General Advertiser

REPUBLICAN STAR AND

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BY
THO. PERRIN SMITH.

TERMS

Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per Annum, payable half yearly in advance.—No paper can be discontinued until the same is paid for.

Advertisements are inserted three weeks for *One Dollar*, and continued weekly for *Twenty-Five Cents* per square.

SHERIFF'S SALE

By virtue of five writs of vendition exponas, issued out of Talbot county Court, and to me directed, against Richard Darden, at the suit of the following persons, viz:—one at the suit of John D. Nabb, one other at the suit of Louisa Darden, one other at the suit of Andrew S. Anthony and Tho. Auld, Adm'rs. of Aaron Anthony, one other at the suit of the State of Maryland, for the use of John Edward Scott by Jesse Scott his Guardian, and one at the suit of the State of Maryland, for the use of Geo. W. Scott by Jesse Scott his Guardian; also by virtue of an execution against the said Darden for Officer's Fees for 1828 and 1829; will be sold for Cash, on the premises, where the said Darden did lately reside, on WEDNESDAY the 17th day of February next, between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M. and 4 o'clock, P. M. the following property, viz.—One negro woman called Hannah and her two children; also six head of horses, one yoke oxen and cart, sixteen head of cattle, three beds, bedsteads and furniture, one desk, one bureau, one sideboard and two tables. Seized and will be sold to pay and satisfy the above named executions, and the interest and costs due and to become due thereon.

Attendance by

WM. TOWNSEND, Shff.

jan 26 4w

Valuable Mill Property
☞FOR SALE.☜



The Subscriber will sell his BRICK MILL property situate on the head of Sassafras River. The Mill House is a large Brick Building 44 by 60 feet; two water wheels, three pair of burrs.—Twenty barrels of flour can be manufactured in twenty-four hours. There is a Fulling Mill, Carding Machine and Saw Mill; also a sufficiency of water—the stream is supposed to be the best on the Eastern Shore of Maryland.



There are attached Twenty-three Acres of Land in a high state of cultivation. The Dwelling is a good BRICK HOUSE—also, Brick Kitchen and Smoke-House; a Well of good Water in the yard, Stable, Carriage-House & Granary.—The Subscriber wishing to go on a farm will sell said property on reasonable terms, or exchange it for land on the Eastern Shore of Maryland. If this property be not sold before the first day of March, it will be offered at Public Sale.

WILLIAM MILLER.

Head of Sassafras, }
Jan. 15, 1830. } jan 26 3w

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

By virtue of a Decree of Caroline County Court, sitting as a Court of Equity, the subscriber as Trustee, will sell at Public Auction, at the Dwelling House on the premises hereafter mentioned, on FRIDAY the nineteenth day of February next, between the hours of eleven o'clock in the forenoon and four o'clock in the afternoon of that day, all the Real Estate or a sufficiency thereof, to pay the debts of Samuel Emerson, late of Caroline county deceased—that is to say:—That DWELLING PLANTATION, now occupied by Thomas B. Bullock, lying in Caroline county and within about two miles of Federalsburg, containing the quantity of about THREE HUNDRED ACRES of Land, with a sufficiency of TIMBER. The Trustee deems it unnecessary to give a further description of the Premises, as it is presumed those wishing to purchase will view the Premises, which will be shewn by the Trustee or Thomas B. Bullock residing on the Premises.



The Terms of Sale will be as follows:—Fifty dollars of the purchase money will be required on the day of Sale, and the balance within 12 months thereafter with interest thereon from the day of Sale, to be secured by bond to the Trustee with approved sureties, and upon the ratification of the said Sale, and the payment of the whole purchase money, the Trustee will by a good and sufficient deed convey to the purchaser or purchasers all the right of the said Samuel Emerson to the aforesaid Premises.

The creditors of the said Samuel Emerson are hereby warned and notified to file their claims, properly authenticated, with the Clerk of Caroline county Court within six months from the day of Sale.

CANNON CHARLES, Trustee
for the Sale of the Real Estate of
Samuel Emmerson, dec'd.

jan 26 3w

Collector's Last Notice.

All Persons indebted for County Tax for the year 1829, are informed that no longer indulgence can or will be given; my time is nearly at a close—I have therefore given my Deputies positive orders to proceed against all persons in arrearage for the same.

SOLOMON MULLIKIN, Collector.

feb 2 w

REMOVAL.

The Subscriber having removed from the Union to the Easton Hotel, lately occupied by Mr. Thomas Peacock, and formerly by himself, begs leave most respectfully to tender his grateful acknowledgements to his numerous customers and friends who have heretofore honoured him with their calls, and at the same time to solicit them and the public in general for their patronage.

THE EASTON HOTEL.

Is now in complete order for the reception of travellers and others, and the proprietor pledges himself to spare no labour or expense to render every comfort and convenience to those who may favour him with their custom.

Private parties can at all times be accommodated and Horses, Hacks and Gigs, with careful drivers, furnished to go to any part of the Peninsula. The public's ob't. serv't.

SOLOMON LOWE.

jan 26 6w

MISCELLANY.

The following sketch is selected from the Norfolk and Portsmouth Bulletin, and will be read with interest.

THE VALLEY
OF THE SHADOW OF DEATH.

In the western part of Virginia upon a portion of what is termed the 'old road,' formerly the great thorough-fare through the Kanawha valley to Ketucky, &c. is a dark and very narrow defile leading down the New River, generally known by the name of 'The Shades of Death,' or 'The Valley of the Shadow of Death.' It is in truth a dark, and even at the mid-day of the brightest summer, a gloomy and terrific pass; completely surrounded by clifts, over which the cypress and juniper are interwoven in an ever dark and impenetrable mass; the eye vainly endeavours to pierce the murkiness of the decent, and feeling is almost the only guide for safety. The sky can only be discovered at intervals in a small circular patch of blue while a struggling gleam of day light breaking now and then thro' a crevice of the cliff, alone denotes that it is not a region of eternal and universal darkness The spot is well known to the early legends of the country, for here it was that numberless unfortunate emigrants while on their march to the Western wilds, were way laid and massacred by the Indians.—Many a dark deed of blood and torment was perpetrated beneath its shadows, and often times the echoes of its cliffs reverberated with the screams of mortal agony or the triumphant shout of savage vengeance. But the spot is now seldom trodden, and it has long since ceased to be associated with any idea of terror or cruelty; the name of Indian has vanished from the country; like the evaporation of a wave, his war-hatchet has mouldered into rust; his council fires have been dispersed by the wind of heaven, and all his independence of soul his gallantry of spirits, has been crushed beneath the heavy sod of the tomb

The fire burnt cheerfully and bright upon the evening of October, 18,—as I sat in the hotel of Philip Metzkar, keeper of the gate at the western section of the Virginia turnpike leading from Covington to the Ohio river. An unusual crowd of company had upon this evening filled my friend Philips house to almost overflowing, and nearly puzzled the wits of him and his bustling dame to accommodate us. But a good will, and active efforts combined, have overcome greater obstacles than were incountered upon this evening by the good keeper of the Turnpike Gate, and after much upsetting of beds, numberless apologies, &c the important affair of sleeping for the night was arranged, and the very welcome news of supper being ready was announced. To persons who had ridden twenty miles through a bracing mountain air, this intelligence was far from being disagreeable; accordingly our party, consisting of Gen. C——— and his wife, his niece and daughter, two sons and myself, commenced a very vigorous attack upon a tolerable sized mountain broiled venison and chickens before us. Besides our own party, there were two or three sturdy-looking backwoodsmen, whom by their conversation, I judged to be proprietors of droves of swine going to the eastern markets with their grunters, on an expedition of traffic. One of them who was a vigorous, although venerable grey headed old Triton, attracted my attention much. He appeared to have been one of that band of pioneers who had originally pierced the forest of the West, at the never ceasing hazard of his life, had driven the savage inch by inch from his strong holds, and forced him at length to an utter abandonment of the soil of his fathers. He related a number of interesting facts concerning the earlier times in the West and brought back from the darkness of oblivion into full view many highly important and thrilling circumstances of individual heroism and suffering.

We had finished our meal, and over a jug of hot punch were wiling away the hours until bed time in a large room commonly appropriated to the purpose of sitting apartment, when the old gentleman, above mentioned, upon being asked if he knew of any circumstances, in Indian times, concerning the neighborhood around, replied that it was once his fortune to meet with an adventure in the passage of the Shades of Death. Upon being asked to relate it, he took a long whiff from the cob pipe which he was smoking, and having moistened his lips with a glass of hot punch he thus proceeded:—

'I was a lad,' he said, 'about twenty years of age, and living in the lower part of Old Virginia, when my father, who was a poor man, died, leaving me nothing but a waggon and two horses, his household furniture, and his blessing, with a very small stock of money. Times were hard and living was dear; I had a wife and child to support, and it often perplexed me much to keep matters straight. At length it occurred to me, that it would be much better to try my chance in the West, as reports from a thousand sources had reached me of the abundance and fertility of its soil. But with the rumours also came terrific accounts of the murderous Indians and of the cruelties committed by them on the unprotected and defenceless settlers on the frontiers. But as some of my nearest neighbors and friends had determined on removing, and as my difficulties grew more and more pressing every day, I at last made my determination, and upon one bright morning in September, bade adieu to my native home and took up the line of march for the great Western valley.

'Our party consisted of eight stout young men all of whom were married and had determined on taking their wives and children with them. The worldly effects of each were contained in a waggon, and the ever indispensable rifle, with a sufficiency of powder and ball, was provided for the double purpose of protection against the Indians, and the killing of game for provision. We unanimously elected for our captain a man well known to us all, by the name of Bowling; he was a person of undaunted courage and almost gigantic power; as a marksman he had never met with his superior, and a previous journey among the Indians had completely qualified him for the very responsible situation of our leader.—Some years previous to our removal to the West, Bowling had at a match-shooting given great offence to a man named Johnson, by a decision in the capacity of judge to a trial of skill between the latter person and another of Bowling's acquaintance. The matter at last grew serious; a severe and desperate personal contest took place between them; and Johnson unfairly using a dagger, prostrated the other with what was considered by all around a mortal wound. Johnson fled the country; and it was reported that he had gone into the wilderness and joined the Indians. Bowling however recovered, and as I have related, was made Captain of our party. I hate mentioned this circumstance, as it is connected with the events which I am now about to relate.

'After a long, and in those days a very troublesome passage across the mountains, we at length came to the Shades of Death. And truly may they be so called; for never was there a place so well calculated for deeds of murder and torment. We halted upon the brow of the decent, and determined to ascertain if any of the Indians were there concealed. Bowling and myself left the balance of our party in such a position as to give us immediate relief in case of attack, ventured slowly and cautiously down the dark defile; it was so veiled in gloom, that for some time we could scarcely discern the path.—The sun was shining merrily upon the mountain top, but in this avenue of danger the darkness of midnight almost prevailed. I tho't of my wife and child, and for the first time my heart sunk within me; the ease with which a concealed force could assail and overcome us, the certainty that in case of defeat death by torturing awaited us, weighed heavily upon my heart, and for a moment I bitterly repented of my expedition. I was however suddenly roused from despair by the behaviour of my companion; with one hand he beckoned slowly and cautiously to me, while with the other he pointed to some mark upon the ground, upon which his eye was fixed as by a terrific charm. I looked for some moments ere I could discover it, but at last, to my utter dread, I discovered the print of an Indian moccasin freshly formed in the soft earth; I looked to my companion, and with a slow, careless step and a song, he proceeded back to the encampment. But the dreadful truth being related to the party, preparations were at once made for defence.

'The women and children were placed in the rear within one of the waggons around which were placed the others, forming a strong breast-work, behind which we could fight with every advantage. Our horses were placed entirely in the rear, and Bowling having placed his line in the best order of battle, took his station behind a large tree in the advanced flank, from which he could command a full view of the dreadful defile where our enemies were concealed. Long and anxiously did we wait the attack, and at last we thought that the Indians had abandoned the design of attacking us; but at that moment the loud and warning voice of Bowling rung upon our ears like a trumpet note—'Men stand to your arms, and don't waste your fires,' was the signal, which was followed by the yells of a large number of savages, and a storm of rifle bullets, which whistled harmlessly around our heads. The action now commenced in all its fury, and for many hours our situation was perilous and alarming, we stood our ground, and by due regulation and promptness of Bowling were evidently gaining a slow but certain victory. The force arrayed against us was to every appearance, in the commencement of the fight, five times our number, but towards the conclusion, it was evident that they were very much thinned. I watched every movement of our leader, and never since have I seen similar resolution and coolness displayed in any one; six times did I see his rifle levelled and fired, and the corpse of a savage was the consequence of every shot. The whole of the enemy's fire seemed at last directed to the tree where he stood, and in the desperate anxiety to slay him, the Indians made many fatal exposures of their persons to the balance of our party.

'Their efforts were totally fruitless; for Bowling continued his fires with the most deadly certainty, until at last to the utter astonishment of our whole party, a large and apparently very powerful Indian chief stepped forth from his place of concealment, and in our own language challenged Bowling to single combat. 'Step forward,' he cried, 'you skulking murderer, and decide with me the contest.' The occasion was not one however, in which our leader considered it proper to adhere to the rules of chivalry, and there was something in the tone of the savage that reminded him of injuries in days long past. Without making any reply he raised his rifle and shot the other dead on the spot. This decided the contest; the Indians gave way, and made their escape back into the wilderness; and after several hours hard fighting, we had the gratification of being able to pass the Shades of Death, with but two of our party slightly wounded.

"Bowling, however, after all danger was past had the curiosity to examine the body of his last strange antagonist. He had it conveyed to the river below, and with some difficulty washed off the paint with which the face and whole body were lavisely colored and effectully disguised. What was his surprise and horror in finding in the facticious dead chief his old enemy and early acquaintance, Johnson? It was the fact, however; the wretch who laid lifeless before us, was the assassin who had evaded the justicee of his native land, and leagued with the bloody savage against his former friends the associates of his boyhood. We however carefully buried him, and in the grave forgot his apostacy and his crimes. His grave is close upon the river bank, immediately below the entrance into the valley of the Shadow of Death.'

From the N. England Farmer.

SWAMP MUD FOR MANURE.

Mr. Fessenden—In my last note to you, I promised to give some further account respecting the decayed vegetable matter, generally called swamp muck, which many sections of our country abound with. The use of which applied on an uplan loam, gravel, or sandy soil, will pay the expense of labor in removing it, two or one the first year, as the statement of facts hereafter annexed, fully proves.

The last fall I carted several loads of muck on to a knoll of loam, and put it in one heap, though I think it would have been better to have dropped one load only in a place. In the spring, prior to planting corn, the muck was spread and ploughed under. The crop of corn where the muck was spread, was large, I thought larger than where barn yard manure was put. A neighboring farmer has made use of muck for several years. The first year he thought it equal to barn manure, and its effects were perceivable a much longer time. The soil on which the muck was put, was a warm gravelly loam. The muck was used by another neighboring farmer, for manuring corn in the hill, which was used in the following manner:—A row of each alternately, one of muck, one of barn yard manure, and one of hog manure. He assured me the corn was much the best manured with the muck. The soil a sandy loam.

Mr. Daniel Bloomer, when residing in North Salem, West Chester county, in the year 1796, had four acres of gravelly loam of equal quality, which he planted with corn. Prior to planting the corn, he applied fifty loads of muck per acre, on two acres; these two acres produced *one hundred and twenty* bushels; the other two acres yielded only sixty bushels. The next spring these four acres were sowed with oats and grass seed. The oats were more than twice as large on the two acres dressed with muck as they were on the other two. The grass for the four succeeding years produced in much the same ratio. I might relate other improvements of a similar kind. It is presumed that every intelligent, industrious farmer will be satisfied of the utility of muck as a manure. Those farms which are interspersed with swamps of muck and uplands either of loam, sand, or gravel, may be made, at an expense of five or ten dollars per acre, capable of paying an interest annually of one hundred dollars per acre. It is thought that ten dollars, expended with economy, will, in most circumstances, be sufficient to cart and spread one hundred loads of swamp manure on an acre.

Those who own farms, situated as just stated, now valued at $25 per acre, have only to say the word, and go forward for one or two years, to convince themselves and their neighbors they have farms intrinsically worth one hundred dollars per acre. Why so? it may be asked. Because they will pay a nett profit over and above all expense, amounting to the interest of one hundred dollars. Look for a moment at the statement of Mr. Bloomer. He tells you he applied fifty loads of muck in the spring (though the fall is a better time, and the muck is better to be laid on lands in the fall,) per acre, which cost him five dollars. On this acre he had an excess of corn of thirty bushels, at fifty cents per bushel, which would leave ten dollars, nearly, to pay the interest of $150 at 7 per cent., and this only for the first year. It is worthy to consider, by taking the muck from the lowlands, that ditches may be made or improved, so that the lowlands may be made to produce a beautiful crop of timothy and red top &c. &c. It is desirable that farmers in different parts of the country would try the utility of the muck on the different summer crops, and inform the public of the results of their labor, through your useful New England Farmer, all of which are highly beneficial to us farmers.

W. H.

From the New England Farmer.

DAIRYING.

At the late Cattle Show and Fair in Worcester County, the Committee on Dairies, reported in part as follows:—

Not expecting to instruct the skilful and experienced, the committee on this occasion, for the sake of the inexperienced and ignorant, will indulge in a few general remarks on the very important subject of Dairying.

Though various materials have been used for coloring Butter and Cheese in order to make them more saleable, yet it is believed, that the quality is seldom if ever improved by the infusion of any artificial tincture; and though the coloring may sometimes be innoxious, yet it is often deleterious in its effects.

The disuse of all coloring, therefore, unless used very sparingly and with good judgment, is earnestly recommended to those who manufacture these articles, so useful, so nutritious, and so healthful, when rightly made; and so deadly when imbued with poisonous ingredients. We are, however, happy to say that little of this objectionable and deceptive appearance was manifest to our view in the articles exhibited at this anniversary. It is to be deeply regretted that Butter and Cheese, two articles so prominent in Rural Economy—so long and so extensively manufactured over the whole civilized world—contributing so largely to the support of life, and so greatly affecting the health of the consumers, should in quality, even to this time, fall so much below the standard of excellence to which all who are engaged in the production of them might very easily attain.

A few days since it was announced, that in the city of Boston, four millions of pounds of Butter were used in a year, yet that but a small part of it was good—and that one half of it was a *slow poison*—the poorest selling for 13 cents, and the best for 25 cents. No doubt this statement is very near the truth, and what a pity it is, that it should not all be faultless, and command the highest price in the Market. 'Butter, as a wholesome aliment, should be fresh and free from rancidity, and not fried, or burnt, otherwise it will disorder digestion, and be injurious.'

There is certainly no inherent difficulty in the process of making good Butter and Cheese, nor can the failure be attributed to other causes than the ignorance, inattention and mismanagement of those who are the agents and superintendents of the Dairy. In the manufacture of these articles, great cleanliness, nicety, and unremitting care, are requisite to produce superlative kinds. All the vessels used about the Dairy, and the cellar in which the milk is kept, must be preserved clean and sweet, and the whole process, from the beginning to the end, must be carefully attended to, or results will follow dishonorable to the Dairy-woman and disadvantageous to the proprietor of the Dairy. Only let there be neatness and assiduity through the whole course, and rancid, fetid, white, greasy Butter, will seldom be found.

In order that cheese may have a rich and agreeable flaver, mellowness and tenderness, and not be rank, unsound, or in any respect faulty, a variety of things, in the preparation and making, are necessary to be considered. As leading characteristics, cleanliness, sweetness, and persevering attention must attend the whole process. Much depends on the *preparation* of the rennet, and the *proportion* of rennet infused into the milk, is of more consequence than the state of the rennet itself. As the breaking and gathering the curd; the management of the cheese in the press; the process of salting, and the treatment afterward requisite in the cheese-room: and many other things simple and easy of execution, must be regarded and followed with discretion and fidenty. 'In short, the credit, the goodness, and the profit of the dairy must under all circumstances, principally depend on the neatness of the management which is pursued, every part being kept perfectly clean, sweet, and in order; the floors being regularly rendered cool by frequent washing with cold water, and the various utensil well cleaned and scalded after every time of being used.'

It is hoped, that all those who are devoted to the manufacture of butter and cheese, will consider that they are engaged in a very *useful* and *honorable* employment, and that a high and enviable reputation belongs to those who excel in this most beneficial art; and we sincerely wish their labors may ever be followed with a liberal remuneration.

By order of the Committee,

NAHUM HARRINGTOM, Chairman.

Articles abridged from the N. E. Farmer.

MASSACHUSETTS AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The Committee on Grain, Vegetable Crops, &c. have awarded a premium of $30 to a man in Lynn for raising the greatest quantity of vegetables for winter consumption on the farm. He raised the past season on a small farm 200 bushels of corn, 304 of onions, 1493 of potatoes, 543 of beets, 210 of turnips, 513 of Swedish turnips, and 383 of carrots—total 3683 bushels. Also more than two tons of winter squashes. He thinks the cost of raising carrots, beets (mangel wurtzel.) and Swedish turnips, is not much more than half of that required for potatoes, per bushel.

The committee have awarded 20 dollars to Waldo Cleaveland, of Williamsburg, for raising 34 bushels and 7 quarts of winter wheat, on an acre of newly burnt land, laying in Hatfield.—The committee remark that the crop exceeded the quantity limited by the trustees, but 'they do not perceive any particular merit, as respects either the skill used, or the useful instruction imparted.'

A premium of 20 dollars was awarded to Tristram Little, of Newbury, for his crop of winter rye, of 30 bushels and one peck on an acre.—Mr. L. spread 50 or 60 bushels of sea-coal ashes and cinders on this acre, and he thinks that the ashes doubled the crop

J. P Webber, of Beverly, tried several experiments in the cultivation of potatoes, in 1829. The land was of one quality and manured alike. The following are the results of 7 trials—four hills of each kind.

				Produce
1.	Plnt'd. with	1 large potatoe	in each hill,	12¾ lbs.
2.	"	4 pieces	"	12 "
3.	"	3 "	"	13 "
4.	"	5 "	"	14¼ "
5.	"	1 piece	"	9 "
6.	"	1 small potatoe	"	9¼ "
7.	"	eyes of potatoe	"	4¾ "

The pieces were from large potatoes, of the same size as those planted whole in the first experiment; each potatoe was cut into six pieces. In these experiments, two pieces in a hill produced more than three or four, and one third of a potatoe (two pieces) yielded more than a whole one.

John H. Cobb, of Dedham, has about 20 acres planted with mulberry trees. He had at work, in July last, about 8000 silk worms.

William Clark, Jr. of Northampton has entered a claim for the premium of 1832, for an acre of locust trees.

AGRICULTURE OF FLORIDA.

The Tallahassee Floridian of Jan. 5th contains the following:—

We have been favored by Mr. Preston of Gadsden county; with a statement of the produce of his plantation the last season by the labor of forty hands, viz:—30 hogsheads of sugar 80 barrels of molasses, 6,000 bushels of corn, 40 bales of cotton, 6,000 bushels of rice.

With the same hands, extensive improvements have been made in the erection of buildings, &c. and 130 acres of land have been cleared.

Owing to the early frost, the inexperience of our planters and the want of previous preparations the quantity of sugar made this year is small; but the knowledge of some very important facts have been attained which will ensure future success.

1st. It has been ascertained that cane if cut immediately after a frost, is not injured for the manufacture of sugar and may be preserved for weeks but will be spoilt if left standing.

2d. A slight degree of acidity will not prevent granulation, though the quality of the sugar will be diminished.

Our planters in general are higly gratified with the partial success which has attended their efforts under circumstances, which in a less favorable climate, would have produced a total failure. Their increased confidence is manifested by the late advance in the price of labour and hands, as well as the interest excited by the lands about to be brought into market.

In a long article in the London Courier of the first of January, we find the following statement:—

'The year that has just closed has borne a resemblance to 1816 in several painful circumstances—in low wages and deficiency of work for the lower orders—in diminished trade and scanty profits among the middle classes, while the higher complain equally of the reduction and irregular payment of rents. We see no reason to avoid this comparison, or to soften the painful features of the resemblance, because the suffering of 1816 was not of long duration. So early as the succeeding autumn there was a general revival, and in the year 1818 our national industry was restored to complete activity.'

The article concludes with asking—

"What prospect have the Americans, with all the aid of their Tariff, of standing a competition with British workmen, if the latter can buy wheat *at fifty shillings per quarter?*'

N. Y. Gazette.

From the New Orleans Courer, Jan. 6.

MELANCHOLY FECUNDITY.

On Monday last, a lady of this state, was happily delivered by Dr. Pecquet of four fine children of the female sex. They were all of perfect conformation and two of them appeared very likely to live, whereas the two others gave but little hopes. The unfortunate mother did not enjoy long the sight of her four dear and interesting babes. The next day they all died, and yesterday afternoon they were all consigned to the same grave.

Pittsburg, Jan. 5.

AWFUL.—On Tuesday last a woman, the wife of a Mr. John Russel, expired instantaneously, owing to the rupture of a blood vessel, in Market street, near Second. She had just witnessed the departure of her husband in a steamboat, and was returning home with her infant child in her arms when she was thus suddenly called to the world of spirits. Many viewed her inanimate corpse, disfigured with gore, with sensations of horror not easily forgotten—and with indelible impressions of the uncertainty of life and the peculiar force of the admonition 'be ye also ready.'—Democrat.

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