

The occasion itself possessed terrible interest. A vast concourse of speciators had assembled to witness the trial of a young and beautiful girl, on an indictment for murder. The judge waited at the moment for the sheriff to bring in the prisoner, and the eyes of the impatient multitude all centred on the floor; when suddenly a stranger entered, whose appearance invited universal attention.

Here is his portrait ! a figure, tall, lean, sinewy, and strait as an arrow; a face, sallow, bilious, and twitching incessantly with nervous irritability; a brow, broad, massive, seamed with wrinkles, but not from agefor he was scarcely forty ; eyes, reddish yellow, like the wrathful eagle, as bright and piercing; and finally, a mouth with lips of cast iron, thin, cold, and sneering, the intense expression of which looked the living embodiment of an unbreathed curse. He rything to fear. Hiram Shore, was at once, was habited in a suit of new buck skin, ornamented after the fashion of Indian costume, with hues of every color of the rainbow.

Elbowing his way slowly through the crowd, and apparently unconscious that he was regarded as a phenomenon needing explanation, this singular being advanced, and with the haughty air of a king ascending the throne, seated himself within the bar, thronged as it was with the disciples of Coke/and Blackstone, several of whom, it was known, esteemed themselves to be far superior to those old and famous masters,

The contrast between the outlandish garb, and disdainful countenance of the stranger, excited, especially, the risibility of the lawbegan a sur mamhara pressed titter, which grew louder, and soon swept around the circle. They doubtless supposed the intruder to be some wild hunter of the mountains, who had never before seen the interior of a hall of justice. Instantly the cause and object of the laughter perceived it; turned his head gradually so as to give each laughter a look; his lips curled with a killing smile of infinite scorn; his yellow eyes shot arrows of lightning; his tongue protruding through his teeth literally writhed like a serpent, and ejaculated its asplike poison in a single word : " Savages ! No pen can describe the defiant force which he threw into that term, no pencil can paint the infernal furor of his utterance, although 'it hardly exceeded a whisper. But he accented every letter, as if it were a separate emission of fire that scorched his quivering lips; laying horrible emphasis on S, both at the beginning and end of the word :- "Savages !

it had a tinge of romatic mystery, we will epitomise the substance of the evidence. About twelve months before, the defendant had arrived in the village, and opened an establishment of millinery. Residing in a room connected with her shop, and all alone,

she prepared the articles connected with her highly respected and honorable trade, with unwearied labor and consummate taste. Her habits were secluded, modest and retiring; and hence she might have hoped to avoid notoriety, but for the perilous gift of that extraordinary beauty, which too often, and to the poor and friendless, always proves a curse. She was soon sought after by all those glittering fire-flies of fushion, the profession of whose life, everywhere, is seduction and ruin. But the beautiful stranger rejected them all,

with unutterable scorn and loathing. Among these rejected admirers, was one of a character from which the fair milliner had eveopulent, influential and dissipated. He was himself licentious, brave and ferociously revengeful-the most famous duelist of the south-west. It was generally known that he had made advances to win the favor of the lovely Emma Miner, and had shared the fate of all others wooers--a disdainful repulse. At nine o'clock, on Christmas night, 1837, the people of Lewisburg were startled by a loud scream, as in mortal terror, while, fotlowing that with scarcely an interval, came successive reports of fire arms, one, two, three; with a dozen deafening roars. They flew to the shop of the milliner, whence the

sounds proceeded; pushed back the unfastened door, and a scene of horror was presented. There she stood in the centre of room, with a revolver in each hand, every barrel discharged, her features pale, her eyes flashed wildly, but lips parted with a fearful smile. And there, at her feet, weltering in his warm blood, his bosom literally riddled with bullets, lay the duelist, Hiram Shore, gasping in the last agony-"Tell my mother that I am dead and gone to Hell M and in-

am dead and gone to hell ?" His emphasis on the word hell embodied the acme and ideal of all horror; it was a wail of unotterable despair. No language can depict the effect on us who heard it. Men groaned; females screamed, and one poor mother fainted, and was borne away in convulsions.

The whole speech occupied but an hour. The jury rendered a verdict of "Not Guilty," without leaving the box; and three cheers like successive roars of an earthquake, shook the old court house from the dome to the corner stone, testifying to the joy of the neonle.

After the adjournment, which occurred near sun set, the triumphant advocate arose and gave out an appointment-" I will preach at this house to night, at 8 o'clock." He then glided off through the crowd, speaking to no one, though many attempted to draw him

into conversation. At 8 o'clock the court house was again thronged, and the stranger, according to promise, delivered his sermon. It evinced the same attribute as his previous eloquence of the bar; the same compact logic, the same burning vehemence, and increased bitterness of denunciation. Indeed misanthropy revealed itself as the prominent emotion. The discourse was a tirade against infidels, in which class the preacher seemed to include everybody but himself; it was a picture of hell, such as Lucifer might have drawn, with a world in flames for his pencil.

But one paragraph pointed to heaven, and that only demonstrated the utter impossibility that any human being should ever get

tinguished characters, for some time gave zest and interest to their conversation, until Dwight happened to name the name of Den-

"Dennie, the editor of the Portfclio, (says the doctor in a rhapsody,) is the Addison of it not astonishing that a man of such genius, fancy and feeling, should abandon himself to the inebriating bowl, and to bachanalian rev. éls ?"

"Sir," said Dennie, "you are mistaken, I have been intimately acquainted with Dennie for several years, and I never knew or saw him intoxicated."

"Sir." says the Doctor, "you err; I have wrong."

Dennie now ingeniously changed the conversation to the clergy, remarking that Doctors Abercrombie and Mason were among our most distinguished divines ; nevertheless, he considered Dr. Dwight, President of Yale College, the most learned theologian-the first logician-and the greatest poet that. America has ever produced. "But, sir," continued Dennie, "there-are traits in his character undeserving so great and wise a man of the most detestable description-he is the greatest bigot and dogmatist of the age !" "Sir," said the Doctor, "you are grossly mistaken. I am intimately, acquainted with

Dr. Dwight, and know to the contrary." "Sir," says Dennie, "you are mistaken.

watch the birds from here, and think they have nests near by, though I have not been able to discover any, but they are so numerous, and keep such a twittering and scolding

when I go there, that I abandoned it for a time, for fear of being an intruder. One day the United States-the father of American | I had been watching some young robins just Belles Lettres. But, sir," continued he, "is out of the nest, which were sitting so quietly around, that I was tempted to try to catch one, when an extraordinary outcry among the birds attracted my attention, and looking up, I saw a chicken-hawk just sailing off with a bird in his claws, surrounded by a flock of distressed friends, protesting with all their powers against the summary capture. But it was of no avail: With a little zigzag motion when they came too near on either side, my information from a particular friend; I he sailed steadily off, and was soon out of am confident that I am right, and you are sight beyond the creek. On looking around I saw that one of my young robins was missing, but whether the hawk had taken him or he had retreated for more security, I do not know. Then I fell a musing, and comparing the hawk with human hawks who prey thus ruthlessly upon every sacred tie of humanity. And then involuntarily it reminded me rather of the resistless march of time, that silently, steadily progresses, faltering not for cries or fears. The noise of the village hardly reaches me

here,-now and then a loud rumbling wagon, or the Court house bell ringing for a lawsuit or caucus, the clatter of the mills or the sharp filing of the saw, now and then break upon my revery, but so gently tempered by the distance, that I weave them into my dream un-I have it from an intimate acquaintance of disturbed. Oh! these delightful, dreamy, his, who, I am confident, would not tell me June days. The only fault that I can find missiles went whistling by. This was the They are neither too cold nor too hot, too wet or too dry, but just as nearly perfect as I can conceive. To be sure the willows are yellow, and the beech leaves spotted by the May snow storm, but I feast my eyes on the better conceived than told. Suffice it to say, thorn bush opposite, whose dark green leaves show no marks of the recent cold, and learn that there are spirits that buffeting and oppression cannot subdue. Perhaps I could learn that more tangibly from human history, but I like to learn it here.

The Battle of Franklin. Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune

LAWRENCE, Thursday, June 5, 1856. In my last I gave a hasty account of an attack made upon the town of Franklin ; but gave no particulars, and the, outline was not exact. At happened yesterday morning an hour and a half before daylight.

Franklin ligs four and a half miles south, east of Lawrence, near the Wakerusa. It has on more than one occasion been used as a...camp, by the Border, Buffians, and is the base of operations against, Lawrence by bands coming from Westport or Independence, Mo. During the Wakerusa war last December Eranklin, was in point of fact. Pro-Slavery head, quarters, At the recent sack of Law. rence it was the seat of a mischievious camp, which formed a rallying point for those who came from Missourl, and at that point the Liawrence supplies were intercepted, and arms, provisions and goods taken. Since the Pro-Slavery parties began to muster during the past week on Wakerusa; Bull Creek and other points south, Franklin has again been made a "military station. Some of Buford'a men and some Missourians have been there for hearly a week in martial array, and were evidently in full communication with the other parties that were coming into the Territory and forming in it. They had a brass six, pounder and a large quantity of ammunition and camp provisions. They had been taking prisoners, and had a Free State man in their guard-house when the attack was made.

To attack this point, take the ammunition and the cannon, make the place a dangerous one for those who had thus taken possession of it, was the policy of the companies of Free-State Rangers

Of course, no one knew anything about the design but those few who contemplated if, The affair was badly planned, but was not without effect. A company was to come up from the Wakerusa, numbering forty, and fifteen went from Lawrence and the vicinity. The recent battles and skirmishes had put the Pro-Slavery men on their guard. There were 23 Pro-Slavery men partly Missourians, partly Georgians and Alabamians, in the guaid room where they were posted. Sam Salters was with them. Besides these, there was a pretty fair sprinkling of Pro-Slavery residents of the town.

It was dark as Erebus, and a little befora three in the morning of the 4th, when the little party of fifteen defiled by the ridge on which the town stands, and entered the streets of Franklin. The other company had got a guide and were to be at the point at the same hour, but owing to the darkness, had lost the way and were stumbling in the ravines to the south of town, down to the Wakerusa. The first-mentioned little party, as gallant fellows as ever stood before a breach, calmly walked up the street to the spot where they heard the cannon was, for the purpose of taking it and the ammunition without firing, if possible .--In front of the guard-house they were hailed; and the leader of the Free-State Rangers demanded that they surrender. 'Again' they were hailed-again the demand to surrender was made, when the guard fired on them. The Rangers poured in a volley-it was returned. At this stage of the game something occurred which, with better gunning, might have been serious; that it passed without killing several Free-State men, is almost miraculous. These were just across the street from the guard-house, and but few shots had been fired, when the six-pound howitzer, the muzzle of which was pointed out of the guard. house, was discharged. It was fired rather obliquely, and missed the party, being also a little too high. What it was loaded with, Heaven only knows; likely shingle nails, horse chains, or the debris of a blacksmith shop, for such an infernal noise has not been with them, is in not being more numerous. only discharge of the piece, as they dared not come out again to load it. The firing from both sides continued with great rapidity. the bullets whistling about like hail. The Pro-Slavery men in the other houses commenced tiring on the Free-State men, who had assailed or wanted to assail nothing but the guard-house. The filieen, finding it pretty hot, lay down flat in the streets, and the fire continued for nearly an hour, they hoping their friends would come up, when they would make an attack on the guard-house. Guided by the firing, the Wakerusa men found the way to Franklin; but although the vivid flashes lit up the streets of Franklin. this latter company having had no proper understanding or concert of action, as the balls were whistling is all directions and as they were as likely to be shot by their friends as their enemies, they scarce knew how to advance. One thing, however, they did know -the Buford men had most of their stores in a place near where they came up. From this they obtained a large quantity of powder, shot and caps, a lot of provisions and a few Sharp's rifles, and some of the old breech. loading alligator guns that had been taken at Franklin previous to the burning of Lanrence. A wagon was loaded with these, and as day was approaching and the United States dragoons might possibly interfere, being within hearing, this company made off toward the Wakerusa on the road to Palmyra. The firing in the streets of Franklin ceased. Day was beginning to twinkle in and reveal the shady outline of timber on the Kaw. The Pro-Slavery men did not surrender, bat dared not return the fire, and the others had ceased. They would have taken, the brass howitzer with them, but they had nothing to take it with; besides, the dragoons were camped close to the way they must return, and they wished merely to enter Lawrence as quietly as they had left it, and had no desire to take the gun there. Under these circumstances they evacuated the place. One Pro-Slavery man died of his wounds at Frankling yesterday. Another is badly wounded, and one or two others wounded, but not badly. The Free-State prisoner made his escape from the guard-house in the morning ; his clothes had been cut by the bullets of his friends. No Free State man was even wounded, which, from the nature of the en. gagement, is almost incredible. The Pro-Slavery camp on Bull Creek is receiving daily accessions. Whitfield is said to have come up with a company of seventy, from Westport to day, but the correctness of this I doubt. The Westport Newshas issued aggerating the numbers of the Free State

It was the growl of a red tiger in the hiss of a rattlesnake.

The general gaze, however, was diverted by the advent of the fair prisoner, who then came in, surrounded by her guard. The apparition was enough to drive a saint mad.-For here was a style of beauty to bewilder the tamest imagination and melt the coldest heart, leaving in both imagination and heart a gleaming picture, enameled in fire; and fixed in a frame of gold from the stars. It was a spell of enchantment to be felt as well as seen. You might feel it in the flushes of her countenance, clear as a sunbeam, brilliant as the iris; in the contour of her features symmetrical as if cut by the chisel of the artist; in her hair of rich auburn ringlets flowing without a braid, sofler than silk, finer than gossamer; in her eyes, blue as the heaven of a southern summer, large, liquid, beamy ; in he motions, graceful, swimming, like the gentle waftures of a bird's wing in the sunny air ; in the figure, slight and ether. ial-a sylph's or a scraph's, and more than all, in the everlasting smile of the rosy lips, so arched, so serene, so like starlight, and yet possessing the power of magic or of magnetism to thrill the beholder's heart.

As the unfortunate girl, so tastefully dressed, so incomparable as to personal charms, bar of her judge, a murmur of admiration arose from the multitude, which the prompt of "Silence," could searcely repress from awelling to a dealening cheer; The judge turned to the prisoner; "Emma

Miner, the court has been informed that your counsel, Col. Linton, is sick, have you em. ployed any other ?"

stantly expired. " In the name of God, who did this ?" exclaimed the appalled spectators. "I did it," said the beautiful milliner, " did it to save my honor."

As may be readily imagined, the deed caused an intense sensation. Public opinion, however, was divided. The poorer classes crediting the girl's version of the facts, lauded her heroism in terms of measureless eulogy. But the friends of the deceased, and of his wealthy family, gave a different and darker coloring to the affair, and denounced the lovely homicide as an atrocious criminal Unfortunately for her, the judge and sheriff,

were devoted comrades of the slain, and displayed their feelings in revolting partiality. The judge committed her without the privilege of bail, and the sheriff chained her in the felon's dungeon.

Such is a brief abstract of the circumstan ces developed in the examination of witnesses. The testimony closed and the pleading began.

First of all, three advocates spoke in succession for the prosecution; but neither their names nor their arguments are worth preser Orators of the blood and thunder ving. genus, they about equally partitioned their howling eloquence between the prisoner and her leather robed counsel, as if in doubt who of the twain was then on trial. As for the stranger, he seemed to pay not the slightest attention to his opponents, but remained motionless, with his forehead bowed on his hands, like one buried in deep thought or slumber. da. 4. , 1.5.

When the proper time came, however, he suddenly sprang to his feet; crossed the bar; and took his stand almost touching the jury. to extend beyond a couple of hours, when He then commenced in a whisper, but it was after a second jollification with kirsch wasser; a whisper so wild, so clear, so unulterable

strong and distinct, as to fill the hall, from floor to galleries. At the onset, he dealt in calm and smilling, took her place before the pure logic, separating and combining the love they may succeed better. In general proven facts, till the whole mass of confused evidences looked transparent as a globe of and is regarded as decisive.- Headland's interposition of the dourt; by a stern order glass, through which the innocence of this Switzerland. client shone, brilliant as a sunbeam; and the iurors fodded to each other in thorough con-

viction; that thrilling whisper, and fixed concentration, and the language-simple man child's had convinced all.

## Swiss Courting.

When a girl has arrived at marriageable age, the young men of the village assemble by consent on a given night at the gallery of the chalet in which the fair one resides. This creates no surprise in the mind of her parents. who not only wink at the practice, but are never better pleased than when the charms of their daughters attracts the greatest number of admirers. Their arrival is soon announced by sundry taps at the different windows,---After the family in the house has been arous ed (for the scene usually takes place at midnight, when they have all retired to rest,) the window of the room prepared for the occasion, in which the girl is first alone, is opened. Then a parley commences, of rather a boisterous description; each man in turn urges his suit with all the eloquence and art of which he is possessed. The fair one hesitates, doubts, asks questions, but comes to no decision. She then invites the party to partake of a repast of cakes and kirsch wasser. which is prepared for them on the balcony. Indeed this fine entertainment with the strong water of the cherry, forms a prominent feature in the proceedings of the night. After having regaled themselves for some time, during which and through the window she has made use of all her witchery of woman's art, she evinces a desire to get rid of them, and will sometimes call her parents to accomplish this object. The youths, however, are not to be put off, for according to the custom of the country, they have come here for the express purpose of compelling her on that night, there and then 'to make up her mind, and to declare the object of ther choice.

'At length after a farther parley, her heart is touched, . or at least she pretends it is by the favored swain. After certain preliminaries between the girl and her parents, her lover is admitted through the window, where the affinite is signed and sealed, but not delivered, in presence of both father and mother. By consent of all parties the ceremony is not they all retire-the happy man to bless his stars, but the rejected to console themselves with the hope that at the next tournament of the girl's decision is taken in good part by all . ...... فقطعنهم

There is poshing so had hat it might be worse. An old philosopher affected with two diseases, thanked heaven, when one attacked

"No more slander," says the Doctor, "4 am Dr. Dwight, of whom you speak !" "And I, too," exclaimed Dennie, "am Mr.

Dennie, of whom you spoke !" The astonishment of Dr. Dwight may be they mutually shook hands, and were extremely happy in each other's acquaintance.

A PLIABLE PREACHER.-There was once poor pastor who supplied an equally poor congregation up somewhere in the woods, under a contract to have so much rye for his year's preaching, if they saw fit to retain him a year. He was very fearful that he should get the sack prematurely, and did all he knew how to fend off that calamity .-Among other precautions, was that of going round to the leading members of his congregation, to learn how his preaching suited them.

"Brethren," said he, anxiously, "just tell me frankly how you like it, let me know what doctrine, and if you don't like it, let me know what doctrine I shall preach to please you; for I must have that rve."

THE following curious advertisement appears in the New Orleans Picayune of a late date: "Wanted, by a person who has a hundred thousand dollars and no heir, to adopt from birth, a child. It must be of American parents, and from one hour to ten days old; sex immaterial. Any person having a child they wish to dispose of, can thus secure it a good home and a fortune ; or any lady about to become a mother and willing to part with her child, can have a respectable physician to attend her and no questions asked or answered. Applications must be made within ten days. Address "As" through the post office or the Picayune office."

CUBIOUS INSTINCT OF PLANTS .- HORACE, in his treatise on the vine, gives a striking exemplification of the instinct of plants, A bone. In its passage through the clay the main root threw out no fibre ; but when it I challenge Preston S. Brooks to meet me row bone would the vine continue to feed as his cane half a mile from him. long as nutriment remained.

"It is a singular fact that in all heathendom

I have another seat when I want to read or write, from which to teaze my friends with unreadable epistles.

COLONEL FREMONT being in New York city, one of the Republican Ward Clubs waited on him with an address, thanking him for his exertions to make California a free State, and for his sympathy for the oppressed people of Kansas. In his reply Col. Fremont expressed a thorough and cordial sympathy with the cause in which Governor Robinson is engaged, as he fold a deep interest in seeing the Territory thrown open to free labor. He added that he was happy to see the young

men of the country engaged in a cause like that of the Republican party, and that it needs but their energy and enthusiasm to carry it successfully through.

A WONDER .- This is an age of wonders; but there are some things that are a great deal more wonderful than others. ' We have found one which causes us to marvel greatly. Perhaps some may ask what it can be? and and I will tell. Out of some three or four thousand envelopes that have passed through our hands since the first of March, we have found one that had the name of the town, State, and month, with the date thereof, so distinctly stamped on it that every letter was legible. Postmasters, take notice .-- Life Illustrated.

BULLY BROOKS CHALLENGED BY A GEN. bone was placed in the strong but dry clay of TIBHAN OF HIS OWN KIDNEY.-Copy of a a vine border. The vine sent out a leading challenge sent by J. M. Holmes, of the City or tap root, directly through the clay to the of New York, to Preston S. Brooks of South Carolina :

reached the hone, it entirely covered it, by on any spot on "Mason and Dizon's" line, degrees, with the most delicate and minute named by himself weapons to be gutta perfibers, like lace, each one sucking a pore in cha canes -1, having the privilege to take the bone. On this lucious morsel of a mark him sitting with his legs under a deak with J. L. HOLMES. . . . .

There is no greater instance of a weak but few can be found who speak of or use and pusillanimous temper, than for a man to ild's had convinced all. He then changed his posture, so as to when squirming with the other, was grateful , there is scarcely a christian community desti-She answered in a voice sweet as the song sweep the bar with his glance, and began to that they did not both come together count 1 lute of blasphemers and swearers. with his glance, and began to be, a St 11. 14