded in search of the little white girl and the young negress. The latter made her escape unobserved. The other child was not so fortunate. She was caught in the room and murdered as summarily as the rest.

Not seeing the negro girl, and resolved to leave no clue to his fearful secret, the monster made a careful search in the rooms turning over the beds and scanning every corner narrowly. Convinced that one of the family had escaped, he seems to have gone off without consummating the robbery. The girl fled immediately to the nearest neighbors, and communicated what had occurred in her sight and hearing. They repaired to the premises forthwith, and found the melancholy confirmation of her story. The murderer had fled, and the house was burning slowly. The fire was extinguished before it had defaced the bodies, or done much injury to the building. In the morning among the spectators of the night's bloody fruit was the individual spoken of by the girl as the actor in the scene. He gave an instant contradiction to her story, and referred to the absence of blood from his clothing as proof of his innocence. He denied also, we learn, having been on the premises for a fortnight. Traces of blood, however, it is said, were found among his wiskers, and he was detained till search was made at his house. This resulted, we learn, in the discovery of a suit of his clothing excessively besmeared with blood. He was forthwith apprehended.

Mr. Scott was an old and esteemed resident of the county, and was reputed to be wealthy. The hope of securing his money led to the scheme of murder, as boldly conceived and deliberatly executed as any furnished by the annals of crime. The escape of the girl alone prevented the full execution of the plan. If she had fallen, all explanation of the mystery would have been impossible.—The house and bodies of the slain would have been consumed together and the murderer would have possessed in security the poor reward of his atrocities, beyond the fear of detection.

[From the London and Paris Ladies' Magazine of Fashion.]

FASHIONS FOR DECEMBER.

Pekins, satins, velvets, leventines and moires d'Orient foulares, are the materials now in demand; and the favorite colors are scabieuse, orange and black, and amethyst. Cloth dresses and redingotes are preparing in Paris, they are made full in the skirts, with tight bodies, and sleeves ornamented with buttons. Tight sleeves are becoming very general, of the Amadis form, with two seams; the skirts are very full round the waist; the corsages with three seams continue in favor.

Chamberry gauze is very fashionable for young ladies's dresses, embroidered with silk, silver, or gold. Lace scarfs, both black and white, are very fashionable; some are also of embroidered muslin, lined with pink gause, and trimmed with lace. Mantilles of embroidered organdy, with pagodas to match form pretty additions to a silk dress. Plain cambric collars, edged with Valenciennes, are in favor.

Bournous mantelets, chales, manteaux and mantes edged with velvet, and short manteaux of flannel, with hood, &c., are all in demand now; the most elegant are the manteaux crispin of velvet, lined with white silk and trimmed with fur.—Mantelets are made in Paris of the long pelerine form, with points terminating with a tassel, trimmed all round with a roche. Furs are much in demand, from the boa to the trimming on the dress, and muffs, inflated with air instead of wadded, are much approved. Straight scarfs of velvet, wadded and quilted in large checks, are very fashionable in Paris; the only trimming is a rich fringe at each end, or sometimes two or three rows of black lace—Velvet is the favorite materials for bonnets, and black is preferred. Capotes of velvet, mixed with satin, have been introduced in Paris, and satin bonnets covered with a resille of twisted silk. Evening coiffures partake much of the Oriental style. The hair is dressed higher than it has lately been worn, and ringlets are shorter.—The head dresses composed of lace and flowers continue in favor; they are worn very backward on the head. Coral continues to be worn in Paris, and ornaments are made of it for the drapery and front of dresses.

THE TRADE IN OYSTERS.

It is stated in the Philadelphia North American, that from the 7th of October to the 16th December, 1840, there were brought through the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal, FOUR THOUSAND TWO HUNDRED AND TWENTY-NINE TONS OF OYSTERS, as ascertained from the books of said company. The same statement avers that more oysters are used in Philadelphia than New York. It may be added that the consumption in Baltimore is probably as great as both put together. Beside the large number consumed in the city and neighbourhood, a brisk trade has been carried on for several years with the west, independent of the large amount of pickled or spiced. Nearly all these oysters are taken from the Chesapeake, and the waters tributary to it, and when we consider the amount consumed "all along shore," how long will it be until we shall scarcely have an oyster left to tell the tale that they once existed in our waters. We have seen an estimate that full half as many as are caught are annually destroyed by the means used to take them. The heavy drags resorted to, bury in the mud, in some instances, more than they take.

Sun.

A FRIEND INDEED &c.—The only debtor confined in the jail of Baltimore, was liberated a few days since, by several gentlemen who visited his room, and finding him solitary and alone, generously put their hands in their pockets, and paid the claim. The poor man was then permitted to return to his family after an absence of eight days. The claim against him was as follows: debt $2 50, cost $1,86, jail fees $1,87—total $6,23.

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