EASTERN-SHORE WHIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS PERPETUAL VIGILANCE."

NEW SERIES. EASTON, MARYLAND, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1839. VOL. VI-NO. 40.

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BY
GEO. W. SHERWOOD
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☞ All communications to insure attention should be *post paid*

DR. WILLIAM EVANS'
SOOTHING SYRUP
FOR CHILDREN TEETHING.
PREPARED BY HIMSELF.

TO MOTHERS AND NURSES.

THE passage of the Teeth thro' the gums produces troublesome & dangerous symptoms. It is known by mothers that there is great irritation in the mouth and gums during this process. The gums swell, the secretion and saliva is increased, the child is seized with frequent and sudden fits of crying, watchings, starting in the sleep, and spasms of peculiar parts; the child shrieks with extreme violence, and thrusts its fingers into its mouth. If these precursory symptoms are not speedily alleviated, spasmodic convulsions universally supervene, and soon cause the dissolution of the infant. Mothers who have their little babes afflicted with these distressing symptoms should apply DR. WM. EVAN'S CELEBRATED SOOTHING SYRUP, which has preserved hundreds of infants when thought past recovery, from being suddenly attacked with that fatal malady, convulsions.

DIRECTIONS.

☞ Please shake the bottle when first opened

When children begin to be in pain with their teeth shooting in their gums, put a little of the syrup in a tea spoon, and with the finger let the child's gums be rubbed for two or three minutes, three times a day. It must not be put to the breast immediately, for the milk would take the syrup off too soon. When the teeth are just coming through their gums, mothers should immediately apply the syrup—it will prevent their children having a fever, and undergoing that painful operation of lancing the gums, which always makes the next tooth much harder to come through, and sometimes causes death.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.
Sold at 100 *Chatham Street.*

PROOF POSITIVE OF THE EFFICACY OF DR. EVAN'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

To the Agent of Dr. Evan's Soothing Syrup:—Dear Sir:—The great benefit afforded to my suffering infant from your Soothing Syrup in a case of protracted and painful dentition, must convince every feeling parent how essential an early application of such an invaluable medicine is to relieve infant misery and torture. My infant while teething, experienced such acute sufferings, that it was attacked with convulsions, and my wife and family supposed that death would soon release the babe from anguish, till we procured a bottle of your Syrup; which as soon as I applied to the gums, a wonderful change was produced, and after a few applications the child displayed obvious relief, and by continuing in its use, I am glad to inform you, the child has completely recovered and no recurrence of that awful complaint has since occurred; the teeth are emanating daily, and the child enjoys perfect health. I give you my cheerful permission to make this acknowledgement public and will gladly give any information on this circumstance

WM. JOHNSON.

A gentleman who has made trial of Dr. Evan's Soothing Syrup, in his family, (in case of a teething child,) wishes us to state that he found it entirely effectual in relieving pain in the gums, and preventing the consequences which sometimes follow. We cheerfully comply with his request.—N. Y. Sun.

A severe case of Teething with Summer Complaint, cured by the infantile American Soothing Syrup of Dr. Wm Evans. Mrs. M'Phersen, residing at No. 8 Madison street, called a few days since at the medical office of Dr. Wm. Evans, 100 Chatham street and purchased a bottle of the Syrup for her child, who was suffering excrutiating pain during the process of dentition being momentarily threatened with convulsions, its bowels too were exceedingly loose, and no food could be retained on the stomach. Almost immediately on its application, the alarming symptoms entirely ceased, and by continuing the use of the syrup on the gums, the bowels in a short time became quite natural. As a tribute of gratitude for the benefit afforded the child, the mother came of her own accord, and freely sanctioned publicity to the above. Pray be particular in applying at 100 Chatham street as there are several counterfeits advertised. No other place in the city has the genuine.

We believe it is generally acknowledged by those who have tried it, that the Soothing Syrup for Children Cutting Teeth, advertised in another colum, is a highly useful article for the purposes for which it is intended. Highly respectable persons at any rate who have made use of it, do not hesitate to give its virtues the encomium of their names.— Boston Traveller.

For sale by T. H. DAWSON & SONS,
Sept. 10, 1839, Easton, Md.

THE CAMOMILE PILLS.

☞ HIGHLY IMPORTANT. ☜

Nervous diseases, liver complaint, dyspepsia, bilious diseases, piles, rheumatism, consumption, coughs, colds, pain in the chest & sides, ulcers, female weakness, all delicate and mercurial diseases are successfully treated at Dr. EVANS'S Office, 100 Chatham-street, New-York.

DR. WILLIAM EVANS'S MEDICINES,
Are composed of vegetable substances, which exert a specific action upon the heart, an impulse or strength to the arterial system, the blood is quickened and equalized in its circulation through all the vessels, whether of the skin, the parts situated internally, or the extremities; and as all the secretions of the body are drawn from the blood, there is a consequent increase of every secretion, and a quickened action of the absorbent and exhalent, or discharging vessels. Any morbid action which may have taken place is corrected, all obstructions are removed, the blood is purified, and the body resumes a healthful state.

These medicines after much anxious toil and research, having been brought by the proprietor to the present state of perfection, supersede the use of the innumerable other medicines; and are so well adapted to the frame, that the use of them, by maintaining the body in the due performance of its functions, and preserving the vital stream in a pure and healthy state, causes it to last many years longer than it otherwise would, and the mind to become so composed and tranquil, that old age when it arrives will appear a blessing, and not (as to many who have neglected their constitutions, or had them injured by medicines administered by ignorance) a source of misery and abhorence.

They are so compounded, that by strengthening and equalizing the action of the heart, liver, and other viscera, they expel the bad, acrid or morbid matter, which renders the blood impure, out of the circulation, thro' the excretory ducts into the passage of the bowels, so that by the brisk or slight evacuations which may be regulated by the doses, always remembering that while the evacuations from the bowels are kept up, the excretions from all the other vessels of the body will also be going on in the same proportion, by which means the same blood invariably becomes purified

In all cases of hypochrondriacism, low spirits, palpitations of the heart, nervous irritability, nervous weakness, fluor albus, seminal weakness, indigestion, loss of appetite, flatulency, heartburn, general debility, bodily weakness, chlorosis or green sickness, debilitent or hysterical faintings, hysterics headache, hiccup, sea sickness, night-mare, gout rheumatism, asthma, tic douloureux, cramp, spasmodic affections, and those who are victims to that most excruciating disorder, Gout, will find relief from their sufferings, by a course of Dr. William Evans's Pills.

Nausea, vomiting, pains in the side, limbs, stomach or back, head dimness or confusion of sight, noises in the inside, alternate flushings of heat and chilliness, tremors, watchings, agitation, anxiety, bad dreams, spasms, will in every case be relieved by an occasional dose of Dr. Evans's medicines.

One of the most dangerous epochs to females is at the change of life; and it is then they require a medicine which will so invigorate their circulations, and thus strengthen their constitutions as may enable them to withstand the shock.

Those who have the care and education of females, whether the studious or the sedentary part of the community, should never be without a supply of Dr. Evans's Pills, which remove disorders in the head, invorate the mind, strengthen the body, improve the memory, and enliven the imagination.

When the nervous system has been too largely drawn upon or overstrained, nothing is better to correct and invigorate the drooping constitution than these medicines.

Dr. William Evans's Medical Office, 100 Chatham street, New York where the Dr. may be consulted.

Also, for sale by THOS. H. DAWSON & SONS, Easton, Talbot co. Md.

DR. GOODE'S
CELEBRATED FEMALE PILLS.

THESE Pills are strongly recommended to the notice of the ladies as a safe and efficient remedy in removing those complaints peculiar to their sex, from want of exercise, or general Debility of the System, Obstructions, Suppressions, and Irregularity of the Menses; at the same time strengthening, cleansing, and giving tone to the stomach and bowels, and producing a new and healthy action throughout the system generally They create appetite, correct indigestion, remove giddiness and nervous headache, and are eminently useful in those Flatulent Complaints which distress females so much at the *turn of life.*" They obviate costiveness, and counteract all hysterical and nervous affections, likewise afford soothing and permanent relief in fluor albus, or whites, and in the most obstinate cases of Chlorosis, or Green Sickness, they invariably restore the pallid and delicate female to health and vigor.

These Pills have gained the sanction and approbation of the most eminent physicians in the U. States, and many mothers can likewise testify to their extraordinary efficacy. To married females, whose expectations of the tenderest pledges of connubial happiness have been defeated, these Pills may be truly esteemed a blissful boon. They soon renovate all functional debility, and if taken (according to directions) obviate all morbid action. They dispel that fulsome and disagreeable sensation common to females at each monthly return, likewise the attendant pains in the back, side or loins; they generally counteract the nausea, vomiting, and other nervous affections in Chlorosis, or green sickness, in a few days, and if continued (according to directions) soon effect a perfect cure. Nothing is so signally efficacious in recruiting the pallid and sickly female (who has been during her life irregular and sensitive) as the *Female Pills.* These pills invigorate the whole system, improve the memory, and enliven the imagination, create appetite and restore tranquil repose. Many hundred females can testify of their efficacy, and many physicians (in this city, as also throughout the United States) can bear testimony to their merits and extraordinary virtues. They are invaluable to enfeebled and relaxed females, who from repeated and difficult labors are afflicted with weakness and infirmities, in which case they are highly useful, strengthening at the same time the stomach, the back, the weakened organs, and the whole constitution.

Dr. Goode's Celebrated Female Pills.

These pills are of two kinds, viz. No 1, or Laxative Pills, and No 2, or Restorative Pills. They are for the following diseases—Suppression, irregularity or retention of the menses, fluor albus, chlorosis, or green sickness, costiveness, gravel, incontinence of urine, nervous affection, hysterics; prolapsus uteri or falling of the womb, and piles. These pills are particularly adapted to the male as well as the female sex for the cure of the following diseases—Nervous diseases, liver complaint, dyspepsia, liver complaint bilious diseases & all cases of hypochondriacism; low spirits, palpitation of the heart, nervous irritability nervous weakness, or flatulency, headaches, night-mare, rheumatism, asthma, tic douloureux, and those who are victims to that most excruciating disorder *Gout*; also, pains in the side, chest, limbs, head, stomach or back, dimness or confusion of sight, alternate flushes of heat and chilliness, tremors, watchings agitation, anxiety, bad dreams and spasms.

This medicine is acknowledged to be one of the most valuable ever discovered, as a purifier of the blood and fluids It is superior to Sarsaparilla whether as a sudorific or alterative.

Directions for Use—Pills No 1 must be taken from three to six, or more at bed time sufficient to operate briskly, till the desired object is effected.

Take No 2 according to the directions of the box.

In all cases both kinds of the pills are to be used at the same time in the following manner; Take three pills or more of No 1 every night go going to bed increasing the number, if they do not open the bowels; also take three of the pills No 2 half an hour before each meal three times daily.

Sold at 100 Chatham-street, New York.

LIST OF AGENTS.
T. H. DAWSON & SONS, Easton.
Cambridge—E. P. Lecompte,
Princess Ann—Jno. H Stewart,
Snow Hill—G Upsher,
Salisbury—Parsons Gordy,
Centreville—Thos Sutton, P M.
Denton—Jas. Sangston & Son,
Chester Town—N. T. Hynson.
Oct. 15, 1839.

A CARD.

THOSE indebted to Solomo J. Lowe, for Drugs, Medicines, &c. will make immediate payment to William R. Price, Esq who is fully authorized to receipt for same An early settlement must of necessity be made, as further indulgence cannot be given.

aug 27 SOLOMON J. LOWE.

POETRY.

AMERICAN THUNDER.

BY JUDGE CUMMINS.

On the plains of New Jersey, one hot summer day,
Two Englishmen, snug in a stage coach, were vap'ring;
A Yankee, who happened to travel that way,
Took a seat along side, and sat wond'ring and gaping.
Chuck full of importance, like every TRUE Briton,
Who KNOWS British stars far outshine our poor Luna—
The cocknies saw nothing their optics could hit on,
But what was insipid or miserably puny.

Compared to the English, our horses are colts,
An ox but a calf—and a sheep but a lamb.
And then for the PEOPLE—poor pitiful dolts—
Mere Hottentot children, contrasted with them.

Just then, a black cloud in the west was ascending;
The lightnings flashed frequent, with horrible glare;
While near and more near, a fierce tempest portending
The THUNDER re-bellowed along the rent air.

An Oak, by the way side, Jove's bolt made a dash on
With a peal that knocked horses and cocknies all flat;
"There, d—n you," said Jonathan, quite in a passion,
"Have you got better THUNDER in England than that?"

The Strength of Tyranny.

By Charles Cole.

The tyrant's chains are only strong
While slaves submit to wear them;
And who could bind them on the throng
Determined not to bear them?
Then clank your chains; e'en tho' the link
Were light as fashion's feather,
The heart which rightly feels and thinks
Would cast them altogether.

The lords of earth are only great
While others clothe and feed them!
But what were all their pride and state
Should labour cease to heed them?
The swain is higher than a king,
Before the laws of nature,
The monarch were a useless thing,
The swain a useful creature.

We toil, we spin, we delve the mine,
Sustaining each his neight or;
And who can hold a right divine
To rob us of our labour?
We rush to battle—tear our lot
In every ill and danger—
And who shall make the peaceful cot
To homely joy a stranger?

Perish all tyrants, far and near,
Beneath the chains that bind us;
And perish, too, that servile fear
Which makes the slaves they find us,
One grand, one universal claim—
One cent of mortal thunder—
One glorious burst in freedom's name,
And rent our bonds asunder!

The Faults of Man.

By a Lady.

A thousand faults in man we find—
Merit in him we seldom meet;
Man's inconstant and unkind;
Man is false and indiscreet;
Man is capricious, jealous, free,
Vain, insincere, and trifling too;
Yet still the women all agree,
For want of better—he must do!

THE FATE OF "THE INTREPID."

The following passages from Cooper's History of the American navy, comprise one of the finest pieces of descriptive writing in our language. The American officers off the harbor of Tripoli are anxious to destroy the fleet of the Dey. A little vessel is prepared as a floating mine to be sent in the gloom of the night and blown up close to the enemy's fleet: Thirteen intrepid men volunteer to guide her in—she sails.

The night was darker than usual, and the last that may be said to have been seen of the "Intrepid," was the shadowy forms of her canvass, as she steered slowly, but steadily, into the obscurity, where the eyes of the anxious spectators fancied they could still trace her dim outline, most probably after it had totally disappeared. This sinking into the gloom of night was no bad image of the impenetrable mystery that has veiled the subsequent proceedings of the gallant party on board of her

When the "Intrepid" was last seen by the naked eye, she was not a musket shot from the mole, standing directly for the harbor. One officer on board the nearest vessel, the "Nautilus," is said however, to have never lost sight of her with a night glass, but even he could distinguish no more than her dim proportions. There is a vague rumour that she touched on the rocks, but it does not appear to rest on sufficient authority to be entitled to absolute credit. To the last moment she appears to have been advancing. About this time the batteries began to fire. Their shot is said to have been directed toward every point where an enemy might be expected, and it is not improbable that some were aimed against the ketch.

The period betwen the time when the "Intrepid" was last seen, and that when most of those who watched without the rocks learned her fate, was not very long. This was an interval of intense, almost breathless expectation; and it was interrupted only by the flashes and roar of the enemy's guns. Various reports exist of what those who gazed into the gloom beheld, or fancied they beheld; but one melancholy fact alone would seem to be beyond contradiction. A fierce and sudden light illuminated the panorama, a torrent of fire streamed upward, that in shape resembled the great eruption of Vesuvius as it had been described by Pliny, and a concussion followed that made the cruisers in the offing tremble from their truck to their keel This sudden blaze of light was followed by a darkness of twofold intensity, and the guns of the batteries became mute as if annihilated, and some of them descended on the rocks where they were heard to fall. Their fuses were burning, and a few exploded, but much the greater part were extinguished in the water. The mast too, had risen perpendicularly, with its rigging and canvass blazing; but the descent veiled all in night.

So sudden and tremendous was the eruption, and so intense the darkness which succeeded, that it was not possible to ascertain the precise position of the ketch at that moment. In the glaring, but fleeting light, no person could say that he had noted more than one material circumstance, the fact that the "Intrepid" had not reached the point at which she aimed.—The shells had not spread far, and those which fell on the rocks were so many proofs of this important truth. There was no other fact to indicate the precise spot where the ketch exploded. A few cries arose from the town, but the subsequent and deep silence that followed was more eloquent than any clamor. The whole of Tripoli was like a city of tombs.

If every eye had been watchful previous to the explosion, every one became now doubly vigilant to discover the retreating boats. Men got near the sides of the vessels, holding lights and placing their ears near the water, in the hope of detecting the sounds of even muffled oars; and often was it fancied that the gallant adventurers were near. They never re-appeared. Hour after hour went by, until hope itself began to fail. Occasionally a rocket gleamed in the darkness, or a sullen gun was heard from the frigate, as signals to the boats; but the eyes that should have seen the first were sightless, and the last tolled on the ears of the dead.

The Traveller in a den of Assassins.

It was a few weeks before the termination of the short but (for Austria) fatal campaign of 1809—that campaign which, began nobly by the Austrians, ended in their seeing Bonaparte dictate to their postrate empire from their capital, & shortly after claim as his bride the daughter of the sovereign he had so injured and humbled—that an Hungarian horsedealer left Vienna to return to his home, which, was situated in an interior province of his country. He carried with him, in paper money and in gold, a very considerable sum, the product of the horses he had sold at the Austrian capital. To carry this in safety was a difficult object just at that time; for troops, French and Austrian, were scattered in every direction, and he knew by experience, that it was not always safe to fall in with small parties of soldiers, even of his own country of government (to say nothing of the French,) but that Croates, and wild Hussars, and Hulans, and others that fought under the Austrian eagle, were seldom over-scrupulous as to "keeping their hands from picking and stealing," when opportunity was favourable or tempting. The dealer, however, relied on his minute knowledge of the country he had traversed so often; on the bottom and speed of his thorough-bred Hungarian horse; and having obtained what he considered good information, as to the posts occupied by the belligerents, and the range of country most exposed to the soldiery, he set out from Vienna, which he feared would soon be in the hands of the enemy. He went alone, and on his road carefully avoided, instead of seeking the company of other travellers, for he reasonably judged that a solitary individual, meanly dressed as he was, might escape notice, while a party of travellers would be sure to attract it. By this good management he passed the Hungarian [illegible] continued his journey homeward by a circuitous unfrequented route.

On the third night after his departure from Vienna, he stopped at a quiet inn, situated in the suburbs of a small town. He had never been there before, but the house was comfortable, and the appearance of the people about respectable. Having first attended to his tired horse, he sat down to supper with the host & family. During the meal, when was asked whence he came, and when he had said from Vienna, all present were anxious to know the news. The dealer told them all he knew. The host then enquired what business had brought him to Vienna. He told them he had been there to sell some of the best horses that were ever yet taken to that market. When he heard this, he, the host cast a glance at one of the men of the family, who seemed to be his son, which the dealer scarcely observed then, but which he had reason to recall afterwards. When supper was finished, the fatigued traveller requested to be shown to his bed. The host himself took up the light and conducted him across a little yard at the back of the house to a detatched building, which contained two rooms, tolerable decent for an Hungarian hotel. In the inner of these rooms was a bed, and here the host left him to himself. As the dealer threw off his jacket and loosened the girdle round his waist, where his money was deposited, he might as well see whether it was all safe. Accordingly, he drew out an old leathern purse that contained his gold, and then a tattered parchment pocket book that enveloped the Austrian bank notes, and finding that both were quite correct, he laid them under the bolster extinguished the light, and threw himself on the bed, thanking God and the saints that had carried him so far homeward in safety. He had no misgivings as to the character of the people he had fallen in amongst to hinder his repose, and the poor dealer was very soon in a profound sleep. He might have been in this state of beatitude an hour ro two, when he was disturbed by a noise like that of an opening window, and by a sudden rush of cool night air: on raising himself on the bed, he saw peeping through an open window which was almost immediately above his bed, the head and shoulders of a man, who was evidently intending to make his ingress into the room that way.

As the terrified dealer looked, the intruding figure was withdrawn, and he heard a rumbling noise, and then the voices of several men, as he thought, close under the window. The most dreadful apprehensions, the more horrible as they were so sudden, now agitated the traveller, who, scarcely knowing what he did, but utterly despairing of preserving his life; threw himself under the bed. He had scarcely done so, when the hard breathing of a man was heard at the open window, and the next moment a robust fellow dropped into the room, and after staggering across it, groped his way by the walls to the bed. Fear had almost deprived the horse dealer of his senses, but yet he perceived that the intruder, whoever he might be, was drunk. There was however, slight comfort in this, for he might have swallowed wine to make him the more desperate, and the traveller was convinced he had heard the voices of other men without, who might climb into the room to assist their brother villain in case any resistance should be made. His astonishment, however, was great and reviving, when, he heard the follow throw off his jacket on the floor, and then toss himself upon the bed under which he lay. Terror, however, had taken too firm a hold of the traveller to be shaken off at once—his ideas were too confused to permit his imagining any other motive for such a midnight intrusion on an unharmed man with property about him, save that robbery and assassination, and he lie quiet where he was until he heard the fellow above him snorting with all the sonorousness of a drunkard. Then indeed, he would have left his hiding-place, and gone to rouse the people in the inn to get another resting place instead of the bed of which he had been dispossessed in so singular a manner, but, just as he come to this resolution, he heard the door of the outer room open—then stealthy steps cross it—then the door of the very room he was in, was softly opened, and two men, one of whom was the host and the other his son, appeared on its threshold. "Leave the light where it is," whispered the host, "or it may disturb him and give us trouble." "There is no fear of that," said the young man, in a whisper, "we are two to one; he has nothing but a little knife about him—he is dead asleep, too! hear how he snores!" Do my bidding said the old man sternly; 'would you have him wake and rouse the neighbourhood with his screams?"

As it was the horror-stricken dealer under the bed, could scarcely suppress a shriek, but he saw that the son left the light in the outer-room, and, then pulling the door partially after them to screen the rays of the lamp from the bed, he saw the two murderers glide to the bed side, and then heard a rustling motion as of arms descending on the bed-clothes, and a hissing, and then grating sound, that turned his soul sick, for he knew it came from knives or daggers penetrating to the heart or vital of a human being like himself, and only a few inches above his own body. This was followed by one sudden and violent start on the bed, accompanied by a moan. Then the bed, which was a low one, was bent by an increase of weight, caused by one or both the murderers throwing themselves upon it, until it pressed on the the body of the traveller. There was an awful silence for a moment or two, and then the host said, "He is finished—I have cut him across the throat—take the money, I saw him put it under his bolster." "I have it, here it is," said the son: "a purse and a pocket-book." The traveller was then relieved from the weight that oppressed him to suffocation, and the assassins, who seemed to tremble as they went, ran out of the room, took the light, and disappeared altogether from the apartment.

No sooner were they fairly gone, than the poor dealer crawled from under the bed, took one desperate leap, and escaped through the little window by which he had seen enter the unfortunate wretch who had been murdered in his stead. He ran with all his speed into the town, where he told his horrid story to the night-watch. They conducted him to the burgomaster, who was soon aroused from his sleep and acquainted with all that happened.—In less than half an hour from the time of his escape from it, the horse dealer was again at the murderous inn, with a magistrate and a strong force of horror-stricken inhabitants and the night-watch, who had all run thither in the greatest silence. In the house all seemed as still as [illegible] the stables, they heard a noise, cautioning the rest to surround the inn and the out-houses, the magistrates, with the traveller and some half dozen armed men, ran to the stable door; this they opened, and found within the host and his son digging a grave.

The first figure that met the eye of the murderers was that of the traveller. The effect of this on their guilty souls was too much to be borne; they shrieked and threw themselves on the ground, and though they were immediately seized by hard griping hands of real flesh and blood, and heard the voices of the magistrate and their friends and neighbors denouncing them as murderers, it was some minutes ere they could believe that the figure of the traveller that stood among them was other than a spirit. It was the hardier villain, the father, who on hearing the stranger's voice continuing in conversation with the magistrate, first gained sufficient command over himself to raise his face from the earth; he saw the stranger still pale and haggard, but evidently unhurt. The murderer's head spun round confusedly, but at length rising, he said to those who held him. "Let me see that stranger nearer; let me touch him!" The poor horse-dealer drew back in horror and disgust. "You may satisfy him in this," said the magistrate, "he is unarmed and unnerved, and we are here to prevent his doing you harm." On this the traveller let the host approach, and pass his hand over his person, which when he had done, the villain exclaimed, "I am no murderer!—who says I am a murderer!" "That we shall see anon," said the traveller, who led the way to the detached apartment, followed by the magistrate, by the two prisoners, and all the party which had collected in the stable on hearing what had passed there. Both father and son walked with considerable confidence into the room, but when they saw by the lamps of the night watch and others held over it that there was a body covered with blood lying on the bed, they cried out. "How is this! who is this!" and rushed together to the bed side.—The lights were lowered; their rays fell full upon the ghastly face and bleeding throat of a young man. At the sight, the younger of the murderers turned his head and swooned in silence, but the father, uttering a shriek so loud so awful, that one of the eternally damned alone might equal its effect, threw himself on the bed, and on the gashed and bloody body, and murmuring in his throat, "My son! I have killed mine own son!" also found a temporary relief from the horrors of his situation in insensibility.

The next minute, the wretched hostess, who was innocent of all that had passed, and who was, without knowing it, the wife of a murderer, the mother of a murderer, and the mother of a murdered son—of a son killed by a brother and a father—ran to the apartment, and would have increased ten-fold its already insupportable horrors by entering there, had she not been prevented by the honest townspeople. She had been roused from sleep by the noise made in the stable, and then by her husband's shriek, and was now herself, shrieking and frantic, and was carried back into the inn my main force. The two murderers were forthwith bound and carried to the town goal, where on examination which was made the next morning, it appeared from evidence that the person murdered was the youngest son of the landlord of the inn, and a person never suspected of a crime more serious than habitual drunkenness, that instead of being in bed, as his father and brother had believed him, he had stolen out of the house, and joined a party of carousers in the town; of these boon companions, all appeared in evidence, and two of them deposed that the deceased, being exceedingly intoxicated, and dreading his father's wrath, should he rouse the house in such a state, at that late hour, had said to them that he would get through the window into the little detached apartment, and sleep there, as he had often done before, and that they had accompanied him, and assisted him to climb to the window.

The deceased had reached the window once, and as they thought would have got safe thro' it, but drunk and unsteady as he was, he slipped back; they then had some difficulty in inducing him to climb again, for, in the caprice of intoxication, he said he would rather go and sleep with one of his comrades. However, he had at last effected his entrance, and they, his two comrades, had gone to their respective homes. The wretched criminals were executed a few weeks after the commission of the crime. They had confessed every thing, and restored to the horse-dealer the gold and the paper money they had concealed, and which had led them to a deed so much more atrocious than even they had contemplated.

From the Louisville Journal, October 1.

THE GREAT RACE.—The shouts of thousands are ringing in our ears as we sit down to record the result of one of the most splendid races ever run in America! The champion of Louisiana is the victor, and nobly has he won his laurels. But the Grey Eagle of Kentucky has this day won a place in the annals of the Turf that might be envied by the best race horse the world ever saw. His performance to-day not only throws in the shade any ever before made in this state, but is superior to any race ever before run south of the Potomac!

Such an assemblage of the talent, beauty and chivalry of the state was never seen as was presented to-day on the Oakland course. Kentucky's most distinguished sons and her loveliest daughters were gathered here in one lustrous galaxy. Not less than two thousand equestrians were upon the ground, while the multitudes in the stand and within the enclosed space could not be less than ten thousand. The track was in fine order and the day delightful.

Owing to the thousand ills, which even horse flesh is heir to, but four nominations came to the post—*Wagner* of Louisiana, and *Grey Eagle*, *Queen Mary* and *Hawkeye* of Kentucky. Every one seemed inclined to back his favorite, and considerable sums were laid out; Wagner against the field was current on all sides, while Grey Eagle was backed freely against any other Kentucky horse.

The stirring notes of the bugle brought the horses on the track, a few minutes before 1 o'clock. To Grey Eagle was awarded the track, while Queen Mary was placed 2nd, and Wagner on the outside. At the tap of the drum, Wagner bounded off with the lead like a mountain deer, Queen Mary being second; on the second turn Hawk-Eye and the beautiful Queen changed places, & soon after Hawk-Eye took the track. Near the head of the straight to Wagner, but Hawk-Eye led to the stand. On the back part the field nearly closed, Wagner lapped Hawk-Eye; he soon after out footed him and came first to the stand, Hawk-Eye being 2d, and Queen Mary 3d. Little variation of position occurred in the 3d mile until the horses came opposite the Oakland House, where they closed, and a desperate struggle ensued.

The race so near the termination of the mile was tremendous, Wagner coming first to the stand, with Queen Mary 2d, and Grey Eagle 3d. Soon after commencing the fourth mile, the saddle on Queen Mary slipped on her withers, and her chance was out. Hawk-Eye, too, having cut out the work so far, seemed disposed to let the others fight it out by themselves. Half way down the back part, Grey Eagle caught up the running, as the others declined, and made a most gallant effort. Opposite the house he got a little in front and looked like a winner, and the shout sent up by the excited multitude made the welkin ring for miles around. When near the last turn, Wagner's rider called on the noble animal, and after a most beautiful contest home to the judges, stand, he won by two lengths in 7:48, the best time ever made in Kentucky. Queen Mary, who was 3d, pulled up inside of the distance stand and walked in, while Hawk-Eye was technically "no where."

The result of the heat appeared so indicative of the result of the race, that any odds were offered on Wagner, but no takers; the Kentuckians would not bet against their own horses, many of them, however, to get out of a tight place, jumped out of the frying pan into the fire by backing Queen Mary against Grey Eagle. All three horses cooled off finely, and Grey Eagle's proud bearing and game appearance when he came up to the contest in the 2d heat for the meed of honor and applause, was the admiration of all.

The start for the 2d heat was capital; Wagner led off the dance with a fine racing stride, Grey Eagle being 2d well up; he soon after challenged for the lead and after a fierce brush came in front. Seemingly inspirited by the cheers of his friends, Grey Eagle kept up his killing stroke in the most splendid style, coming first to the stand with Wagner 2d.—Throughout the entire 2d mile the "gallant grey" kept up his rate, carrying on the running at a pace to "fright the souls of fearful adversaries." The pace seemed too good to last and no one dreamed it could be increased, but so it was, the 3d mile.

Near the Oakland House Wagner set to work to do or to die, and at the 4th turn he collared Kentucky's champion. Down to the stand the struggle was desperate; claret was tapped on both sides and whips were at work. Grey Eagle came to the stand half a length ahead and soon after drew out clear in front.—For a time the cheers were deafening. Half way round the last mile, Wagner once more "tried it on, but it was "no go." Like twin bullets they sped round the last turn into straight work, and it was impossible to say which was ahead. The feelings of the thousands of individuals composing the assemblage were wrought up to the highest pitch; each jockey was plying steel and timber—each horse was out and doing his best—now Wagner, now Grey Eagle has the advantage—a deafening shout, a thrill of emotion, and the race is over! Wagner wins by a neck in 7:48 the best race ever run south of the Potomac.